THE

LUCUBRATIONS

OF

Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq;

Revised and Corrected by the Author.

VOL. III.

'Ου χρη παινίχιος υδεις βεληφόρου ανδρα.

Homer.

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RIGHT HONOURABLE

WILLIAM,

Lord COWPER,

BARON of

WINGHAM.

My Lord,

FTER having long celebrated the fuperior Graces and
Excellencies, among Men,
in an imaginary Character,
I do my felf the Honour to shew
A 2 my

my Veneration for transcendent Merit under my own Name, in this Address to your Lordship. The just Application of those high Accomplishments of which you are Master, has been an Advantage to all your Fellow-Subjects; and it is from the common Obligation you have laid upon all the World, that I, though a private Man, can pretend to be affected with, or take the Liberty to acknowledge, your great Talents and publick Virtues.

I'T gives a pleasant Prospect to your Friends, that is to say, to the Friends of your Country, that you have passed through the Highest Offices, at an Age when others usually do but form to themselves the Hopes of them. They may expect to see you in the House of Lords as many Years as you were ascending to it. It is our common Good, that your

your admirable Eloquence can now no longer be employed, but in the Expression of your own Sentiments and Judgment. The skilful Pleader is now for ever chang'd into the just Judge; which later Character your Lordship exerts with so prevailing an Impartiality, that you win the Approbation even of those who diffent from you, and you always obtain Favour, because you are never moved by it.

THIS gives you a certain Dignity peculiar to your present Situation, and makes the Equity, even of a Lord High Chancellor, appear but a Degree towards the Magnanimity of a Peer of Great Britain.

FORGIVE me, My Lord, when I cannot conceal from you, that I shall never hereafter behold you, but I shall behold you, as lately, defending

defending the Brave, and the Unfortunate.

WHEN we attend to your Lordfhip, engaged in a Discourse, we cannot but reflect upon the many Requisites which the vain-glorious Speakers of Antiquity have demanded in a Man who is to excel in Oratory; I fay, My Lord, when we reflect upon the Precepts by viewing the Example, though there is no Excellence proposed by those Rhetoricians wanting, the whole Art feems to be refolved into that one Motive of Speaking, Sincerity in the Intention. The graceful Manner, the apt Gesture, and the assumed Concern, are impotent Helps to Persuasion, in Comparison of the honest Countenance of him who utters what he really means. From hence it is, that all the Beauties which others attain with Labour, anumoto are

are in your Lordship but the natural Effects of the Heart that dictates.

IT is this noble Simplicity which makes you furpass Mankind in the Faculties, wherein Mankind are distinguished from other Creatures, Reason and Speech.

IF these Gifts were communicated to all Men in Proportion to the Truth and Ardour of their Hearts, I should speak of you with the same Force as you express your self on any other Subject. But I resist my present Impulse, as agreeable as it is to me; though, indeed, had I any Pretensions to a Fame of this Kind, I should, above all other Themes, attempt a Panegyrick upon my Lord Comper: For the only sure Way to a Reputation for Eloquence, in an Age where-

termination and the Asian

vin The Dedication.

in that perfect Orator lives, is to to chuse an Argument, upon which he himself must of Necessity be silent. I am

My LORD,

Your Lordship's

Most Devoted,

Most Obedient, and

Most Humble Servant,

felf on any other Subject. But I relift my present Impulse, as agree-

able as it is to me; though, in-

Richard Steele,

gyrick upon my Lord Comper. For the only fure Way to a Asputation for Figure 200 in so Ass where

for Etoqueace, in an Age where-



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TATLER

BY

Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq;

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— Novum intervenit Vitium & Calamitas, Ut neque spectari, neque cognosci potuerit : Ita. Populus Studio stupidus in Funambulo Animum occuparat. Ter. de Hecyras

Nº 115. Inefday, Fan. 3. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, January 2.



WENT on Friday last to the Opera, and was surprized to find a thin House at so noble an Entertainment, till I heard that the Tumbler was not to make his Appearance that Night. For my own Part, I was fully satisfies

fied with the Sight of an Actor, who, by the VOL. III.

B

Grace

Grace and Propriety of his Action and Gesture, does Honour to an humane Figure, as much as the other vilifies and degrades it. Every one will eafily imagine I mean Signior Nicelini, who fets off the Character he bears in an Opera by his Action, as much as he does the Words of it by his Voice. Every Limb, and every Finger. contributes to the Part he acts, infomuch that a deaf Man might go along with him in the Sense of it. There is scarce a beautiful Posture in an old Statue which he does not plant himself in, as the different Circumstances of the Story give Occasion for it. He performs the most ordinary Action in a Manner fuitable to the Greatness of his Character, and shows the Prince even in the giving of a Letter, or the dispatching of a Mes-Jage. Our best Actors are somewhat at a Loss to support themselves with proper Gesture, as they move from any confiderable Distance to the Front of the Stage; but I have feen the Person of whom I am now speaking, enter alone at the remotest Part of it, and advance from it with fuch Greatness of Air and Mien, as seemed to fill the Stage, and at the same Time commanded the Attention of the Audience with the Majesty of his Appearance. But notwithstanding the Dignity and Elegance of this Entertainment, I find some Nights past, that Punchinello had robbed this Gentleman of the greater Part of his Female Spectators. The Truth of it is, I find it so very hard a Task to keep that Sex under any Manner of Government, that I have often resolved to give them over entirely, and leave them to their own Inventions. I was in Hopes, that I had brought them to some Order, and was employing my Thoughts on the Reformation of their Petticoats, when on a sudden I received Information from all Parts, that they run gadding after a Puppet-Show. I know very well, that what I here fay, will be thought by some malicious Persons to flow from Envy

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to Mr. Powell; for which Reason I shall fet the late Dispute between us in a true Light. Mr. Powell and I had fome Difference about four Months ago, which we managed by Way of Letter, as learned Men ought to do; and I was very well contented to bear fuch Sarcafms as he was pleased to throw upon me, and answered them with the fame Freedom. In the midst of this oar Mifunderstanding and Correspondence, I happened to give the World an Account of the Order of Esquires; upon which Mr. Powell was fo difingenuous, as to make one of his Puppets (I wish I knew which of them it was) de-clare by Way of Prologue, That one Isaac Bickerstaff, a pretended Esquire, had wrote a scurrilous Piece to the Dishonour of that Rank of Men; and then, with more Art than Honesty, concluded, That all the Efquires in the Pit were abused by his Antagonist as much as he was. This publick Accusation made all the Esquires of that County, and several of other Parts, my professed Enemies. I do not in the least question, but that he will proceed in his Hostilities; and I am informed, That Part of his Defign in coming up to Town, was to carry the War into my own Quarters. I do therefore folemnly declare, (notwithstanding that I am a great Lover of Art and Ingenuity) that if I hear he opens any of his People's Mouths against me, I shall not fail to write a Critick upon his whole Performance; for I must confess, that I have naturally so strong a Desire of Praise, that I cannot bear Reproach, though from a Piece of Timber. As for Punch, who takes all Opportunities of bespattering me, I know very well his Original, and have been affured by the Joyner who put him together, that he was in long Dispute with himfelf, whether he should turn him into several Pegs and Utenfils, or make him the Man he is. The same Person confessed to me, that he had once actually laid aside his Head for a Nut-B 2 cracker. cracker. As for his scolding Wife, showever she may value herself at present) it is very wall known, that she is but a Piece of a Crab-tree. This Artificer further whispered in my Ear, that all his Courtiers and Nobles were taken out of a Quickfet-Hedge not far from Islington; and that Dr. Faustus himself, who is now so great a Conjurer, is supposed to have learned his whole Art from an old Woman in that Neighbourhood, whom he long ferved in the Figure of a Broomftaff.

BUT perhaps it may look trivial to infift fo much upon Mens Persons; I shall therefore turn my Thoughts rather to examine their Behaviour, and confider, whether the feveral Parts are written up to that Character which Mr. Powell piques himself upon, of an able and judicious Dramatift. I have for this Purpose provided my self with the Works of above twenty French Criticks, and shall examine, (by the Rules which they have laid down upon the Art of the Stage) whether the Unity of Time, Place and Action, be rightly observed in any one of this celebrated Author's Productions; as also, whether in the Parts of his several Actors, and that of Punch in Particular, there is not fometimes an Impropriety of Sentiments, and an Impurity of Diation.

White's Chocolate-house, Fanuary 2.

I CAME in here to-day at an Hour when only the Dead appear in Places of Refort and Gallantry, and faw hung up the Escutcheon of Sir Hannibal, a Gentleman who used to frequent this Place, and was taken up and interr'd by the Company of Upholders, as having been feen here at an unlicensed Hour. The Coat of the Deceased is, three Bowls and a Jack in a Green Field; the Crest, a Dice-box, with the King of Clubs and Pam for Supporters. Some 11

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Days ago the Body was carried out of Town with great Pomp and Ceremony, in order to be buried with his Ancestors at the Peak. It is a Maxim in Morality, That we are to speak nothing but Truth of the Living, nothing but Good of the Dead. As I have carefully observed the first during his Life-time, I shall acquit my self as to the latter now he is deceased.

HE was knighted very young, not in the ordinary Form, but by the common Consent of Mankind.

HE was in his Person between round and fquare; in the Motion and Gesture of his Body he was unaffected and free, as not having too great a Respect for Superiors. He was in Discourse bold and intrepid; and as every one has an Excellence as well as a Failing which diffinguishes him from other Men, Eloquence was his predominant Quality, which he had to so great a Perfection, that it was ealier to him to speak than to hold his Tongue. This fometimes exposed him to the Derision of Men who had much Iess Parts than himself: and indeed his great Volubility and inimitable Manner of Speaking, as well as the great Courage he shewed on those Occasions, did sometimes betray him into that Figure of Speech which is commonly diffinguished by the Name of Gasconade. To mention no other, he professed in this very Place some few Days before he died, That he would be one of the fix that would undertake to affault me; for which Reason I have had his Figure upon my Wall till the Hour of his Death: And am resolved for the future to bury every one forthwith who I hear has an Intention to killme.

SINCE I am upon the Subject of my Adversaries, I shall here publish a short Letter which I have received from a Well-wisher, and is as follows:

Sage SIR,

Y OU cannot but know, there are many Scribblers and others who revile you and your Writings. It is wondered that you do not exert your felf, and crush them at once. I am,

SIR,

(With great Respect)

Your most humble Admirer,

and Disciple.

IN Answer to this, I shall act like my Predecessor Æsop, and give him a Fable instead of a

Reply.

IT happened one Day, as a front and honest Mastiff (that guarded the Village where he lived against Thieves and Robbers) was very gravely walking, with one of his Puppies by his Side, all the little Dogs in the Street gathered about him, and barked at him. The little Puppy was so offended at this Affront done to his Sire, that he asked him, Why he would not fall upon them, and tear them to Pieces? To which the Sire answered, with a great Composure of Mind, If there were no Curs, I should be no Mastiff.

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- Pars minima est ipsa Puella sui. Ovid.

Nº 116. Thursday, Fanuar. 5. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, January 4.

THE Court being prepared for proceeding on the Cause of the Petticoat, I gave Orders to bring in a Criminal who was taken up

as fhe went out of the Puppet-Show about three Nights ago, and was now flanding in the Street with a great Concourse of People about her. Word was brought me, that she endeavoured twice or thrice to come in, but could not do it by reason of her Petticoat, which was too large for the Entrance of my House, though I had ordered both the Folding-Doors to be thrown open for its Reception. Upon this, I defired the Jury of Matrons, who stood at my Right Hand, to inform themselves of her Condition, and know whether there were any private Reaions why fhe might not make her Appearance separate from her Petticoat. This was managed with great Discretion, and had such an Effeet, that upon the Return of the Verdict from the Bench of Matrons, I issued out an Order forthwith, That the Criminal should be stripped of her Incumbrances, till the became little enough to enter my House. I had before given Directions for an Engine of several Legs, that could contract or open it self like the Top of an Umbrello, in order to place the Petticoat upon it, by which Means I might take a leifurely Survey of it, as it should appear in its proper Dimensions. This was all done accordingly; and forthwith, upon the closing of the Engine, the Petticoat was brought into Court. I then directed the Machine to be fet upon the Table, and dilated in fuch a Manner as to shew the Garment in its utmost Circumference; but my great Hall was too narrow for the Experiment; for before it was half unfolded, it described to immoderate a Circle, that the lower Part of it brush'd upon my Face as I fate in my Chair of Judicature. I then enquired for the Person that belonged to the Petticoat; and to my great Surprize, was directed to a very beautiful young Damsel, with so pretty a Face and Shape, that I bid her come out of the Crowd. and feated her upon a little Crock at my left B 4 Hand.

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Hand. My pretty Maid, faid I, Do you own your felf to have been the Inhabitant of the Garment before us? The Girl I found had good Sense, and told me with a Smile, That notwithstanding it was her own Petticoat, she should be very glad to see an Example made of it; and that she wore it for no other Reason, but that the had a Mind to look as big and burly as other Persons of her Quality; That she had kept out of it as long as she could, and till she began to appear little in the Eyes of all her Acquaintance; That if she laid it aside, People would think she was not made like other Women. I always give great Allowances to the Fair Sex upon Account of the Fashion, and therefore was not displeased with the Defence of my pretty Criminal. I then ordered the Vest which stood before us to be drawn up by a Pully to the-Top of my great Hall, and afterwards to be thread open by the Engine it was placed upon. in fuch a Manner, that it formed a very splendid and ample Canopy over our Heads, and covered the whole Court of Judicature with a kind of Silken Rotunda, in its Form not unlike the Cupola of St. Paul's. I enter'd upon the whole Cause with great Satisfaction as I sate under the Shadow of it.

in, and ordered to produce what they had to fay against the popular Cry which was raised against it. They answered the Objections with great Strength and Solidity of Argument, and expatiated in very florid Harangues, which they did not fail to set off and surbelow (if I may be allowed the Metaphor) with many periodical Sentences and Turns of Oratory. The chief Arguments for their Client were taken, first, from the great Benefit that might arise to our Woollen Manufactury from this Invention, which was calculated as follows: The common Petticoat has not above four Yards in the Cir-

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cumference; whereas this over our Heads had more in the Semi-diameter; so that by allowing it twenty-four Yards in the Circumference, the five Millions of Woollen Petticoats, which (according to Sir William Petty) supposing what ought to be supposed in all well-governed State, that all Petticoats are made of that Stuff, would amount to thirty Millions of those of the ancient Mode. A prodigious Improvement of the Woollen Trade! and what could not fail to fink the Power of France in a few Years.

TO introduce the second Argument, they begged Leave to read a Petition of the Rope-Makers, wherein it was represented, That the Demand for Cords, and the Price of them, were much risen since this Fashion came up. At this, all the Company who were present, lifted up their Eyes into the Vault; and I must confess, we did discover many Traces of Cordage which were interwoven in the Stiffening of the Dra-

A THIRD Argument was founded upon a Petition of the Greenland Trade, which likewise represented the great Consumption of Whalebone which would be occasioned by the present Fashion, and the Benefit which would thereby accrue to that Branch of the British Trade.

TO conclude, they gently touched upon the Weight and Unwieldiness of the Garment, which they infinuated might be of great Use to preserve the Honour of Families.

THESE Arguments would have wrought very much upon me, (as I then told the Company in a long and elaborate Discourse) had I not considered the great and additional Expence which such Fashions would bring upon Fathers and Husbands; and therefore by no Means to be thought of till some Years after a Peace. I further urged, that it would be a Prejudice to the Ladies themselves, who could never expect to have any Money in the Pocket, if they laid out so

B

much on the Petticoat. To this I added, the great Temptation it might give to Virgins, of afting in Security like married Women, and by that Means give a Check to Matrimony, an Inflitution always encouraged by wife Societies.

AT the same Time, in Answer to the several Petitions produced on that Side, I shewed one subscribed by the Women of several Persons of Quality, humbly fetting forth, That fince the Introduction of this Mode, their respective Ladies had (instead of bestowing on them their cast Gowns) cut them into Shreds, and mixed them with the Cordage and Buckram, to compleat the Stiffening of their Under-Petticoats. For which, and fundry other Reasons, I pronounced the Petticoat a Forfeiture: But to shew that I did not make that Judgment for the Sake of filthy Lucre, I ordered it to be folded up, and fent it as a Present to a Widow-Gentlewoman, who has five Daughters, defiring she would make each of them a Perticoat out of it, and fend me back the Remainder, which I defign to cut into Stomachers, Caps, Facings of my Wastcoat-Sleeves, and other Garnitures suitable to my Age and Quality.

I WOULD not be unnerstood, that (while I discard this monstrous Invention) I am an Enemy to the proper Ornaments of the Fair Sex. On the contrary, as the Hand of Nature has poured on them such a Profusion of Charms and Graces, and sent them into the World more amiable and finished than the rest of her Works; so I would have them bestow upon themselves all the additional Beauties that Art can supply them with, provided it does not interfere with, dis-

guife or pervert, those of Nature.

I CONSIDER Woman as a beautiful romantick Animal, that may be adorned with Furs and Feathers, Pearls and Diamonds, Ores and Silks. The Lynx shall cast its Skin at her Feet to make her a Tippet; the Peacock, Parrat and

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nd n, Swan, shall pay Contributions to her Muff; the Sea shall be searched for Shells, and the Rocks for Gems; and every Part of Nature furnish out its Share towards the Embellishment of a Creature that is the most consummate Work of it. All this I shall indulge them in; but as for the Petticoat I have been speaking of, I neither can, nor will allow it.

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Durate, & vofmet rebus fervate fecundis. Virg.

Nº 117. Saturday, Jan. 7. 1710.

Locien & O Sheer-Lane, Fanuary 6.

WHEN I look into the Frame and Con-flitution of my own Mind, there is no Part of it which I observe with greater Satisfaction, than that Tenderness and Concern which it bears for the Good and Happiness of Mankind. My own Circumstances are indeed fo narrow and scanty, that I should taste but very little Pleasure, could I receive it only from those Enjoyments which are in my own Possession; but by this great Tincture of Humanity, which I find in all my Thoughts and Reflections, I am happier than any fingle Person can be, with all the Wealth, Strength, Beauty and Success, that can be conferred upon a Mortal, if he only relishes such a Proportion of these Blessings as is vested in himself, and is his own private Property. By this Means, every Man that does himself any real Service, does me a Kindness. I come in for my Share in all the Good that happens to a Man of Merit and Virtue, and partake of many Gifts of Fortune and Power that I was never born to. There is nothing in particular

in which I fo much rejoice, as the Deliverance of good and generous Spirits out of Dangers. Difficulties and Diffresses. And because the World does not supply Instances of this Kind to furnish out sufficient Entertainments for such an Humanity and Benevolence of Temper, I have ever delighted in reading the History of Ages past, which draws together into a narrow Compass the great Occurrences and Events that are but thinly fown in those Tracks of Time which lie within our own Knowledge and Observation. When I see the Life of a great Man, who has deferved well of his Country, after having struggled through all the Oppositions of Prejudice and Envy, breaking out with Lustre, and shining forth in all the Splendor of Success; I close my Book, and am an happy Man for a whole

Evening.

BUT fince in History, Events are of a mixed Nature, and often happen alike to the Worthless and the Deserving, insomuch that we frequently fee a virtuous Man dying in the Midt of Disappointments and Calamities, and the Vicious ending their Days in Prosperity and Peace; I love to amuse my self with the Accounts I meet with in fabulous Histories and Fictions: For in this Kind of Writings we have always the Pleafure of feeing Vice punished, and Virtue rewarded: Indeed, were we able to view a Man in the whole Circle of his Existence, we should have the Satisfaction of feeing it close with Happiness or Misery, according to his proper Merit: But the our View of him is interrupted by Death before the finishing of his Adventures, (if I may so speak) we may be sure that the Conclusion and Catastrophe is altogether suitable. to his Behaviour. On the contrary, the whole Being of a Man, confidered as an Hero, or a Knight-Errant, is comprehended within the Limits of a Poem or Romance, and therefore always ends to our Satisfaction; so that Inventions

of this Kind are like Food and Exercise to a goodnatur'd Disposition, which they please and gratify at the same Time that they nourish and Arengthen. The greater the Affliction is in which we fee our Favourites in these Relations engaged, the greater is the Pleasure we take in washing to her Souther

feeing them relieved.

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AMONG the many feigned Histories which I have met with in my Reading, there is none in which the Hero's Perplexity is greater, and the winding out of it more difficult, than that in a French Author whose Name I have forgot It so happens, that the Hero's Mistress was the Sifter of his most intimate Friend, who for certain Reasons was given out to be dead, while he was preparing to leave his Country in Quest of Adventures. The Hero having heard of his Friend's Death, immediately repaired to his Mistress, to condole with her, and comfort her. Upon his Arrival in her Garden; he discovered at a Diffance a Man clasped in her Arms, and embraced with the most endearing Tenderness. What should be do? It did not consist with the Gentleness of a Knight-Errant either to kill his Mistress, or the Man whom she was pleased to favour. At the same Time, it would have spoiled a Romance, should he have laid violent Hands on himself. In short, he immediately entered upon his Adventures; and after a long Series of Exploits, found out by Degrees, that the Person he faw in his Mistress's Arms was her own Brother, taking Leave of her before he left his Country, and the Embrace the gave him nothing else but the affectionate Farewel of a Sifter: So that he had at once the two greatest Satisfactions that could enter into the Heart of Man, in finding his Friend alive, whom he thought dead; and his Mistress faithful, whom he had believed inconstant.

THERE are indeed some Disasters so very fatal, that it is impossible for any Accidents to rectify them. Of this Kind was that of poor Liecresia; and yer we fee Ocid has found an Expedient even in this Cale. He deferibes a beautifui and royal Virgin walking on the Sea-shore, where she was discovered by Neptune, and violated after a long and unfuccessful Importunity. To mitigate her Sorrow, he offers her whatever the would wish for. Never certainly was the Wit of Woman more puzzled in finding out a Stratagem to retrieve her Honour. Had she defired to be changed into a Stock or Stone, a Beaft, Fish or Fowl, she would have been a Lofer by it: Or had she defired to have been made a Sea-Nymph, or a Goddess, her Immortality would but have perpetuated her Difgrace. Give me therefore, faid the, flich a Shape es may make me incapable of fuffering again the like Calamity, or of being reproached for what I have already suffered. To be thert, she was turned into a Man, and by that only Means avoided the Danger and Imputation The fo much long and converse various dreaded.

I WAS once my felf in Agonies of Grief that are unutterable, and in so great a Distraction of Mind, that I thought my self even out of the Possibility of receiving Comfort. The Occasion was as follows: When I was a Youth in a Part of the Army which was then quartered at Dover, I fell in Love with an agreeable young Woman, of a good Family in those Parts, and had the Satisfaction of seeing my Addresses kindly received, which occasioned the Perplexity I am going to relate.

WE were in a calm Evening diverting our felves upon the Top of the Cliff with the Profpect of the Sea, and trifling away the Time in such little Fondnesses as are most ridiculous to People in Business, and most agreeable to those

in Love.

IN the midst of these our innocent Endearments, she snatched a Paper of Verses out of

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shy Hand, and ran away with them. I was following her, when on a sudden the Ground, tho at a considerable Distance from the Verge of the Precipice, sunk under her, and threw her down from so prodigious an Height upon such a Range of Rocks, as would have dash'd her into ten thousand Pieces, had her Body been made of Adamant. It is much easier for my Reader to imagine my State of Mind upon such an Occasion, than for me to express it. I said to my felf, It is not in the Power of Heaven to relieve me! When I awaked, equally transported and astonished, to see my self drawn out of an Affiscion which the very Moment before appeared to me altogether inextricable.

THE Impressions of Grief and Horror were so lively on this Occasion, that while they lasted, they made me more miserable than I was at the real Death of this beloved Person, (which happened a few Months after, at a Time when the Match between us was concluded) inasmuch as the imaginary Death was untimely, and I my self in a Sort an Accessary; whereas her real Decease had at least these Alleviations, of be-

ing natural and inevitable.

THE Memory of the Dream I have related,

still dwells so strongly upon me, that I can never read the Description of Dover-Cliff in Shake-spear's Tragedy of King Lear, without a fresh Sense of my Escape. The Prospect from that Place is drawn with such proper Incidents, that whoever can read it without growing giddy, must

have a good Head, or a very bad one.

Come on, Sir, here's the Place; stand still! How fearful And dizzy 'tis to cast one's Eyes so low? The Crows and Choughs that wing the Midway Air, Show scarce as gross as Beetles. Half Way down Hangs one that gathers Samphire. Dreadful Trade! Methinks he seems no bigger than his Head. The Fishermen that walk upon the Beach,

Appear

Appear like Mice, and yond' tall anchoring Bark.
Diminish'd to her Boat; her Boat; a Buoy.
Almost too small for Sight. The murmuring Surge (That on the unnumber'd idle Pebble heats)
Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no more,
Lest my Brain turn.



Lusisti Satis, edisti Satis, atque bibisti,...
Tempus abire tibi. — Hori

Nº 118.

Tuesday, Jan. 10. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Januar. 8.

I THOUGHT to have given over my Profecution of the Dead for this Season, having by me many other Projects for the Reformation of Mankind; but I have received so many Complaints from such different Hands, that I shall disoblige Multitudes of my Correspondents, if I do not take Notice of them. Some of the Deceased, who I thought had been laid quietly in their Graves, are such Hobgoblins in publick Assemblies, that I must be forced to deal with them as Ewander did with his triple-lived Adversary, who, according to Virgil, was forced to kill him thrice over, before he could dispatch him.

Ter Letho sternendus erat.

I AM likewise informed, That several Wives of my dead Men have, since the Decease of their Husbands, been seen in many publick Places without Mourning, or Regard to common Decency.

I AM further advised, That several of the Defunct, contrary to the Woollen Act, presume

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to dress themselves in Lace, Embroidery, Silks, Muslims, and other Ornaments forbidden to Persons in their Condition. These and other the like Informations moving me thereunto, I must defire, for Distinction-sake, and to conclude this Subject for ever, that when any of these post-humous Persons appear, or are spoken of, that their Wives may be called Widows; their Houses, Sepulchres; their Chariots, Hearses; and their Garments, Flanel: On which Condition, they shall be allowed all the Conveniencies that dead Men can in Reason desire.

AS I was writing this Morning on this Subject, I received the following Letter:

Mr. Bickerstaff, From the Banks of Styx. MUST confess I treated you very scurrilously 1 when you first sent me bither; but you have dispatch a such Multitudes after me to keep me in Countenance, that I am very well reconciled both to you and my Condition. We live very lovingly together; for as Death makes us all equal, it makes us very much delight in one another's Company. Our Time passes away much after the same Manner as it did when we were among you: Eating, Drinking and Sleeping, are our chief Diversions. Our Quid Nuncs between whiles go to a Coffee-house, where they have several warm Liquors made of the Waters of Lethe, with very good Poppy-Tea. We that are the sprightly Genius's of the Place, refresh our selves frequently with a Bottle of Mum, and tell Stories till we fall asleep. You would do well to send among us Mr. Dodwell's Book against the Immortality of the Soul, which would be of great Consolation to our whole Fraternity, who would be very glad to find that they are dead for good and all, and would in particular make me rest for ever,

John Partridge.

P.S. Sir James is just arrived here in good Health.

Lours,

THE foregoing Letter was the more pleasing to me, because I perceive some little Symptoms in it of a Resuscritation; and having lately seen the Predictions of this Author, which are written in a true Protestant Spirit of Prophecy, and a particular Zeal agaist the French King, I have some Thoughts of sending for him from the Banks of Styx, and reinstating him in his own House, at the Sign of the Globe, in Salisbury streets For the Encouragement of him and others, I shall offer to their Consideration a Letter which gives me an Account of the Revival of one of their Brethren.

SIR, Dec. 31. HAVE perused your Tatler of this Day, and have I wept over it with great Pleasure: I wish you would be more frequent in your Family Pieces. For as I consider you under the Notion of a great Designer, I think these are not your least valuable Performances. I am glad to find you have given 'over your Face-painting for some Time, because I think you have employed your self more in Grotesque Figures than in Beauties; for which Reason I would rather see you work upon History-Pieces, than on single Portraits. Your several Draughts of dead Men appear to me us Pictures of Still-Life, and have done great Good in the Place where I live. The Squire of a neighbouring Village, who had been a long Time in the Number of Non-Entities, is entirely recovered by them. For these several Years past, there was not an Hare in the County that could be at rest for him; and I think, the greatest Exploit he ever boasted of, was, That when he was High-Sheriff of the County, he bunted a Fox fo far, that he could not follow him any further by the Laws of the Land. All the Hours he spent at Home, were in swelling himself with October, and rehearsing the Winders he did in the Field. Upon reading your Papers, he has fold his Dogs, shook off his dead Companions, looked into his Estate, got the Multiplication-Table by Heart,

Heart, paid his Tithes, and intends to take upon him the Office of Church-warden next Year. I wish the same Success with your other Patients, and am, &cc.

Ditto, January 9.

WHEN I came Home this Evening, a very tight middle-aged Woman presented to me the following Petition: three much the file; "its

To the worshipful Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq. Censor of Great Britain.

The humble Petition of Penelope Prim, Widow;

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THAT your Petitioner was bred a Clearflarcher and Sempstress, and for many Years worked to the Exchange, and to several

Aldermens Wives, Lawyers Clerks, and Mer-

chants Apptentices.

THAT through the Scarcity caused by Regraters of Bread-Corn, (of which Starch is made) and the Gentries immoderate frequenting the Opera's, the Ladies, to fave Charges, have ' their Heads wash'd at Home, and the Beaus put out their Lipnen to common Landresses. that your Petitioner hath little or no Work at her Trade: For Want of which she is reduced to fuch Necessity, that she and her seven sa-therless Children must inevitably perish, unless relieved by your Worship.

THAT your Petitioner is informed, That in Contempt of your Judgment pronounced on

Tuesday the 3d Instant against the new-fashioned Petticoat, or old-fashioned Fardingal, the Ladies design to go on in that Dress. And since

it is presumed your Worship will not suppress them by Force, your Petitioner humbly de-fires you would order, That Ruffs may be ad-

ded to the Dress; and that she may be heard by

by her Counsel, who has affured your Petitioner, he has fuch cogent Reasons to offer to your Court, that Ruffs and Fardingals are inseparable; that he questions not but two Thirds of the greatest Beauties about Town, will have Cambrick Collars on their Necks before the End of Easter Term next. He further fays, That the Defign of our Great Grandmother in this Petticoat, was to appear much bigger than the Life; for which Reason, they had false Shoulder-Blades, like Wings, and the Ruff above-mentioned, to make their upper and lower Parts of their Bodies appear proportionable; whereas the Figure of a Woman in the present Dress, bears (as he calls it) the Figure of a Cone, which (as he advises) is the same with that of an Extinguisher, with a little Knob at the upper End, and widening downward, till it end in a Basis of a most enermous Circumference.

YOUR Petitioner therefore most humbly prays, That you would restore the Russ to the Fardingal, which in their Nature ought to be as inseparable as the two Hungarian Twins.

And your Petioioner shall ever pray.

I HAVE examined into the Allegations of this Petition, and find, by several ancient Pictures of my own Predecessors, particularly that of Dame Deborah Bickerstaff, my Great Grandmother, that the Ruff and Fardingal are made use of as absolutely necessary to preserve the Symmetry of the Figure; and Mrs. Pyramid Bickërstaff her second Sister, is recorded in our Family-Book, with some Observations to her Disadvantage, as the first Female of our House that discovered, to any besides her Nurse and her Husband, an Inch below her Chin or above her Instep. This convinces me of the Reasonable: ness of Mrs. Prim's Demand; and therefore I shall not allow the reviving of any one Part of that

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that ancient Mode, except the whole is complied with. Mrs. Prim is therefore hereby impowered to carry Home Ruffs to fuch as the shall see in the above-mentioned Pettidoats, and require Payment on Demand.

Mr. Bickerstaff bas under Consideration the Offer from the Corporation of Colchester of four bundred Pounds per Annum, to be paid Quaterly, provided that all his dead Persons shall be obliged to wear the Bays of that Place.

In Tenui Labor. - Virg.

Nº 94. Thursday, Fanuary 12. 1709.

Shee-Lane, January II.

HAVE lately applied my felf with much Satisfaction to the curious Discoveries that have been made by the Help of Microscopes, as they are related by Authors of our own and other Nations. There is a great deal of Pleasure in prying into this World of Wonders, which Nature has laid out of Sight, and feems industrious to conceal from us. Philosophy had ranged over all the visible Creation, and began to want Objects for her Enquiries, when the present Age, by the Invention of Glasses, opened a new and inexhaultible Magazine of Rarities, more wonderful and amazing than any of these which astonished our Forefathers. I was Yesterday amusing my felf with Speculations of this Kind, and reflecting upon Myriads of Animals that swim in those little Seas of Juices that are contained in the several Vessels of an humane Body. While my Mind was thus filled with that fecret Wonder and Delight, I could not but look upon my felf as in an Act of Devotion, and am very well pleased with the Thought of the Heathen Anatomist, who calls his Description of the Parts of an humane Body, An Hymn to the Supreme Being. The Reading of the Day produced in my Imagination an agreeable Morning's Dream, if I may call it such; for I am still in Doubt whether it passed in my sleeping or waking Thoughts. However it was, I fancied that my good Genius stood at my Bed's Head, and entertained me with the following Discourse; for upon my Rising, it dwelt so strongly upon me, that I writ down the Substance of it, if not the

very Words.

IF (faid he) you can be fo transported with those Productions of Nature which are discovered to you by those artificial Eyes that are the Works of humane Invention, how great will your Surprize be, when you shall have it in your Power to model your own Eye as you please, and adapt it to the Bulk of Objects, which, with all these Helps, are by infinite Degrees too minute for your Perception. We who are unbodied Spirits can sharpen our Sight to what Degree we think fit, and make the leaft Work of the Creation distinct and visible. This gives us fuch Ideas as cannot possibly enter into your present Conceptions. There is not the least Particle of Matter which may not furnish one of us sufficient Employment for a whole Eternity. We can still divide it, and still open it, and still discover new Wonders of Providence, as we look into a different Texture of its Parts, and meet with Beds of Vegetables, Minerals and Metallick Mixtures, and feveral Kinds of Animals that lie hid, and as it were loft in such an endless Fund of Matter. I find you are furprized at this Discourse; but as your Reason tells you there are infinite Parts in the smallest Portion of Matter, it will likewise convince

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vince you, that there is as great a Variety of Secrets, and as much Room for Discoveries in Particle no bigger than the Point of a Pin, as in the Globe of the whole Earth Nour Microfcopes bring to Sight Shoals of living Creatures in a Spoonful of Vinegar; but we who can distinguish them in their different Magnitudes, see among them several huge Leviatbans that terrify the little Fry of Animals about them, and take their Passime as in an Ocean, or the great Deep. I could not but smile at this Part of his Relation, and told him, I doubted not but he could give me the History of feveral invisible Giants, accompanied with their respective Dwarfs. in case that any of these little Beings are of an human Shape. You may affure your felf (faid he) that we see in these little Animals different Natures, Inflines and Modes of Life, which correspond to what you observe in Creatures of bigger Dimensions. We descry Millions of Species subfitted on a green Leaf, which your Glasses represent only in Crowds and Swarms. What appears to your Eye but as Hair or Down riling on the Surface of it, we find to be Woods and Forests, inhabited by Beasts of Prey, that are as dreadful in those their little Haunts, as Lions and Tigers in the Deferts of Libya. I was much delighted with his Discourse, and could not forbear telling him, That I should be wonderfully pleased to see a natural History of Imperceptibles, containing a true Account of fuch Vegetables and Animals as grow and live out of Sight. Such Disquisitions (answered he) are very suitable to the reasonable Creatures; and you may be fure, there are many curious Spirits among us who employ themselves in such Amusements. For as our Hands, and all our Senfes, may be formed to what Degree of Strength and Delicacy we please, in the same Manner as our Sight, we can make what Experiments we are inclined to, how small soever the Matter be in which we

make them. I have been prefent at the Diffection of a Mire, and have feen the Skeleton of a Flea. I have been shown a Forest of numberless Trees, which has been pick'd out of an Acorn. Your Microscope can show you in it a compleat Oak in Miniature; and could you fuit all your Organs as we do, you might pluck an Acorn from this little Oak, which contains another Tree; and fo proceed from Tree to Tree. as long as you would think fit to continue your Disquisitions. It is almost impossible (added he) to talk of Things fo remote from common Life, and the ordinary Notions which Mankind receive from blunt and groß Organs of Sense, without appearing extravagant and ridiculous. You have often feen a Dog opened, to observe the Circulation of the Blood, or make any other ufeful Enquiry; and yet would be tempted to laugh if I should tell you, that a Circle of much greater Philosophers than any of the Royal Society, were present at the cutting up of one of those little Animals which we find in the Blue of a Plum: That it was ty'd down alive before them; and that they observed the Palpitations of the Heart, the Course of the Blood, the Working of the Muscles, and the Convulsions in the several Limbs, with great Accuracy and Improvement. I must confess, said I, for-my own Part, I go along with you in all your Discoveries with great Pleasure; but it is certain, they are too fine for the Gross of Mankind, who are more struck with the Description of every Thing that is great and bulky. Accordingly we find the best Judge of humane Nature setting forth his Wisdom, not in the Formation of these minute Animals, (though indeed no less wonderful than the other) but in that of the Leviathan and Bebemoth, the Horse and the Crocodile. Your Observation (faid he) is very just; and I must acknowledge for my own Part, that although it is with much Delight that I see the Traces of Providence Dif

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dence in these Inflances, I still take greater Pleasure in considering the Works of the Creation
in their Immensity, than in their Minuteness.
For this Reason, I rejoice when I strengthen my
Sight soas to make it pierce into the most remote
Spaces, and take a View of those Heavenly Bodies which lie out of the Reach of human Eyes,
though assisted by Telescopes. What you look
upon as one confused White in the Milky-Way,
appears to me a long Tract of Heavens, distinguished by Stars that are ranged in proper Figures and Constellations. While you are admiring the Sky in a Starry Night, I am entertain'd
with a Variety of Worlds and Suns placed one
above another, and rising up to such an immense
Distance, that no created Eye can see an End
of them.

THE latter Part of his Discourse slung me into such an Astonishment, that he had been silent for some Time before I took Notice of it; when on a sudden I started up and drew my Curtains, to look if any one was near me, but saw no Body, and cannot tell to this Moment whether it was my good Genius or a Drerm that left me.

Palantes Error certo de Tramite pellit;
Ille finistrorsum, hic dextrorsum abit. Hor.

Nº 120. Saturday, Fan. 14. 1709.

Het vin berio Sheer-Lidne, Jan. 13. Site value stock

I NSTEAD of confidering any particular Passion or Character in any one Set of Men, my Thoughts were last Night employed on the VOL. III. C

Contemplation of human Life in general; and truly it appears to me, that the whole Species are hurried on by the fame Defires, and engaged in the same Pursuits, according to the different Stages and Divisions of Life. Youth is devoted to Lust, middle Age to Ambition, old Age to Avarice. These are the three general Motives and Principles of Action both in good and bad Men; though it must be acknowledged, that they change their Names, and refine their Natures, according to the Temper of the Perfon whom they direct and animate. For with the Good, Lust becomes virtuous Love; Ambition, true Honour; and Avarice, the Care of Posterity. This Scheme of Thought amused me very agreeably till I retired to Rest, and afterwards formed it felf into a pleafing and regular Vision, which I shall describe in all its Circumstances, as the Objects presented themsclves, whether in a serious or ridiculous Manner.

I DREAMED that I was in a Wood, of fo prodigious an Extent, and cut into fuch a Variety of Walks and Allies, that all Mankind were lost and bewildered in it. After having wandered up and down fome Time, I came into the Centre of it, which opened into a wide Plain, filled with Multitudes of both Sexes. I here difcovered three great Roads, very wide and long, that led into three different Parts of the Forest. On a fudden the whole Multitude broke into three Parts, according to their different Ages. and marched in their respective Bodies into the three great Roads that lay before them. As I had a Mind to know how each of these Roads terminated, and whither it would lead those who passed through them, I joined my self with the Assembly that were in the Flower and Vigour of their Age, and called themselves, The Band of Lovers. I found to my great Surprize, that several old Men besides my felf had intrubr

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ded into this agreeable Company; as I had before observed, there were some young Men who had united themselves to the Band of Misers, and were walking up the Path of Avarice; though both made a very ridiculous Figure, and were as much laughed at by those they joined, as by those they forfook. The Walk which we marched up, for Thickness of Shades, Embroidery of Flowers, and Melody of Birds, with the distant Purling of Streams, and Falls of Water, was so wonderfully delightful, that it charmed our Senses, and intoxicated our Minds with Plea-We had not been long here, before every Man fingled out some Woman to whom he offered his Addresses, and professed himself a Lover; when on a fudden we perceived this delicious Walk to grow more narrow as we advanced in it, till it ended in many intricate Thickets, Mazes and Labyrinths that were fo mixed with Roses and Brambles, Brakes of Thorns, and Beds of Flowers, rocky Paths and pleasing Grotto's, that it was hard to say, whether it gave greater Delight or Perplexity to those who travelled in it.

IT was here that the Lovers began to be eager in their Pursuits. Some of their Mistresses, who only scemed to retire for the Sake of Form and Decency, led them into Plantations that were disposed into regular Walks; where, after they had wheeled about in fome Turnings and Windings, they fuffer'd themselves to be overtaken, and gave their Hands to those who pursued them. Others withdrew from their Followers into little Wildernesses, where there were so many Paths interwoven with each other in so much Confufion and Irregularity, that feveral of the Lovers quitted the Pursuit, or broke their Hearts in the Chace. It was sometimes very odd to see a Man pursuing a fine Woman that was following another, whose Eye was fixed upon a fourth, that had her own Game in View in some other

Quarter of the Wilderness. I could not but observe two Things in this Place which I thought very particular, That feveral Persons who stood only at the End of the Avenues, and caft a careless Eye upon the Nymphs during their whole Flight, often catched them, when those who press'd them the most warmly through all their Turns and Doubles, were wholly unfuccessful: And that some of my own Age, who were at first looked upon with Aversion and Contempt, by being well acquainted with the Wilderness, and by dodging their Women in the particular Corners and Allies of it, catched them in their Arms, and took them from those whom they really loved and admired. There was a particular Grove, which was called, The Labyrinth of Coquets; where many were enticed to the Chase, but few returned with Purchase. It was pleafant enough to fee a celebrated Beauty, by fmiling upon one, casting a Glance upon another, beckoning to a third, and adapting her Charms and Graces to the feveral Follies of those that admired her, drawing into the Labyrinth a whole Pack of Lovers, that lost themselves in the Maze, and never could find their Way out of it. However, it was some Satisfaction to me, to fee many of the Fair Ones who had thus deluded their Followers, and left them among the Intricacies of the Labyrinth, obliged when they came out of it, to furrender to the first Partner that offered himself. I now had crossed over all the difficult and perplexed Passages that seemed to bound our Walk, when on the other Side of them I faw the same great Road running on a little Way, till it was terminated by two beautiful Temples. I stood here for some Time, and faw most of the Multitude who had been difperfed amongst the Thickets, coming out two by two, and marching up in Pairs towards the Temples that stood before us. The Structure on the Right Hand was (as I afterwards found) coniecrated

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fecrated to virtuous Love, and could not be entered but by fuch as received a Ring, or some other Token, from a Person who was placed as a Guard at the Gate of it. He wore a Garland of Roses and Myrtles on his Head, and on his Shoulders a Robe like an Imperial Mantle, white and unspotted all over, excepting only, that where it was clasped at his Breast, there were two golden Turtle-Doves that buttoned it by their Bills, which were wrought in Rubies. He was called by the Name of Hymen, and was seated near the Entrance of the Temple, in a delicious Bower, made up of ieveral Trees, that were embraced by Woodbines, Jessamines and Amaranths, which were as so many Emblems of Marriage, and Ornaments to the Trunks that supported them. As I was fingle and unaccompanied, I was not permitted to enter the Temple, and for that Reason am a Stranger to all the Mysteries that were performed in it. I had however the Curiofity to observe how the several Couples that entered were disposed of; which was after the following Manner. There were two great Gates on the Backfide of the Edifice, at which the whole Crowd was let out. At one of these Gates were two Women, extremely beautiful, tho' in a different Kind, the one having a very careful and composed Air, the other a fort of Smile and ineffable Sweetness in her Countenance. The Name of the first was Difcretion, of the other Complacency. All who came out of this Gate, and put themselves under the Direction of these two Sisters, were immediately conducted by them into Gardens, Groves and Meadows, which abounded in Delights, and were furnished with every Thing that could make them the proper Seats of Happiness. The fecond Gate of this Temple let out all the Couples that were unhappily married, who came out linked together by Chains, which each of them strove to break, but could not. Several of these were such as had never been acquainted with each other before they met in the great Walk, or had been too well acquainted in the Thicket. The Entrance to this Gate was poffess'd by three Sisters, who joined themselves with these Wretches, and occasioned most of their Miseries. The youngest of the Sisters was known by the Name of Levity, who with the Innocence of a Virgin, had the Dress and Behaviour of a Harlot. The Name of the second was Contention, who bore on her Right Arm a Must made of the Skin of a Porcupine; and on her Left carried a little Lap-Dog, that barked and fnapped at every one that passed by her.

THE eldest of the Sisters, who seemed to have an haughty and imperious Air, was always accompanied with a tawny Cupid, who generally marched before her with a little Mace on his Shoulder, the End of which was fashioned into the Horns of a Stag. Her Garments were yellow and her Complexion pale. Her Eyes were piercing, but had odd Casts in them, and that particular Distemper, which makes Persons who are troubled with it, fee Objects double. Upon Enquiry, I was informed that her Name was Fea-

loufy.

HAVING finished my Observations upon this Temple, and its Votaries, I repaired to that which stood on the Left Hand, and was called, The Temple of Lust. The Front of it was raised on Corinthian Pillars, with all the meretricious Ornaments that accompany that Order; whereas that of the other was composed of the chaste and Matron-like Ionic. The Sides of it were adorned with feveral grotesque Figures of Goats, Sparrows, Heathen Gods, Satyrs, and Monsters made np of half Man half Beast. The Gates were unguarded, and open to all that had a Mind to enter. Upon my going in, I found the Windows were blinded, and let in only a kind of Twilight, that served to discover a prodigious Number

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Number of dark Corners and Apartments, into which the whole Temple was divided. I was here stunned with a mixed Noise of Clamour and Jollity: On one Side of me I heard Singing and Dancing; on the other, Brawls and clashing of Swords. In short, I was so little pleased with the Place, that I was going out of it; but found I could not return by the Gate where I entered, which was barred against all that were come in, with Bolts of Iron, and Locks of Adamant. There was no going back from this Temple through the Paths of Pleasure which led to it; All who passed through the Ceremonies of the Place, went out at an iron Wicket, which was kept by a dreadful-Giant called Remorfe, that held a Scourge of Scorpions in his Hand, and drove them into the only Outlet from that Temple. This was a Passage so rugged, so uneven, and choaked with so many Thorns and Briars, that it was a melancholy Spectacle to behold the Pains and Difficulties which both Sexes fuffered who walked through it. The Men, though in the Prime of their Youth, appeared weak and infecbled with old Age: The Women wrung their Hands, and tore their Hair; and several lost their Limbs before they could extricate themselves out of the Perplexities of the Path in which they were engaged. The remaining Part of this Vision, and the Adventures I met with in the two great Roads of Ambition and Avarice, must be the Subject of another Paper.

ADVERTISE MENT.

I HAVE this Morning received the following Letter from the famous Mr. Thomas Dogget.

SIR,

N Monday next will be acted for my Benefit,
the Comedy of Love for Love: If you will do

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me the Honour to appear there, I will publish on the Bills, That it is to be performed at the Request of Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq; and question not but it will bring me as great an Audience, as ever was at the House since the Morocco Ambassador was there. I am,

(With the greatest Respect)
Your most Obedient, and
Most Humble Servant,

Thomas Dogget.

BEING naturally an Encourager of Wit, as well as bound to it in the Quality of Genfor, I returned the following Answer.

Mr. Dogget,

AM very well pleased with the Choice you have made of so excellent a Play, and have always looked upon you as the best of Comedians; I shall therefore come in between the first and second Act, and remain in the Right Hand Box over the Pit till the End of the fourth, provided you take Care that every Thing be rightly prepared for my Reception.



— Similis tibi, Cynthia, vel tibi cujus Turbavit nitidos extinctus passer ocellos. Juv.

Nº 121. Tuesday, Fanuary 17. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 16.

I WAS recollecting the Remainder of my Vifice, when my Maid came to me, and told me, there was a Gentlewoman below who feemed to be in great Trouble, and pressed very much to see me. When it lay in my Power to remove the Distress of an unhappy Person, I thought

thought I should very ill employ my Time in attending Matters of Speculation, and therefore defired the Lady would walk in. When she entered, I saw her Eyes full of Tears. However, her Grief was not so great as to make her omit Rules; for she was very long and exact in her Civilities, which gave me Time to view and confider her. Her Clothes were very rich, but tarnished; and her Words very fine, but illapplied. These Distinctions made me without Hesitation (though I had never seen her before) ask her, if her Lady had any Commands for me? She then began to weep afresh, and with many broken Sighs told me, That their Family was in very great Affliction - I befeeched her to compose herself, for that I might possibly becapable of affifting them — She then caft her Eye upon my little Dog, and was again transported with too much Passion to proceed; but with much ado, the at last gave me to understand, That Cupid, her Lady's Lap-Dog, was dangerously ill, and in so bad a Condition, that her Lady neither faw Company, nor went abroad, for which Reason she did not come herfelf to confult me; that as I had mentioned with great Astection my own Dog, (here she courtefied, and looking first at the Cur, and then on ne, faid, indeed I had Reason, for he was very pretty) her Lady fent to me rather than to any other Doctor, and hoped I would not laugh at her Sorrow, but fend her my Advice. I must confess, I had some Indignation to find my self treated like fomething below a Farrier; yet well knowing, that the best, as well as most tender Way, of dealing with a Woman, is to fall in with her Humours, and by that Means to lether fee the Absurdity of them, I proceeded accordingly: Pray, Madam, faid I, can you give: me any methodical Account of this Illness, and how Cupid was first taken? Sir (said she) we have: a little ignorant Country Girl who is kept to or the C. 5; observe doubt not tend

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tend him: She was recommended to our Family by one, that my Lady never faw but once, at a Visit; and you know, Persons of Quality are always inclined to Strangers; for I could have helped her to a Coufin of my own, but -Good Madam (said I) you neglest the Account of the fick Body, while you are complaining of this Girl. No, no, Sir (faid she) begging your Pardon: But it is the general Fault of Physicians, they are so in haste, that they never hear out the Case. I say, this filly Girl, after washing Capid, let him stand half an Hour in the Window without his Collar, where he catched Cold, and in an Hour after began to bark very hoarfe. He had however a pretty good Night, and we hoped the Danger was over; but for these two Nights last past, neither he nor my Lady have flept a Wink. Has he (faid I) taken any Thing? No (faid she) but my Lady says, he shall take any Thing that you prescribe, provided you do not make Use of Jesuits Powder, or the Cold Bath. Poor Cupid (continued she) has always been phthifical, and as he lies under fomething like a Chin-Cough, we are afraid it will end in a Confumption. I then asked her if she had brought any of his Water to shew me. Upon this, she stared me in the Face, and faid, I am afraid, Mr. Bickerstaff, you are not serious; but if you have any Receipt that is proper on this Occasion, pray let us have it; for my Mi-Aress is not to be comforted. Upon this, I paufed a little without returning any Answer, and after some short Silence, I proceeded in the following Manner: I have confider'd the Nature of the Distemper, and the Constitution of the Patient, and by the best Observation that I can make on both, I think it is fafest to put him into a Course of Kitchen Physick. In the mean time, to remove his Hoarfeness, it will be the mon natural Way to make Cupid his own Druggiff; for which Reason, I shall prescribe to him, three

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three Mornings successively, as much Powder as will lie on a Groat, of that noble Remedy which the Apothecaries call Album Gracum. hearing this Advice, the young Woman smiled, as if the knew how ridiculous an Errand the had been employed in; and indeed I found by the Sequel of her Discourse, that she was an arch Baggage, and of a Character that is frequent enough in Persons of her Employment, who are fo used to conform themselves in every Thing to the Humours and Passions of their Mistresses, that they facrifice Superiority of Sense to Superiority of Condition, and are infenfibly betrayed into the Passions and Prejudices of those whom they ferve, without giving themselves Leave to confider, that they are extravagant and ridiculous. However, I thought it very natural, when her Eyes were thus open, to fee her give a new Turn to her Discourse, and from lympathizing with her Mistress in her Follies, to fall a railing at her. You cannot imagine, said she, Mr. Bickerstaff, what a Life she makes us lead for this ugly Cur: If he dies, we are the most unhappy Family in Town. She chanced to lose a Parrat last Year, which, to tell you truly, brought me into her Service; for she turned off her Woman upon it, who had lived with her ten Years, because she neglected to give him Water, though every one of the Family say, she was as innocent of the Bird's Death, as the Babe that is unborn. Nay, she told me this very Moment, That if Capid should die, she would fend the poor innocent Wench I was telling you of, to Bridewell, and have the Milk-Woman tried for her Life at the Old-Bailey, for putting Water into his Milk. In short, she talks like any diffracted Creature.

SINCE it is so, young Woman (said I) I will by no Means let you offend her, by staying on this Message longer than is absolutely necessary,

and to forced her out.

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SINCE it is so, young Woman (said I) I will by no Means let you offend her, by staying on this Message longer than is absolutely necessary,

and so forced her out.

WHILE I am studying to cure those Evils and Distresses that are necessary or natural to human Life, I find my Task growing upon me, fince by these accidental Cares, and acquired Calamities, (if I may fo call them) my Patients contract Distempers to which their Constitution is of it self a Stranger. But this is an Evil I have for many Years remarked in the fair Sex; and as they are by Nature very much formed for Affection and Dalliance, I have observed. That when by too obstinate a Cruely, or any other Means, they have disappointed themselves of the proper Objects of Love, as Husbands, or Children, fuch Virgins have exactly at fuch a Year, grown fond of Lap-Dogs, Parrats, or other Animals. I know at this Time a celebrated Toast, whom I allow to be one of the most agreeable of her Sex, that in the Presence of her Admirers, will give a Torrent of Kisses to her Cat, any one of which a Christian would be glad of. I do not at the same Time deny, but there are as great Enormities of this Kind committed by our Sex as theirs. A Roman Emperor had so very great an Esteem for an Horse of his, that he had Thoughts of making him a Conful; and several Moderns of that Rank of Men whom we call Country 'Squires, won't scruple to kiss their Hounds before all the World, and declare in the Presence of their Wives, that they had rather falute a Favourite of the Pack, than the finest Woman in England. These voluntary Friendships between Animals of different Species, feem to arise from Instinct; for which Reason, I have always looked upon the mutual Good-will between the 'Squire and the Hound, to be of the fame Nature with that between the Lion and the Jackall.

THE only Extravagance of this Kind which appears to me excusable, is one that grew out of an Excess of Gratitude, which I have somewhere met with in the Life of a Turkill Emperor.

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His Horse had brought him safe out of a Field of Battel, and from the Pursuit of a victorious Enemy. As a Reward for such his good and faithful Service, his Mafter built him a Stable of Marble, shod him with Gold, fed him in an Ivory Manger, and made him a Rack of Silver. He annexed to the Stable several Fields and Meadows, Lakes, and running Streams. At the same Time he provided for him a Seraglio of Mares, the most beautiful that could be found in the whole Ottoman Empire. To these were added a fuitable Train of Domesticks, confisting of Grooms, Farriers, Rubbers, &c. accommodated with proper Liveries and Penfions. In short, nothing was omitted that could contribute to the Ease and Happiness of his Life who had preserved. the Emperor's.

BY reason of the extreme Cold, and the Changeableness of the Weather, I have been prevailed upon to allow the free Use of the Fardingal, till the 20th of February next ensuing.

Cur in Theatrum, Cato severe, venifti? Mart.

No 122. Thursday, Fan. 19. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Fanuary 18.

I FIND it is thought necessary, that I (who have taken upon me to censure the Irregularities of the Age) should give an Account of my own Actions when they appear doubtful, or subject to Misconstruction. My appearing at the Play on Monday last, is looked upon as a Step in my Conduct, which I ought to explain, that others may not be misled by my Example. It

is true in Matter of Fact, I was present at the ingenious Entertainment of that Day, and placed my felf in a Box which was prepared for me with great Civility and Distinction. It is said of Virgil, when he enter'd a Roman Theatre, where there were many thousands of Spectators present, That the whole Assembly rose up to do him Honour; a Respect which was never before paid to any but the Emperor. I must confess, That universal Clap, and other Testimonies of Applause, with which I was received at my first Appearance in the Theatre of Great Britain, gave me as fenfible a Delight, as the above-mentioned Reception could give to that immortal Poet. should be ungrateful at the same Time, if I did not take this Opportunity of acknowledging the great Civilities that were shewn me by Mr. Thomas Dogget, who made his Compliments to me between the Acts, after a most ingenious and difcreet Manner; and at the fame Time communicated to me, that the Company of Upholders defired to receive me at their Door at the End of the Hay-Market, and to light me Home to my Lodgings. That Part of the Ceremony I forbad, and took particular Care during the whole Play to observe the Conduct of the Drama, and give no Offence by my own Behaviour. Here I think it will not be foreign to my Character, to lay down the proper Duties of an Audience, and what is incumbent upon each individual Spectator in publick Diversions of this Nature. Every one should on these Occasions shew his Attention, Understanding and Virtue. I would undertake to find out all the Persons of Sense and Breeding by the Effect of a fingle Sentence, and to diffinguish a Gentleman as much by his Laugh, as his Bow. When we fee the Footman and his Lord diverted by the fame Jeft, it very much turns to the Diminution of the one, or the Honour of the other. But though a Man's Quality may appear in his Understanding and Taste,

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the Regard to Virtue ought to be the same in all Ranks and Conditions of Men, however they make a Profession of it under the Name of Honour, Religion, or Morality. When therefore we fee any Thing divert an Audience, either in Tragedy or Comedy, that firikes at the Duties of civil Life, or exposes what the best Men in all Ages have look'd upon as facred and inviolable, it is the certain Sign of a profligate Race of Men, who are fallen from the Virtue of their Forefathers, and will be conremptible in the Eyes of their Posterity. For this Reason I took great Delight in feeing the generous and difinterested Passion of the Lovers in this Comedy, which flood so many Trials, and was proved by fuch a Variety of diverting Incidents) received with an universal Approbation. This brings to my Mind a Passage in Cicero, which I could never read without being in Love with the Virtue of a Roman Audience. He there deferibes the Shouts and Applauses which the People gave to the Persons who acted the Parts of Pilades and Orestes, in the noblest Occasion that a Poet could invent to shew Friendship in Perrection. One of them had fortested his Life by an Action which he had committed; and as they food in Judgment before the Tyrant, each of them strove who should be the Criminal, that he might fave the Life of his Friend. Amidst the Vehemence of each afferting himself to be the Offender, the Roman Andience gave a Thunder of Applause, and by that Means, as the Author hints, approved in others what they would have done themselves on the like Occasion. Methinks. a People of fo much Virtue were defervedly placed at the Head of Mankind: But alas! Pleafures of this Nature are not frequently to be met with on the English Stage.

THE Athenians, at a Time when they were the most polite, as well as the most powerful, Government in the World, made the Care of the

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Stage one of the chief Parts of the Administration: And I must confess, I am astonished at the Spirit of Virtue which appeared in that People upon some Expressions in a Scene of a famous Tragedy; an Account of which we have in one of Seneca's Epistles. A covetous Person is represented speaking the common Sentiments of all who are possessed with that Vice in the following Soliloquy, which I have translated literally.

LET me be called a base Man, so I am called a rich one. If a Man is rich, who asks if he is good? The Question is, How much we have, not from whence, or by what Means, we have it. Every one has so much Merit, as he has Wealth. For my own Part, let me he rich, Oh ye Gods! or let me die. The Man dies happily, who dies increasing his Treasure. There is more Pleasure in the Possession of Wealth, than in that of Parents, Children, Wife or Friends.

THE Audience were very much provoked by the first Words of this Speech; but when the Actor came to the Close of it, they could bear no longer. In short, the whole Assembly rose up at once in the greatest Fury, with a Defign to pluck him off the Stage, and brand the Work it self with Infamy. In the Midst of the Tumult, the Author came out from behind the Scenes, begging the Audience to be composed for a little while, and they should see the tragical End which this Wretch should come to immediately. The Promise of Punishment appealed the People, who fate with great Attention and Pleasure to see an Example made of so odious a Criminal. It is with Shame and Concern that I speak it; but I very much question, whether it is possible to make a Speech fo impious as to raise fuch a laudable Horror and Indignation in a modern Audience. It is very natural for an Author to make Ostentation of his Reading, as it is for an old Man to tell Stories; for which Reara-

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on I must beg the Reader will excuse me, if I or once indulge my felf in both these Inclinaions. We see the Attention, Judgment and Virue of a whole Audience, in the foregoing Infrances. If we would imitate the Behaviour of fingle Spectator, let us reflect upon that of Socrates, in a Particular which gives me as great an Idea of that extraordinary Man, as any Circumstance of his Life; or what is more, of his Death. This venerable Person often frequented he Theatre, which brought a great many thither, but of a Defire to see him. On which Occasion it is recorded of him, That he fometimes stood to make himself the more conspicuous, and to latisfie the Curiofity of the Beholders. He was one Day present at the first Representation of a Tragedy of Euripides, who was his intimate Friend, and whom he is faid to have affifted in feveral of his Plays. In the Midst of the Tragedy, which had met with very great Success, there chanc'd to be a Line that feemed to encourage Vice and Immorality.

THIS was no sooner spoken, but Socrates role from his Seat, and without any Regard to his Affection for his Friend, or to the Success of the Play, shewed himself displeased at what was aid, and walked out of the Assembly. I quetion not but the Reader will be curious to know what the Line was that gave this Divine Hea-hen so much Offence. If my Memory fails me not, it was in the Part of Hippolitus, who when he is pressed by an Oath, which he had taken to keep Silence, returned for Answer, That he had taken the Oath with his Tongue, but not with his Heart. Had a Person of a vicious Character made such a Speech, it might have been allowed as a proper Representation of the Baseness of his Thoughts: But such an Expression out of the Mouth of the virtuous Hippolitus, was giving a Sanction to Falshood, and establish-

ing Perjury by a Maxim.

HAVING

HAVING got over all Interruptions, I have fet apart to Morrow for the closing of my Vision.

Andire atque togam jubes componere, quisquis Ambitione mala, aut argenti pallet amore. Hor.

Nº 123. Saturday, Jan. 21. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 20.

7 ITH much Labour and Difficulty I paf-V fed thro' the first Part of my Vision, and recovered the Centre of the Wood, from whence I had the Prospect of the three great Roads I here joined my felf to the middle-aged Party of Mankind, who marched behind the Standard of Ambition. The great Road lay in a direct Line, and was terminated by the Temple of Vir tue. It was planted on each Side with Laurels, which were intermixed with Marble Trophies, earved Pillars, and Statues of Lawgivers, Heroes, Statesmen, Philosophers, and Poets. The Persons who travelled up this great Path, were fuch whose Thoughts were bent upon doing e minent Services to Mankind, or promoting the Good of their Country. On each Side of this great Road were several Paths, that were also laid out in straight Lines, and ran parallel with These were most of them covered Walks, and received into them Men of retired Virtue, who proposed to themselves the same End of their Journey, tho' they chose to make it in Shade and Obscurity. The Edifices at the Extremity of the Walk were so contrived, that we could not see the Temple of Honour by reason of nave

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he Temple of Virtue, which stood before it. At he Gates of this Temple we were met by the Goddess of it, who conducted us into that of Honour, which was joined to the other Edifice by beautiful triumphal Arch, and had no other Entrance into it. When the Deity of the inner Structure had received us, she presented us in Body to a Figure that was placed over the high Altar, and was the Emblem of Eternity. She sate on a Globe in the Midst of a Golden Zodiac, holding the Figure of a Sun in one Hand, and a Moon in the other. Her Head was veiled, and her Feet covered. Our Hearts slowed within us as we stood amidst the Sphere of Light which this Image cast on every Side of t.

HAVING feen all that happened to this Band of Adventurers, I repaired to another Pile of Building that flood within View of the Temle of Honour, and was raised in Imitation of it, pon the very fame Model; but at my Approach to it, I found, that the Stones were laid together without Mortar, and that the whole Fabrick flood upon so weak a Foundation, that it shook with every Wind that blew. This was called the Temple of Vanity. The Goddess of it sate n the Midst of a great many Tapers, that burned Day and Night, and made her appear much better than she would have done in open Daylight. Her whole Art was to shew herself more beautiful and majestick than she really was. For which Reason she had painted her Face, and wore a Cluster of false Jewels upon her Breast: But what I more particularly observed, was, the Breadth of her Petticoat, which was made altogether in the Fashion of a modern Fardingal. This Place was filled with Hypocrites, Pedants, Free-Thinkers, and prating Politicians; with a Rabble of those who have only Titles to make them great Men. Female Votaries crowded the Temple, cheaked up the Avenues of

of it, and were more in Number than the Sand upon the Sea-shore. I made it my Business in my Return toward that Part of the Wood from whence I first set out, to observe the Walks which led to this Temple; for I met in it feveral who had begun their Journey with the Band of virtuous Persons, and travelled some Time in their Company: But upon Examination I found, that there were feveral Paths which led out of the great Road into the Sides of the Wood, and ran into so many crooked Turns and Windings, that those who travelled through them, often turned their Backs upon the Temple of Virtue, then croffed the strait Road, and fometimes marched in it for a little Space. till the crooked Path which they were engaged in, again led them into the Wood. The feveral Alleys of these Wanderers had their particular Ornaments: One of them I could not but take Notice of in the Walk of the mischievous Pretenders to Politicks, which had at every Turn the Figure of a Person, whom by the Inscription I found to be Machiavel, pointing out the Way with an extended Finger like a Mercury.

WAS now returned in the same Manner as before, with a Design to observe carefully every Thing that pass'd in the Region of Avarice, and the Occurrences in that Assembly, which was made up of Persons of my own Age. This Body of Travellers had not gone far in the third great Road, before it led them infenfibly into a deep Valley, in which they journied several Days with great Toil and Uneafiness, and without the necessary Refreshments of Food and Sleep. The only Relief they met with, was in a River that ran through the Bottom of the Valley on a Bed of Golden Sand: They often drank of this Stream, which had fuch a particular Quality in it, that though it refreshed them for a Time, it rather inflamed than quenched their Thirst. On each Side of the River and

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River was a Range of Hills full of precious Ore; for where the Rains had washed off the Earth, one might see in several Parts of them long Veins of Gold, and Rocks that looked like oure Silver. We were told, That the Deity of he Place had forbad any of his Votaries to dig into the Bowels of these Hills, or convert the Treasures they contained to any Use, under Pain of starving. At the End of the Valley food the Temple of Avarice, made after the Manner of a Fortification, and furrounded with a thousand triple-headed Dogs, that were placed there to keep off Beggars. At our Approach they all fell a-barking, and would have very much terrified us, had not an old Woman, who had called herself by the forged Name of Competency, offered herself for our Guide. She carried under her Garment a Golden Bough, which he no fooner held up in her Hand, but the Dogs lay down, and the Gates new open for our Reception. We were led through an hundred ron Doors, before we entered the Temple. At the upper End of it fate the God of Avarice, with a long filthy Beard, and a meagre starved Countenance, enclosed with Heaps of Ingots and Pyramids of Money, but half naked and shivering with Cold. On his Right Hand was a Fiend called Rapine, and on his Left a particular Favourite, to whom he had given the Title of Parcimony. The first was his Collector, and the other his Cashier.

THERE were several long Tables placed on each Side of the Temple, with respective Officers attending behind them. Some of these I enquired into. At the first Table was kept the Oslice of Corruption. Seeing a Solicitor extremely busy, and whispering every Body that passed by, I kept my Eye upon him very attentively, and saw him often going up to a Person that had a Pen in his Hand, with a Multiplication-Table and an Almanack before him,

which, as I afterwards heard, was all the Learning he was Master of. The Solicitor would of ten apply himself to his Ear, and at the same Time convey Money into his Hand, for which the other would give him out a Piece of Paper or Parchment, figned and fealed in Form The Name of this dextrous and fuccefsful Solicitor was Bribery. At the next Table was the Office of Extortion. Behind it fate a Person in a Bob-Wig, counting over a great Sum of Money. He gave out little Purfes to feveral, who after a fhort Tour brought him, in Return Sacks full of the same kind of Coin. I saw a the same Time a Person called Fraud, who sate behind a Counter with false Scales, light Weights, and scanty Measures; by the skilfu Application of which Instruments, she had go together an immense Heap of Wealth. It would be endless to name the feveral Officers, or de scribe the Votaries that attended in this Tem ple. There were many old Men panting and breathless, reposing their Heads on Bags of Mo ney; nay, many of them actually dying, whole very Pangs and Convultions (which rendered their Purses useless to them) only made them grasp them the faster. There were some tearing with one Hand all Things, even to the Gar ments and Flesh of many miserable Persons who flood before them, and with the other Hand throwing away what they had feifed, to Harlots, Flatterers, and Pandars, that flood behind them.

ON a sudden the whole Assembly fell a trembling, and upon Enquiry, I found, that the great Room we were in, was haunted with Spectre, that many Times a Day appeared to them, and terrified them to Distraction.

IN the Midst of their Terror and Amazement the Apparition entered, which I immediately knew to be *Poverty*. Whether it were by my Acquaintance with this Phantom, which

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ad rendered the Sight of her more familiar o me, or however it was, the did not make fo ndigent or frightful a Figure in my Eye, as he God of this loathfome Temple. The mierable Votaries of this Place were, I found, of nother Mind. Every one fancied himself hreatned by the Apparition as she stalked about he Room, and began to lock their Coffers, and ie their Bags, with the utmost Fear and Tremling.

MUST confess, I look upon the Passion which I faw in this unhappy People to be of he fame Nature with those unaccountable Anpathies which some Persons are born with, or ather as a kind of Phrensy, not unlike that which throws a Man into Terrors and Agonies t the Sight of so useful and innocent a Thing Water. The whole Affembly was furprized, then, instead of paying my Devotions to the eity whom they all adored, they faw me ad-

refs my felf to the Phantom.

ev, as they would t OH Poverty! (faid I) my first Petition to thee is. That thou would'st never appear to me hereafter; but if thou wilt not grant me this, that then thou would'st not bear a Form more terrible than that in which thou appeared to me at present. Let not thy Threats and Menaces betray me to any Thing that is ungrateful or unjust. Let me not shut my Ears to the Cries of the Needy. Let me not forget the Person that has deserved well of me. Let me not, for any Fear of thee, defert my Friend, my Principles, or my Honour. If Wealth is to visit me, and to come with her usual Attendants, Vanity and Avarice, do thou, Oh Poverty! haften to my Rescue; but bring along with thee the two Sifters, in whose Company thou art always chearful, Liberty and Innocence. releicope, wha

THE Conclusion of this Vision must be deferd to another Opportunity

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— Ex humili summa ad fastigia revum Extollit, quoties voluit Fortuna jocari. Juv.

Nº 124. Tuesday, Fan. 24. 1709. 3 UM. 1

From my own Apartment, Fan. 23.

WENT on Saturday last to make a Visit in the City; and as I passed through Cheapside, I faw Crowds of People turning down towards the Bank, and struggling who should first get their Money into the new erected Lottery ult gave me a great Notion of the Credit of our prefent Government and Administration, to find People press as eagerly to pay Money, as they would to receive it; and at the fame Time a due Respect for that Body of Men who have found out fo pleasing an Expedient for carrying on the common Caufe, that they have turned a Tax into a Diversion. The Chearfulness of Spinits, and the Hopes of Success, which this Project has occafioned in this great City, lightens the Burden of the War, and puts me in Mind of some Games which they fay were invented by wife Men who were Lovers of their Country, to make their Fellow-Citizens undergo the Tediousness and Fatigues of a long Siege. I think there is a kind of Homage due to Fortune, (if I may call it fo) and that I should be wanting to my felf if I did not lay in my Pretences to her Favour, and pay my Compliments to her by recommending a Ticket to her Disposal. For this Reason, upon my Return to my Lodgings, I fold off a Couple of Globes and a Telescope, which, with the

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the Cash I had by me, raised the Sum that was requifite for that Purpose. I find by my Calculations, that it is but an hundred and fifty thoufand to one against my being worth a thousand Pounds per Annum for thirty two Years; and if any Plumb in the City will lay me an hundred and fifty thousand Pounds to twenty Shillings (which is an even Bet) that I am not this fortunate Man, I will take the Wager, and shall look upon him as a Man of fingular Courage and Fair-dealing, having given Orders to Mr. Morphew to fubicribe fuch a Policy in my Behalf, if any Person accepts of the Offer. I must confess, I have had such private Intimations from the Twinkling of a certain Star in some of my Aftronomical Observations, that I should be unwilling to take fifty Pounds a Year for my Chance, unless it were to oblige a particular, Friend. My chief Business at present is, to prepare my Mind for this Change of Fortune: For as Seneca, who was a great Moralist, and a much richer Man than I shall be with this Addition to my present Income, says, Munera ista Fortuna putatis? Infidia funt. What we look upon as Gifts and Presents of Firtune, are Traps and Snares which she lays for the Unwary. I am arming my felf against her Favours with all my Philosophy; and that I may not lose my felf in such a Redundance of unnecessary and supersiuous Wealth, I have determined to fettle an annual Pension out of it upon a Family of Palatines, and by that Means give these unhappy Strangers a Taste of British Property. At the same Time, as I have an excellent Servant-Maid, whose Diligence in attending me has increased in Proportion to my Infirmities, I shall settle upon her the Revenue arifing out of the ten Pounds, and amounting to fourteen Shillings per Annum, with which she may retire into Wales, where she was born a Gentlewoman, and pass the remaining Part of her Days in a Condition fultable to her Birth VOL. III. and

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and Quality. It was impossible for me to make an Inspection into my own Fortune on this Occasion, without seeing at the same Time the Fate of others who are embarked in the fame Adventure. And indeed it was a great Pleasure to me to observe, That the War, which gene rally impoverishes those who furnish out the Expence of it, will by this Means give Estates to some, without making others the poorer for it. I have lately feen feveral in Liveries, who will give as good of their own very fuddenly; and took a particular Satisfaction in the Sight of a young Country-Wench, whom I this Morning passed by as she was whirling her Mop, with her Petticoats tucked up very agreeably, who, if there is any Truth in my Art, is within ten Months of being the handsomest great Fortune in Town. I must confess, I was so struck with the Forefight of what she is to be, that I treated her accordingly, and faid to her, Pray, young Lady, permit me to pass by. I would for this Reason advise all Masters and Mistresses to carry it with great Moderation and Condescension towards their Servants till next Michaelmas, left the Superiority at that Time should be inverted. I must likewise admonish all my Brethren and Fellow-Adventurers, to fill their Minds with proper Arguments for their Support and Confolation in case of ill Success. It so happens in this Particular, that though the Gainers will have Reafon to rejoice, the Losers will have no Reason to complain. I remember, the Day after the thoufand Pound Prize was drawn in the Penny Lottery, I went to visit a splenatick Acquaintance of mine, who was under much Dejection, and feemed to me to have fuffered fome great Difappointment. Upon Enquiry, I found he had put two Pence for himself and his Son into the Lottery, and that neither of them had drawn the thousand Pound. Hereupon this unlucky Perfon took Occasion to enumerate the Misfortunes

of

of his Life, and concluded with telling me, That he never was successful in any of his Undertakings. I was forced to comfort him with the common Resection upon such Occasions, That Men of the greatest Merit are not always Men of the greatest Success, and that Persons of his Character must not expect to be as happy as Fools. I shall proceed in the like Manner with my Rivals and Competitors for the thousand Pounds a Year which we are now in Pursuit of; and that I may give general Content to the whole Body of Candidates, I shall allow all that draw Prizes to be fortunate, and all that miss them to be wife.

I MUST not here omit to acknowledge, that I have received several Letters upon this Subject, but find one common Error running through them all, which is, That the Writers of them believe their Fate in these Cases depends upon the Astrologer, and not upon the Stars, as in the following Letter from one, who, I fear, flatters himself with Hopes of Success, which are altogether groundless, since he does not seem to me

so great a Fool as he takes himself to be.

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OMING to Town, and finding my Friend Mr. Partridge dead and buried, and you the only Conjurer in Repute, I am under a Necessity of applying my self to you for a Favour, which nevertheless I confess it would better become a Friend to ask, than one who is, as I am, altogether a Stranger to you; but Poverty, you know, is impudent; and as that gives me the Occasion, so that alone could give me the Considence to be thus importunate.

I am, Sir, very poor, and very desirous to be otherwise: I have got ten Pounds, which I design to venture in the Lottery now on foot. What I desire of you i, that by your Art, you will choose such a Ticket for me as shall arise a Benefit sufficient to maintain me. I must beg Leave to inform you, That I am good for

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mothing, and must therefore insist upon a larger Lot than would satisfy those who are capable by their own Abilities of adding something to what you should assign them; whereas I must expect an absolute independent Maintenance, because, as I said, I can do nothing, 'Tis possible, after this free Confession of mine, you may think I don't deserve to be rich; but I hope you'll likewise observe, I can ill afford to be poor. My own Opinion is, that I am well qualified for an Estate, and have a good Title to Luck in a Lottery; but I resign my self wholly to your Mercy, not without Hopes that you will consider, the less I deserve, the greater the Generosity in you. If you reject me, I have agreed with an Acquaintance of mine to bury me for my ten Pounds. I once more recommend my self to your Favour, and bid you adieu.

I CANNOT forbear publishing another Letter which I have received, because it redounds to my own Credit, as well as to that of a very honest Footman.

Mr. Bickerstaff,

Jan. 23. 1709--10.

AM bound in Justice to acquaint you, That I put an Advertisement into your last Paper about a Watch which was lost, and was brought to me on the very Day your Paper came out, by a Footman, who told me, That he would have brought it, if he had not read your Discourse of that Day against Avarice; but that since he had read it, he scorned to take a Reward for doing what in Justice he ought to do. I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

John Hammond





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Nº 125. Thursday, Jan. 26. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 25.

THERE is a Sect of ancient Philosophers, who, I think, have left more Volumes behind them, and those better written than any other of the Fraternities in Philosophy. It was a Maxim of this Sect, That all those who do not live up to the Principles of Reason and Virtue, are Madmen. Every one, who governs himfelf by these Rules, is allowed the Title of Wise, and reputed to be in his Senses; and every one in Proportion, as he deviates from them, is pronounced frantick and distracted. Cicero having chosen this Maxim for his Theme, takes Occafion to argue from it very agreeably with Clodius, his implacable Adversary, who had procured his Banishment. A City (says he) is an Assembly distinguished into Bodies of Men, who are in Possession of their respective Rights and Privileges, cast under proper Subordinations, and in all its Parts obedient to the Rules of Law and He then represents the Government from whence he was banished, at a Time when the Conful, Senate and Laws, had loft their Authority, as a Commonwealth of Lunaticks. For this Reason he regards his Expulsion from Rome, as a Man would being turned out of Bedlam, if the Inhabitants of it should drive him out of their Walls as a Person unfit for their Community. We are therefore to look upon every D 3

Man's Brain to be touched, however he may appear in the general Conduct of his Life, if he has an unjustifiable Singularity in any Part of his Conversation or Behaviour: Or if he swerves. from right Reason, however common his kind of Madness may be, we shall not excuse him for its being epidemical, it being our prefent Defign to clap up all fuch as have the Marks of Madness upon them, who are now permitted to go about the Streets for no other Reason, but because they do no Mischief in their Fits. Abundance of imaginary great Men are put in Straw to bring them to a right Sense of themselves: And is it not altogether as reasonable, that an infignificant Man, who has an immoderate Opinion of his Merits, and a quite different Notion of his own Abilities from what the rest of the World entertain, should have the same Care taken of him, as a Beggar who fancies himself a Duke or a Prince? Or, Why should a Man, who starves in the midst of Plenty, be trusted with himself, more than he who fancies he is an Emperor in the midst of Poverty? I have several Women of Quality in my Thoughts, who fet so exorbitant a Value upon themselves, that I have often most heartily pitied them, and wish'd them for their Recovery, under the same Discipline with the Pewterer's Wife. I find by feveral Hints in ancient Authors, that when the Romans were in the Height of Power and Luxury, they affigned out of their vast Dominions an Island called Anticyra, as an Habitation for Mad-This was the Bedlam of the Roman Em. whither all Persons who had loft their Wits used to resort from all Parts of the World in Quest of them. Several of the Roman Emperors were advised to repair to this Island; but most of them, instead of listening to such sober Counfels, gave Way to their Distraction, till the People knock'd them in the Head as despairing of their Cure. In short, it was as usual for Men

of distempered Brains to take a Voyage to Anticyra in those Days, as it is in ours for Persons who have a Diforder in their Lungs to go to

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THE prodigious Crops of Hellebore with which this whole Island abounded, did not only furnish them with incomparable Tea, Snuff, and Hungary Water, but impregnated the Air of the Country with fuch fober and falutiferous Steams, as very much comforted the Heads, and refreshed the Senses of all that breathed in it. A difcarded Statesman, that at his first Landing appeared stark staring mad, would become calm in a Week's Time; and upon his Return Home, live easy and satisfied in his Retirement. A moaping Lover would grow a pleasant Fellow by that Time he had rid thrice about the Island; and a hair-brainid Rake, after a short Stay in the Country, go Home again a composed, grave, worthy Gentleman.

I HAVE premised these Particulars before I enter on the main Design of this Paper, because I would not be altogether notional in what I have to fay, and pass only for a Projector in Morality. I could quote Horace and Seneca, and fome other ancient Writers of good Repute, upon the same Occasion, and make out by their Testimony, that our Streets are filled with difiracted Persons; that our Shops and Taverns, private and publick Houses, swarm with them; and that it is very hard to make up a tolerable Affembly without a Majority of them. But what I have already faid, is, I hope, sufficient to justifie the ensuing Project, which I shall therefore give some Account of without any fur-

ther Preface. To borning of hom

HEIGHER WHOM 1. IT is humbly proposed, That a proper Receptacle or Habitation be forthwith erected for all fuch Persons as upon due Trial and Examination, shall appear to be out of their Wits. 2. THAT

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2. THAT to serve the present Exigency, the College in Moor-Fields be very much extended at both Ends; and that it be converted into a Square, by adding three other Sides to it.

3. THAT no Body be admitted into these three additional Sides, but such whose Phrensy can lay no Claim to an Apartment in that Row

of Building which is already erected.

4. THAT the Architect, Physician, Apothecary, Surgeon, Keepers, Nurses and Porters, be all and each of them crack'd, provided that their Phrensy does not lie in the Profession or Employment to which they shall severally and respectively be assigned.

N.B. IT is thought fit to give the foregoing Notice, that none may present himself here for any Post of Honour or Prosit who is not duly qualified.

5. THAT over all the Gates of the additional Buildings, there be Figures placed in the same Manner as over the Entrance of the Edifice already erected; provided, they represent such Distractions only as are proper for those additional Buildings; as of an envious Man gnawing his own Flesh, a Gamester pulling himself by the Ears, and knocking his Head against a Marble Pillar, a covetous Man warming himself over a Heap of Gold, a Coward stying from his own Shadow, and the like.

my Design, I do hereby invite all Persons who are willing to encourage so publick-spirited a Project, to bring in their Contributions as soon as possible, and to apprehend forthwith any Politician whom they shall catch raving in a Cossehouse, or any Free Thinker whom they shall find publishing his Deliriums, or any other Person who shall give the like manifest Signs of a crazed Imagination: And I do at the same Time give

give this publick Notice to all the Madmen about this great City, That they may return to their Senses with all imaginable Expedition, left if they should come into my Hands, I should put them into a Regimen which they would not like: For if I find any one of them persist in his frantick Behaviour, I will make him in a Month's Time as famous as ever Oliver's Porter was.

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Anguillam Cauda tenes. T. D'Urfey.

Nº 126. Saturday, Fan. 28. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 27.

THERE is no Sort of Company so agreeable as that of Women who have good Sense without Affectation, and can converse with Men without any private Defign of impofing Chains and Fetters. Belvidera, whom I vi-fited this Evening, is one of these. There is an invincible Prejudice in Favour of all she says, from her being a beautiful Woman, because she does not confider her felf as fuch when she talks to you. This amiable Temper gives a certain Tincture to all her Discourse, and made it very agreeable to me, 'till we were interrupted by Lidia, a Creature who has all the Charms that can adorn a Woman. Her Attractions would indeed be irrefiftible, but that she thinks them fo, and is always employing them in Stratagems and Conquests. When I turned my Eye upon her as she fate down, I saw she was a Person of that Character, which, for the further Information of my Country Correspondents, I had long wanted an Opportunity of explaining. Lydia is a finished Coquet, which is a Sect among Women,

Nº 126

of all others the most mischievous, and makes the greatest Havock and Disorder in Society. I went on in the Discourse I was in with Beloidera. without shewing that I had observed any Thing extraordinary in Lydia: Upon which, I immediately faw her look me over as some very illbred Fellow; and casting a scornful Glance on my Dress, gave a Shrug at Belvidera. But as much as fhe despised me, she wanted my Admiration, and made twenty Offers to bring my Eyes her way: But I reduced her to a Refflefness in her Seat, and impertinent playing of her Fan, and many other Motions and Gestures, before I took the least Notice of her. At last I looked at her with a Kind of Surprize, as if she had before been unobserved, by Reason of an ill Light where she sate. It is not to be expressed what a sudden Joy I saw rise in her Countenance, even at the Approbation of such a very old Fellow: But she did not long enjoy her Triumph without her Rival; for there immediately entred Caftabella, a Lady of a quite contrary Character, that is to fay, as eminent a Prude as Lydia is a Coquet. Belvidera gave me a Glance, which methought intimated, That they were both Curiofities in their Kind, and worth Remarking. As foon as we were again feated, I stole Looks at each Lady, as if I was comparing their Perfections. Belvidera observed it, and began to lead me into a Discourse of them both to their Faces, which is to be done eafily enough; for one Woman is generally so intent upon the Faults of another, that the has not Reflection enough to observe when her own are represented. I have taken Notice, Mr. Bickerstaff, (faid Belvidera) That you have, in some Parts of your Writings, drawn Characters of our Sex, in which you have not, to my Apprehenfion, been clear enough and distinct, particularly in those of a Prude and a Coquet. Upon the Mention of this, Lydia was rouzed with the Expectation

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pectation of feeing Caftabella's Picture, and Caftabella with the Hopes of that of Lydia. Madam. (faid I to Belvidera) when we confider Nature, we shall often find very contrary Effects flow from the same Caufe. The Prude and Coquet (as different as they appear in their Behaviour) are in Reality the same Kind of Women : The Motive of Action in both, is the Affectation of plea-They are Sifters of the fame Blood fing Men. and Conflitution, only one chuses a grave, and the other a light Dreis. The Prude appears more: virtuous, the Coquet more vicious, than the really The distant Behaviour of the Prude, tends to the same Purpose as the Advances of the Coquet; and you have as little Reason to fall into Despair from the Severity of the one, as to conceive Hope from the Familiarity of the other. What leads you into a clear Sense of their Character is, That you may observe each of them. has the Distinction of Sex in all her Thoughts. Words and Actions. You can never mention any Assembly you were lately in, but one asks you with a rigid, the other with a sprightly Air. Pray, what Men were there? As for Prudes, it must be confessed, that there are several of them, who, like Hypocrites, by long Practice of a falle Part, become fincere; or at least delude themselves. into a Belief that they are for

FOR the Benefit of the Society of Ladies, I shall propose one Rule to them as a Test of their Virtue. I find in a very celebrated modern Author, That the great Foundress of the Pietists, Madam de Bourignon, who was no less farmous for the Sanctity of her Life, than for the Singularity of some of her Opinions, was used to boast, That she had not only the Spirit of Continency in her self, but that she had also the Power of communicating it to all who be held her. This the Scoffers of those Days called; The Gift of Infrigidation, and took Occasion from it to rally her Face, rather than admire her

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who has a Mind to know the Integrity of her own Heart, to lay her Hand seriously upon it. and to examine her felf, whether she could fincerely rejoyce in fuch a Gift of conveying chaft Thoughts to all her Male Beholders? If the has any Aversion to the Power of inspiring so great a Virtue, whatever Notion the may have of her Perfection, the deceives her own Heart, and is still in the State of Prudery. Some perhaps will look upon the Boast of Madam de Bonrignon as the utmost Oftentation of a Prude.

IF you would see the Humour of a Coquet pushed to the last Excess, you may find an Instance of it in the following Story, which I will fet down at length, because it pleased me when I read it, tho' I cannot recollect in what Author.

A YOUNG Coquet Widow in France having been followed by a Gascon of Quality, who had boafted among his Companions of some Fayours which he had never received, to be revenged of him, fent for him one Evening, and told him, It was in his Power to do her a very particular Service. The Gascon, with much Profession of his Readiness to obey her Commands, begged to hear in what Manner she defigned to employ him. You know (faid the Widow) my Friend Belinda, and must often have heard of the Jealoufy of that impotent Wretch her Hufband. Now it is absolutely necessary, for the carrying on a certain Affair, That his Wife and I should be together a whole Night. What I have to ask of you, is, to dress your self in her Night-Clothes, and lie by him a whole Night in her Place, that he may not miss her while she is with me. The Gascon (though of a very lively and undertaking Complexion) began to flartle at the Proposal. Nay, fays the Widow, if you have not the Courage to go thro' what I ask of you, I must employ some Body

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else that will. Madam, (fays the Gascon) I'll kill him for you if you please; but for lying with him! -- How is it possible to do it without being discovered? If you do not discover your self, (says the Widow) you will lie safe enough, for he is past all Curiosity. He comes in at Night while she is asleep, and goes out in a Morning before the awakes, and is in Pain for nothing, so he knows she is there. Madam, (replied the Gascon) How can you reward me for passing a Night with this old Fellow? The Widow answered with a Laugh, Perhaps by admitting you to pass a Night with one you think more agreeable. He took the Hint, put on his Night-Clothes, and had not been a-bed above an Hour before he heard a Knocking at the Door, and the Treading of one who approach'd the other Side of the Bed, and who he did not question was the good Man of the House. I do not know, whether the Story would be berter by telling you in this Place, or at the End of it, That the Person who went to Bed to him was our young Coquet Widow. The Gascon was in a terrible Fright every Time she moved in the Bed, or turned towards him, and did not fail to shrink from her till he had conveyed himfelf to the very Ridge of the Bed. I will not dwell upon the Perplexity he was in the whole Night, which was augmented, when he observed that it was now broad Day, and that the Husband did not yet offer to get up and go about his Bufiness. All that the Gascon had for it, was to keep his Face turned from him, and to feign himself a-sleep, when, to his utter Confusion, the Widow at last puts out her Arm, and pulls the Bell at her Bed's Head. In came her Friend, and two or three Companions to whom the Gascon had boasted of her Favours. The Widow jumped into a Wrapping-Gown, and joined with the rest in laughing at this Man of Intrigue. Nimirum

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Nimirum insanus paucis videatur, eo quod Maxima Pars Hominum Morbo jactatur eodem. Hor

No 127. Tuesday, January 31. 1709.

From my own Apartment, Jan. 30.

THERE is no Affection of the Mind for much blended in humane Nature, and wrought into our every Conftitution, as Pride. It appears under a Multitude of Difguises, and breaks out in ten Thousand different Symptoms. Every one feels it in himfelf, and yet wonders to fee it in his Neighbour, I must confess I met with an Inflance of it the other Day, where I should very little have expected it. Who would believe the proud Person I am going to speak of, is a Cobler upon Ludgate-Hill? This Artist being naturally a Lover of Respect, and confidering that his Circumstances are such that no Man living will give it him, has contrived the Figure of a Beau in Wood, who stands before him in a bending Posture, with his Hat under his Left Arm, and his Right Hand extended in fuch a Manner as to hold a Thread, a Piece of Wax, or an Awl, according to the particular Service in which his Mafter thinks fit to employ him. When I faw him, he held a Candle in this obsequious Posture. I was very well pleased with the Cobler's Invention, that had so ingeniously contrived an inferior, and stood a little while contemplating this inverted Idolatry, wherein the Image did Homage to the Man. When we meet with fuch a fantaftick Vantiy in one of this Order, it is no Wonder if we may trace it through all Degrees above it, and paru-

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particularly through all the Steps of Greatness. We easily see the Absurdity of Pride when it enters into the Heart of a Cobler; though in Reality it is altogether as ridiculous and unreasonable where-ever it takes Possession of an humane Creature. There is no Temptation to it from the Reslection upon our Being in general, or upon any comparative Perfection, whereby one Man may excel another. The greater a Man's Knowledge is, the greater Motive he may seem to have for Pride; but in the same Proportion as the one rises, the other sinks, it being the chief Office of Wisdom to discover to us

our Weaknesses and Imperfections.

AS Folly is the Foundation of Pride, the natural Superstructure of it is Madness. If there was an Occasion for the Experiment, I would not question to make a proud Man a Lunatick in three Weeks Time, provided I had it in my Power to ripen his Phrenfy with proper Applica-It is an admirable Reflection in Terence. where it is faid of a Paralite, Hic Homines ex Stultis facit Infanos. This Fellow (fays he) has an Art of converting Fools into Madmen. When I was in France, (the Region of Complaisance and Vanity) I have often observed, That a great Man who has entered a Levy of Flatterers humble and temperate, has grown fo infenfibly heated by the Court, which was paid him on all Sides, that he has been quite diffracted before he could get into his Coach.

IF we confult the Collegiates of Moorfields, we shall find most of them are beholden to their Pride for their Introduction into that magnificent Palace. I had some Years ago the Curiosity to enquire into the particular Circumstances of these whimsical Freeholders, and learned from their own Mouths the Condition and Character of each of them. Indeed I sound, that all I spoke to, were Persons of Quality. There were at that Time sive Dutchesses, three Earls,

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There were also a great Number of such as were locked up from their Estates, and others who concealed their Titles. A Leather-seller of Taunton whisper'd me in my Ear, That he was the Duke of Monmouth; but begged me not to betray him. At a little Distance from him sate a Taylor's Wife, who asked me as I went by, if I had seen the Sword-bearer? Upon which I presumed to ask her, Who she was? And was an-

fwer'd, My Lady Mayoress.

I WAS very sensibly touched with Compassion towards these miserable People; and indeed, extremely mortisted to see Humane Nature capable of being thus dissigured. However, I reaped this Benefit from it, That I was resolved to guard my self against a Passion which makes such Havock in the Brain, and produces so much Disorder in the Imagination. For this Reason, I have endeavoured to keep down the secret Swellings of Resentment, and stifle the very first Suggestions of Self-esteem; to establish my Mind in Tranquillity, and overvalue Nothing in my own, or in another's Possession.

FOR the Benefit of such whose Heads are a little turned, though not to so great a Degree as to qualify them for the Place of which I have been now speaking, I shall assign one of the Sides of the College which I am erecting, for

the Cure of this dangerous Distemper.

THE most remarkable of the Persons, whose Disturbance arises from Pride, and whom I shall use all possible Diligence to cure, are such as are hidden in the Appearance of quite contrary Habits and Dispositions. Among such, I shall in the first Place take Care of one, who is under the most subtle Species of Pride that I have observed in my whole Experience.

THIS Patient is a Person for whom I have a great Respect, as being an old Courtier, and a Friend of mine in my Youth. The Man has but LS

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but a bare Subfiftence, just enough to pay his Reckoning with us at the Trumpet: But by having spent the Beginning of his Life in the Hearing of great Men, and Persons of Power, he is always promiting to do good Offices, to introduce every Man he converses with into the World; will defire one of ten Times his Subflance to let him see him sometimes, and hints to him, that he does not forget him. He answers to Matters of no Consequence with great Circumspection; but however, maintains a general Civility in his Words and Actions, and an infolent Benevolence to all whom he has to do with: This he practifes with a grave Tone and Air; and the' I am his Senior by twelve Years, and richer by forty Pounds per Annum, he had Yeflerday the Impudence to commend me to my Face, and tell me, he should be always ready to encourage me. I a Word, he is a very infignificant Fellow, but exceeding gracious. best Return I can make him for his Favours, is, to carry him my self to Bedlam, and see him well taken Care of.

THE next Person I shall provide for, is of a quite contrary Character; that has in him all the Stiffness and Insoleuce of Quality, without a Grain of Sense or Good-Nature to make it either respected or beloved. His Pride has insected every Muscle of his Face; and yet, after all his Endeavours to shew Mankind that he contemns them, he is only neglected by all that see him, as not of Consequence enough to be hated.

FOR the Cure of this particular Sort of Madness, it will be necessary to break through all Forms with him, and familiarize his Carriage by the Use of a good Cudgel. It may likewise be of great Benefit to make him jump over a Stick half a Dozen Times every Morning.

A THIRD, whom I have in my Eye, is a young Fellow, whose Lunacy is such, that he

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boalts of nothing but what he ought to be a shamed of. He is vain of being rotten, and talks publickly of having committed Crimes, which he ought to be hanged for by the Laws of

his Country.

THERE are several others whose Brains are hurt with Pride, and whom I may hereafter attempt to recover; but shall conclude my present List with an old Woman, who is just dropping into her Grave, that talks of nothing but her Birth. Tho' fhe has not a Tooth in her Head, she expects to be valued for the Blood in her Veins, which the fancies is much better than that which glows in the Cheeks of Belinda, and fets half the Town on Fire.

- Veniunt a Dote Sagitta. Juv.

Nº 128. Thursday, Febr. 2. 1709.

From my own Apartment, February 1.

HIS Morning I received a Letter from a Fortune-Hunter, which being better in its Kind than Men of that Character usually write, I have thought fit to communicate to the Publick.

To Ifaac Bickerstaff, Efg;

SIR,

TTAKE the Boldness to recommend to your Care the inclosed Letter, not know-

ing how to communicate it but by your Means to the agreeable Country-Maid you mention with so much Honour in your Discourse con-

cerning the Lottery.

'I SHOULD be ashamed to give you this Trouble without offering at some small Requital:

quital: I shall therefore direct a new Pair of Globes and a Telescope of the best Maker, to

be left for you at Mr. Morphew's, as a Testi-

' mony of the great Respect with which I am Your most bumble Servant, &c.

To Mopfa in Sheer-Lane.

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T being discovered by the Stars, that about three Months hence you will run the Hazard of being perfecuted by many worthless Pretenders to your Person, unless timely prevented, I now offer my Service for your Security against the Persecution that threatens you. This is therefore to let you know, That I have conceived a most extraordinary Passion for you; and that for several Days I have been perpetually haunted with the Vision of a Person I have never yet seen. To satisfie you that I am in my Senses, and that I do not mistake you for any one of higher Rank, I assure you, that in your daily Employment, you appear to my Imagination more agreeable in a short scanty Petticoat, than the finest Woman of Quality in her spreading Fardingal; and that the dextrous Twirl of your Mop has more native Charms, than the studied Airs of a Lady's Fan. In a Word, I am captivated with your menial Qualifications: The Domestick Virtues adorn you like attendant Cupids; Cleanliness and healthful Industry wait on all your Motions; and Dust and Cobwebs fly your Approach.

NOW, to give you an honest Account of my self, and that you may see my Designs are honourable, I am an Esquire of an ancient Family, born to about sisteen hundred Pounds a Year, half of which I have spent in disovering my self to be a Fool, and with the rest am resolved to retire with some plain honest Partner, and study to be wiser. I had my Education in a laced Coat, and a French Dancing-School; and by my Travel into Foreign Parts, have just as much Breeding to spare, as you may think you want, which I intend to exchange as fast as I can for old English Honesty and

good

good Sense. I will not impose on you by a false Recommendation of my Person, which (to shew you my
Sincerity) is none of the handsomest, being of a Figure
somewhat short; but what I want in Length; I make
out in Breadth. But in Amends for that and all other
Defects, if you can like me when you see me, I shall
continue to you, whether I find you fair, black or
brown,

27 Jan. 1709--10.

The most constant of Lovers.

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THIS Letter feems to be written by a Wag, and for that Reason I am not much concerned for what Reception Mopfa shall think fit to give it; but the following certainly proceeds from a poor Heart, that languishes under the most deplorable Misfortune that possibly can befal a Woman. A Man that is treacherously dealt with in Love, may have Recourse to many Confolations. He may gracefully break through all Opposition to his Mistress, or explain with his Rival; urge his own Constancy, or aggravate the Falshood by which it is repaid. But a Woman that is ill treated, has no Refuge in her Griefs but in Silence and Secrecy. The World is so unjust, that a Female Heart which has been once touched, is thought for ever blemished. The very Grief in this Case is look'd upon as a Reproach, and a Complaint almost a Breach of Chastity. For these Reasons we see Treachery and Falshood are become as it were male Vices, and are feldom found, never acknowledged, in the other Sex. This may serve to introduce Statira's Letter, which, without any Turn of Art, has fomething fo pathetical and moving in it, that I verily believe it to be true, and therefore heartily pity the injured Creature that writ it.

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To Isaac Bickerstaff, Efq;

SIR. (70U seem in many of your Writings to be a Man of a very compassionate Temper, and well acquainted with the Passion of Love. This encourages me to apply my self to you in my present Distress, which I believe you will look upon to be very great, and treat with Tenderness, notwithstanding it wholly arises from Love, and that it is a Woman that makes this Confession. I am now in the 23d Year of my Age, and have for a great while entertained the Addresses of a Man who I thought lov'd me more than Life. I am sure I did him; and must own to you, not without some Confusion, that I have thought on nothing else for these two long Years, but the happy Life we should lead together, and the Means I should use to make my self still dearer to him. My Fortune was indeed much beyond his; and as I was always in the Company of my Relations, he was forced to discover his Inclinations, and declare himself to me by Stories of other Persons, kind Looks, and many Ways, which he knew too well that I understood. Oh! Mr. Bickerstaff, it is impossible to tell you, how industrious I have been to make him appear lovely in my Thoughts. I made it a Point of Conscience to think well of him, and of no Man else: But he has since had an Estate fallen to him, and makes Love to another of a greater Fortune than mine. I could not believe the Report of this at first; but about a Fortnight ago I was convinced of the Truth of it by his own Behaviour. He came to give our Family a formal Visit, when, as there were several in Company, and many Things talked of, the Discourse fell upon some unhappy Woman who was in my own Circumstances. It was said by one in the Room, That they could not believe the Story could be true, because they did not believe any Man could be so false. Upon which, I stole a Look upon him with an Anguish not to be express'd. He saw my Eyes full of Tears, yet had the Cruelty to say, That he could see no Falshood in Alterations of this Nature, where there had been no Contracts tracts or Vows interchanged. Pray, do not make a fest of Misery, but tell me seriously your Opinion of his Behaviour; and if you can have any Pity for my Condition, publish this in your next Paper, that being the only Way I have of complaining of his Unkindness, and shewing him the Injustice he has done me. I am, Your humble Servant,

The unfortunate Statira.

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THE Name my Correspondent gives herself, puts me in Mind of my old reading in Romances, and brings into my Thoughts a Speech of the renewned Don Bellianis, who, upon a Complaint made him of a discourteous Knight, that had left his injur'd Paramour in the same Manner, dries up her Tears with a Promise of Relief. Disconsolate Damsel, (quoth he) a foul Disgrace it were to all right worthy Professors of Chivalry, if such a Blet to Knighthood should pass unchastised. Give me to know the Abode of this recreant Lover, and I will give him as a Feast to the Fowls of the Air, or drag him bound before you at my Herse's Tail.

I AM not ashamed to own my self a Champion of distressed Damsels, and would venture as far to relieve them as Don Bellianis; for which Reason, I do invite this Lady to let me know the Name of the Traitor who has deceived her; and do promise, not only her, but all the Fair Ones of Great Britain, who lie under the same Calamity, to employ my Right Hand for their Redress, and serve them to my last Drop of Ink.

Ingenio manus est & cervix casa. Juv.

Nº 129. Saturday, Febr. 4. 1709.

From my own Apartment, February 3.

WHEN my Paper for to Morrow was prepared for the Press, there came in this Morning

Morning a Mail from Halland, which brought me feveral Advices from Foreign Parts, and took my Thoughts off Domestick Affairs. Among others, I have a Letter from a Burgher of Amferdam, who makes me his Compliments, and tells me, he has fent me feveral Draughts of humorous and fatirical Pictures by the best Hands of the Dutch Nation. They are a trading People, and in their very Minds Mechanicks. They express their Wit in Manufacture, as we do in Manuscript. He informs me, That a very witty Hand has lately represented the present Posture of publick Affairs in a Landskip, or rather Seapiece, wherein the Potentates of the Alliance are figured as their Interests correspond with, or affed each other, under the Appearance of Commanders of Ships. These Vessels carry the Colours of the respective Nations concerned in the present War. The whole Design seems to tend to one Point, which is, That several Squadrons of British and Dutch Ships are battering a French Man of War, in order to make her deliver up a Long-Boat with Spanish Colours. My Correspondent informs me, That a Man must underfland the Compass perfectly well, to be able to comprehend the Beauty and Invention of this Piece, which is so skilfully drawn, that the particular Views of every Prince in Europe, are feen according as the Ships lie to the main Figure in the Picture, and as that Figure may help or retard their Sailing. It feems this Curiofity is now on Board a Ship bound for England, and with other Rarities made a Present to me. As soonas it arrives, I defign to expose it to publick View at my Secretary Mr. Lillie's, who shall have an Explication of all the Terms of Art; and I doubt not but it will give as good Content as the Moving-Picture in Fleet-ftreet.

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BUT above all the Honours I have received from the Learned World abroad, I am most delighted with the following Epistle from Rome.

Pasquin of Rome to Isaac Bickerstaff of Great Britain, Greeting.

SIR. OUR Reputation has passed the Alps, and I would have come to my Ears by this Time, if I had any. In fort, Sir, you are looked upon bere as a Northern Drole, and the greatest Vertuoso among the Tramontanes. Some indeed say, That Mr. Bickerstaff and Pasquin are only Names invented, to father Compositions which the natural Parent does not care for owning. But however that is, all agree, that there are several Persons, who, if they durst attack you, would endeavour to leave you no more Limbs than I have. I need not tell you that my Adversaries have joined in a Confederacy with Time to demolish me, and that, if I were not a very great Wit, I should make the worst Figure in Europe, being abridged of my Legs, Arms, Nose and Ears. If you think fit to accept of the Correspondence of so facetious a Cripple, I shall from Time to Time send you an Account of what happens at Rome. You have only heard of it from Latin and Greek Authors; nay, perhaps, have read no Accounts from hence, but of a Triumph, Ovation, or Apotheofis, and will, doubtless, be surprised to see the Description of a Procession, Jubilee, or Canonization. I shall however send you what the Place affords, in Return to what I shall receive from you. If you will acquaint me with your next Promotion of General Officers, I will send you an Account of our next Advancement of Saints. If you will let me know who is reckoned the bravest Warriour in Great Britain, I'll tell you who is the best Fidler in Rome. If you will favour me with an Inventory of the Riches that were brought into your Nation by Admiral Wager, I will not fail giving you an Account of a Pot of Medals that has been lately dug up bere,

here, and are now under the Examination of our Ministers of State.

THERE is one Thing in which I desire you would be very particular. What I mean, is an exact List of all the Religions in Great Britain, as likewise the Habits, which are said here to be the great Points of Conscience in England, whether they are made of Serge or Broad-Cloth, of Silk or Linen. I should be glad to see a Model of the most conscientious Dress amongst you, and desire you would send me a Hat of each Religion; as likewise, if it be not too much Trouble, a Cravat. It would also be very acceptable here to receive an Account of those two religious Orders which are lately sprung up amongst you, the Whigs and the Tories, with the Points of Doctrine, Severities in Discipline, Penances. Mortifications, and good Works, by which they differ one from another. It would be no less kind if your would explain to us a Word which they do not understand even at our English Monastery, Toasts, and let us know whether the Ladies so called are Nuns or Lay-Sifters.

IN Return, I will fend you the Secret History of several Cardinals, which I have by me in Manuscript, with Gallantries, Amours, Politicks and Intrigues, by which they made their Way to the Holy

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BUT when I propose a Correspondence, I must not tell you what I intend to advise you of hereafter, and neglect to give you what I have at present. The Pope has been sick for this Fortnight of a violent Tooth-Ach, which has very much raised the French Faction, and put the Conclave into a great Ferment. Every one of the Pretenders to the Succession is grown twenty Years older than he was a Fortnight ago. Each Candidate tries who shall cough and stoop most; for these are at present the great Gifts that recommend to the Apostolical Seat, which he stands the fairest for, who is likely to resign it the soonest. I have known the Time when it used to rain Louis-d'Ors on such Occasions; but whatever is the Matter, there are very sew VOL. III.

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of them to be seen at present at Rome, insomuch that it is thought a Man might purchase Insalibility at a very reasonable Rate. It is nevertheless boped, that his Holiness may recover, and bury these his imagi-

nary Successors.

THERE bas lately been found an humane Tooth in a Catacomb, which has engaged a Couple of Convents in a Law-Suit; each of them pretending, that it belong'd to the faw-Bone of a Saint who was of their Order. The College have sate upon it thrice, and I find there is a Disposition among them to take it out of the Possession of both the contending Parties, by reason of a Speech which was made by one of the Cardinals, who, by reason of its being found out of the Company of any other Bones, asserted, That it might be one of the Teeth which was coughed out by Ælia, an old Woman, whose Loss is recorded in Martial.

I HAVE nothing remarkable to communicate to you of State-Affairs, excepting only, that the Pope has lately received an Horse from the German Ambassador, as an Acknowledgment for the Kingdom of Naples, which is a Fief of the Church. His Holiness refused this Horse from the Germans ever since the Duke of Anjou has been possessed of Spain; but as they lately took Care to accompany it with a Body of ten thousand more, they have at last overcome his Holiness's Modesty, and prevailed upon him to accept the Present. I am,

SIR,

Your most Obedient,

Humble Servant,

PASQUIN.

P. S. Moforio is very much yours.

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Cum magnis vivise invita fatebitur usque Invidia — Hor.

Nº 130.

Tuesday, Feb. 7. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 6.

FIND some of the most polite Latin Authors, who wrote at a Time when Rome was in its Glory, speak with a certain noble Vanity of the Brightness and Splendor of the Age in which they lived. Pliny often compliments his Emperor Trajan upon this Head; and when he would animate him to any Thing great, or difswade him from any Thing that was improper, he infinuates, that it is befitting or unbecoming (the claritas & nitor seculi) that Period of Time which was made illustrious by his Reign. When we cast our Eyes back on the History of Mankind, and trace them through their feveral Successions to their first Original, we sometimes see them breaking out in great and memorable A&ions, and tow'ring up to the utmost Heights of Virtue and Knowledge; when, perhaps, if we carry our Observations to a little Distance, we fee them funk into Sloth and Ignorance, and altogether loft in Darkness and Obscurity. Sometimes the whole Species is afleep for two or three Generations, and then again awakens into Action, flourishes in Heroes, Philosophers and Poets, who do Honour to humane Nature, and leave such Tracts of Glory behind them, as diflinguish the Years, in which they acted their Part, from the ordinary Course of Time.

METHINKS a Man cannot, without a sceret Satisfaction, consider the Glory of the preSent Age, which will shine as bright as any other in the History of Mankind. It is still big with great Events, and has already produced Changes and Revolutions which will be as much admired by Posterity, as any that have happened in the Days of our Fathers, or in the old Times before them. We have seen Kingdoms divided and united, Monarchs erected and deposed, Nations transferr'd from one Sovereign to another; Conquerors raised to such a Greatness as has given a Terror to Europe, and thrown down by such a Fall, as has moved their Pity.

BUT it is still a more pleasing View to an Englishman, to see his own Country give the chief Influence to so illustrious an Age, and stand in the strongest Point of Light amidst the diffused

Glory that furrounds it.

IF we begin with learned Men, we may observe to the Honour of our Country, That those who make the greatest Figure in most Arts and Sciences, are universally allowed to be of the British Nation; and what is more remarkable, That Men of the greatest Learning are among

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the Men of the greatest Quality.

A NATION may indeed abound with Per-Jons of such uncommon Parts and Worth, as may make them rather a Misfortune than Bleffing to the Publick. Those who singly might have been of infinite Advantage to the Age they live in, may, by rifing up together in the fame Crisis of Time, and by interfering in their Pursuits of Honour, rather interrupt than promote the Service of their Country. Of this we have a famous Inflance in the Republick of Rome, when Cafar, Pompey, Cato, Cicero and Brutus, endeavoured to recommend themselves at the same Time to the Admiration of their Contemporaries. Mankind was not able to provide for so many extraordinary Persons at once, or find out Posts fuitable to their Ambition and Abilities. For this Reason, they were all as miserable in their Deaths,

Deaths, as they were famous in their Lives, and occasioned, not only the Ruin of each other, but also that of the Commonwealth.

IT is therefore a particular Happiness to a People, when the Men of superior Genius and Character are so justly disposed in the high Places of Honour, that each of them moves in a Sphere which is proper to him, and requires those par-

ticular Qualities in which he excels.

IF I see a General commanding the Forces of his Country, whose Victories are not to be parallel'd in Story, and who is as famous for his Negotiations as his Victories; and at the fame Time see the Management of a Nation's Treafury in the Hands of one who has always diffinguilhed himself by a generous Contempt of hisown private Wealth, and an exact Frugality of that which belongs to the Publick; I cannot but think a People under fuch an Administration may promife themselves Conquest abroad, and Plenty at Home. If I were to wish for a proper Person to preside over the publick Councils. it should certainly be one as much admired for his universal Knowledge of Men and Things, as for his Eloquence, Courage and Integrity, in the exerting of fuch extraordinary Talents. W

WHO is not pleased to see a Person in the highest Station in the Law, who was the most eminent in his Profession, and the most accomplished Orator at the Bar? Or at the Head of the Fleet a Commander, under whose Conduct the Common Enemy received such a Blow, as he has never been able to recover?

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WERE we to form to our felvesthe Idea of one whom we should think proper to govern a distant Kingdom, consisting chiefly of those who differ from us in Religion, and are influenced by foreign Politicks, would it not be such a one as had signalized himself by an uniform and unshaken Zeal for the Protestant Interest, and by his Dexterity in defeating the Skill and Artisice

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of its Enemies. In short, if we find a great Man popular for his Honesty and Humanity, as well as famed for his Learning and great Skill in all the Languages of Europe; or a Person eminent for those Qualifications which make Men shine in publick Assemblies, or for that Steadiness, Constancy and good Sense, which carry a Man to the desired Point through all the Opposition of Tumult and Prejudice, we have the Happiness to behold them all in Posts suitable to their Characters.

may so speak, while they shine out in their own distinct Capacities, reslect a Lustre upon each other, but in a more particular Manner on their Sovereign, who has placed them in those proper Situations, by which their Virtues become so beneficial to all her Subjects. It is the Anniversary of the Birthday of this glorious Queen, which naturally led me into this Field of Contemplation, and instead of joining in the publick Exultations that are made on such Occasions, to entertain my Thoughts with the more serious Pleasure of ruminating upon the Glories

of her Reign.

WHILE I behold Her furrounded with Triumphs, and adorned with all the Prosperity and Success which Heaven ever shed on a Mortal, and still considering herself as such, tho' the Person appears to me exceeding great, that has these just Honours paid to Her; yet I must confess, she appears much greater in that she receives them with fuch a glorious Humility, and hews she has no further Regard for them, than as they arise from these great Events which have made her Subjects happy. For my own Part, I must confess, when I see private Virtues in so high a Degree of Perfection, I am not astonished at any extraordinary Success that attends them, but look upon publick Triumphs as the natural Consequences of religious Retirements.

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FINDING some Persons have mistaken Pasquin who was mentioned in my last, for one who has been pilleried at Rome; I must here advertise them, That it is only a maimed Statue so called, on which the private Scandal of that City is generally pasted. Morforio is a Person of the same Quality, who is usually made to answer whatever is published by the other: The Wits of that Place, like too many of our own Country, taking Pleasure in setting Innocent People together by the Ears. The mentioning of this Person, who is a great Wit, and a great Cripple, put me in Mind of Mr. Eastcourt, who is under the Same Circumstances. He was formerly my Apothecary, and being at present disabled by the Gout and Stone, I must recommend bim to the Publick on Thursday next, that admirable Play of Ben Johnson's, called, The filent Woman, being appointed to be afted for his Benefit. It would be indecent for me to appear twice in a Season at these ludicrous Divertions; but as I always give my Man and my Maid one Day in the Year, I shall all w them this, and am promised by Mr. Eastcourt, my ingenicus Apothecary, that they fall have a Place kept for them in the first Row of the Middle Gallery.

— Scelus est jugulare Falernum, Et dare Campano toxica scoa Mero. Mart.

Nº 131. Thursday, February 9. 1709.

THERE is in this City a certain Fraternity of Chimical Operators, who work under Ground in Holes, Caverns, and dark Retirements, to conceal their Mysteries from the Eyes and Observation of Mankind. These sub-

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terraneous Philosophers are daily employed in the Transmutation of Liquors, and by the Power of Magical Drugs and Incantations, raising under the Streets of London the choicest Products of the Hills and Valleys of France. They can squeeze Bourdeaux out of the Sice, and draw Champagne from an Apple. Virgil, in that remarkable Prophecy,

Incultisque rubens pendebit Sentibus Uva,

The rip'ning Grape shall hang on every Thorn,

seems to have hinted at this Art, which can turn a Plantation of Northern Hedges into a Vine-yard. These Adepts are known among one another by the Name of Wine-Brewers, and I am afraid do great Injury, not only to her Majesty's Customs, but to the Bodies of many of her good Subjects.

HAVING received fundry Complaints against these invisible Workmen, I ordered the proper Officer of my Court to servet them out of their respective Caves, and bring them before me, which was Yesterday executed accordingly.

THE Person who appeared against them, was a Merchant, who had by him a great Magazine of Wines that he had laid in before the War: But these Gentlemen (as he said) had so vitiated the Nation's Palare, that no Man could believe his to be French, because it did not taste like what they fold for fuch. As a Man never pleads better than where his own personal Interest is concern'd, he exhibited to the Court with great Eloquence, That this new Corporation of Druggifts had inflamed the Bills of Mortality, and puzzled the College of Physicians with Difeases, for which they neither knew a Name or Cure. He accused some of giving all their Customers Cholicks and Megrims; and mentioned one who had boasted, he had a Tun of Claret by him, that

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that in a Fortnight's Time should give the Gout to a Dozen of the healthfullest Men in the City, provided that their Conflitutions were prepared for it by Wealth and Idleness. He then enlarged, with a great Show of Reason, upon the Prejudice which these Mixtures and Compositions had done to the Brains of the English Nation; as is too visible (said he) from many late Pamphlets, Speeches and Sermons, as well as from the ordinary Conversations of the Youth of this Age. He then quoted an ingenious Person, who would undertake to know by a Man's Writings, the Wine he most delighted in; and on that Occafion named a ceriain Satirift, whom he had difcovered to be the Author of a Lampoon, by the manifest Taste of the Sloe, which shew'd it self in it by much Roughness, and little Spirit.

IN the last Place, he ascribed to the unnatural Tumults and Fermentations which these Mixtures raise in our Blood, the Divisions, Heats and Animolities that reign among us; and in particular, afferted most of the modern Enthusiasms and Agitations to be nothing else but the

Effects of adulterated Port.

THE Counsel for the Brewers had a Face for extremely inflamed and illuminated with Carbuncles, that I did not wonder to fee him an Advocate for these Sophistications. His Rhetorick was likewise such as I should have expected from the Common Draught, which I found he often drank to a great Excess. Indeed, I was so furprised at his Figure and Parts, that I ordered him to give me a Tafte of his usual Liquor; which I had no fooner drank, but I found a Pimple rising in my Forehead; and felt such a senfible Decay in my Understanding, that I would not proceed in the Trial till the Fume of it was entirely diffipated.

THIS notable Advocate had little to fay in the Defence of his Clients, but that they were under a Necessity of making Claret if they would

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Mankind to love every Thing that is prohibited. He further pretended to reason, That it might be as profitable to the Nation to make French Wine as French Hats; and concluded with the great Advantage that this had already brought to Part of the Kingdom. Upon which he informed the Court, That the Lands in Hereford-foire were raised two Years Purchase since the

Beginning of the War.

WHEN I had fent out my Summons to these People, I gave at the same Time Orders to each of them to bring the feveral Ingredients he made use of in distinct Phials, which they had done accordingly, and ranged them into two Rows on each Side of the Court, The Workmen were drawn up in Ranks behind them. The Mer-chant informed me, That in one Row of Phials were the several Colours they dealt in, and in the other the Tattes. He then shew'd me on the Right Hand one who went by the Name of Tom Tintoret, who (as he told me) was the greatest Master in his Colouring of any Vintner in London. To give me a Proof of his Art, he took a Glass of fair Water; and by the Infusion of three Drops out of one of his Phials, converted it into a most beautiful pale Burgundy. Two more of the same Kind heightened it into a perfect Languedoc: From thence it passed into a florid Hermitage: And after having gone through two or three other Changes, by the Addition of a fingle Drop, ended in a very deep Pontack. This ingepious Vertuolo feeing me very much surprised at his Art, told me, That he had not an Opportunity of shewing it in Perfection, having only made use of Water for the Ground-Work of his Colouring: But that if I were to see an Operation upon Liquors of Aronger Bodies, the Art would appear to a much greater Advantage. He added, That he doubted not but it would pleafe my Curiolity to fee the Cyder of one Apple take

only a Vermilion, when another, with a less Quantity of the same Insusion, would rise into a dark Purple, according to the different Texture of Parts in the Liquor. He informed me also, That he could hit the different Shades and Degrees of Red, as they appear in the Pink and the Rose, the Clove and the Carnation, as he had Rhenish or Moselle, Perry or White-Port, to work in.

I WAS so satisfied with the Ingenuity of this Vertuoso, that, after having advised him to quit so dishonest a Profession, I promised him, in Consideration of his great Genius, to recommend him as a Partner to a Friend of mine, who has heaped up great Riches, and is a Scarlet-Dyer.

THE Artists on my other Hand were order'd in the second Place to make some Experiments of their Skill before me: Upon which the famous Harry Sipper frept out, and asked me, What I would be pleased to drink? At the same Time he filled out three or four White Liquors in a Glass, and told me, That it should be what I pleased to call for; adding very learnedly, That the Liquor before him was as the naked Substance, or first Matter of his Compound, to whichhe and his Friend, who flood over-against him; could give what Accidents or Form they pleafed. Finding him fo great a Philosopher, I defired he would convey into it the Qualities and Essence of right Bourdeaux. Coming, coming, Sir, Waid he) with the Air of a Drawer; and after having cast his Eye on the several Tastes and Blavours that flood before him, he took up a little Cruit that was filled with a kind of inky Juice, and pouring some of it out into the Glass of White-Wine, presented it to me, and told me, This was the Wine over which most of the Business of the last Term had been dispatched. I must confess, I looked upon that footy Drug which he held up in his Cruit as the Quintefsence of English Bourdeaux, and therefore defired

him to give me a Glass of it by it self, which he did with great Unwillingness. My Cat at that Time sate by me upon the Elbow of my Chair; and as I did not care for making the Experiment upon my self, I reached it to her to sip of it, which had like to have cost her her Life; for notwithstanding it slung her at first into freakish Trirks, quite contrary to her usual Gravity, in less than a Quarter of an Hour she fell into Convulsions; and had it not been a Creature more tenacious of Life than any other, would certainly have died under the Operation.

I WAS so incensed by the Tortures of my innocent Domestick, and the unworthy Dealings of these Men, that I told them, if each of them had as many Lives as the injured Creature before them, they deserved to forfeit them for the pernicious Arts which they used for their Prost. I therefore bid them look upon themselves as no better than as a kind of Assassina Murderers within the Law. However, since they had dealt so clearly with me, and laid before me their whole Practice, I dismissed them for that Time; with a particular Request, That they would not poison any of my Friends and Acquaintance, and take to some honest Livelihood without Loss of Time.

FOR my own Part, I have resolved hereafter to be very careful in my Liquors, and have agreed with a Friend of mine in the Army, upon their next March, to secure me two Hogsheads of the best Stomach-Wine in the Cellars of Verfailles, for the Good of my Lucubrations, and the Comfort of my old Age.



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Habeo senectuti magnam gratiam, que mibi sermonis aviditatem auxit, potionis & cibi sustulit. Tull de Sen.

Nº 132. 1 . Saturday, Febr. 11. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 10.

AFTER having applied my Mind with more than ordinary Attention to my Studies, it is my usual Custom to relax and unbend it in the Conversation of such as are rather casy than thining Companions. This I find particularly necessary for me before I retire to Rest, in order to draw my Slumbers upon me by Degrees, and fall afleep infenfibly. This is the particular Use I make of a Set of heavy honest Men, with whom I have passed many Hours with much Indolence, though not with great Pleafure. Their Conversation is a kind of Preparative for Sleep: It takes the Mind down from its Abstractions, leads it into the familiar Traces of Thought. and lulls it into that State of Tranquillity, which is the Condition of a Thinking Man when he is but half awake. After this, my Reader will not be surprised to hear the Account which I am about to give of a Club of my own Contemporaries, among whom I pass two or three Hours every Evening. This I look upon as taking my first Nap before I go to Bed. The Truth of it is, I should think my self unjust to Posterity, as well as to the Society of the Trumpet, of which I am a Member, did not I in some Part of my Writings give an Account of the Persons among whom I have passed almost a fixth Part of my Time for these last forty Years. Our Club confifted originally of fifteen; but partly by the Severity of the Law in arbitrary Times, and part-

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ly by the natural Effects of Old Age, we are at present reduced to a third Part of that Number: In which however we have this Consolation, That the best Company is said to consist of five Persons. I must confess, besides the aforementioned Benefit which I meet with in the Conversation of this select Society, I am not the less pleased with the Company, in that I find my self the greatest Wit among them, and am heard as their Oracle in all Points of Learning and Dissipulty.

SIR Jeoffery Notch, who is the oldest of the Club, has been in Possession of the Right Hand Chair Time out of Mind, and is the only Man among us that has the Liberty of stirring the Fire. This our Foreman is a Gentleman of an ancient Family, that came to a great Estate some Years before he had Discretion, and run it out in Hounds, Horses, and Cock-fighting; for which Reason he looks upon himself as an honest worthy Gentleman who has had Missortunes in the World, and calls every thriving Man a pitiful Upstart.

MAJOR Matchlock is the next Senior, who ferved in the last Civil Wars, and has all the Battels by Heart. He does not think any Action in Europe worth talking of since the Fight of Marsfon-Moor; and every Night tells us of his having been knock'd off his Horse at the Rising of the London Apprentices; for which he is in great

Esteem amongst us.

HONEST old Dick Reptile is the third of our Society: He is a good-natured indolent Man, who speaks little himself, but laughs at our Jokes, and brings his young Nephew along with him, a Youth of eighteen Years old, to shew him good Company, and give him a Tasse of the World. This young Fellow sits generally silent; but whenever he opens his Mouth, or laughs at any Thiug that passes, he is constantly told by his Uncle, after a jocular Manner, Ay, ay, Jack,

you young Men think us Fools; but we old Men know-

you are.

THE greatest Wit of our Company, next to-my self, is a Bencher of the neighbouring Inn, who in his Youth frequented the Ordinaries about Charing-Cross, and pretends to have been intimatewith Fack Ogle. He has about ten Diffichs of Hudibras without Book, and never leaves the Club till he has applied them all. If any modern Wit be mentioned, or any Town-Frolick spoken of, he shakes his Head at the Dulness of the prefent Age, and tells us a Story of Jack

FOR my own Part, I am effeemed among them, because they see I am something respected by others; tho' at the fame Time I understand by their Behaviour, that I am considered by them as a Man of a great Deal of Learning, but no Knowledge of the World; infomuch, That the Major sometimes, in the Height of his military Pride, calls me the Philosopher: And Sir Feoffrey, no longer ago than last Night, upon a. Dispute what Day of the Month it was then in Holland, pulled his Pipe out of his Mouth, and

cried, What does the Scholar fay to it?

OUR Club meets precifely at Six a-clock in the Evening; but I did not come last Night. till half an Hour after Seven, by which Means I escaped the Battel of Naseby, which the Major usually begins at about three Quarters after Six: I found also, that my good Friend, the Bencher, had already fpent three of his Diffichs, and only waiting an Opportunity to hear a Sermon spoken of, that he might introduce the Couplet where a-Stick rhimes to Ecclefiaftick. At my Entrance into the Room, they were naming a red Petticoat and a Cloak, by which I found that the Bencher had been diverting them with a Story of Fack Ogle.

I HAD no sooner taken my Seat, but Sir Feoffrey, to show his Good-Will towards me, gave-

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me a Pipe of his own Tobacco, and stirred up the Fire. I look upon it as a Point of Morality, to be obliged by those who endeavour to oblige me; and therefore in Requital for his Kindness, and to set the Conversation a-going, I took the best Occasion I could to put him upon telling us the Story of old Gantlett, which he always does with very particular Concern. He traced up his Descent on both Sides for several Generations, describing his Diet and Manner of Life, with his several Battels, and particularly that in which he fell. This Gantlett was a Game-Cock. upon whose Head the Knight, in his Youth, had won five-hundred Pounds, and loft two thousand. This naturally fet the Major upon the Account of Edge-bill Fight, and ended in a Duel of Fack Ogle's.

OLD Reptile was extremely attentive to all that was faid, tho it was the tame he had heard every Night for these twenty Years, and upon all Occasions, winked upon his Nephew to mind

what passed.

of our innocent Convertation, which we spun out till about ten of the Clock, when my Maid came with a Lantern to light me Home. I could not but resect with my self, as I was going out, upon the talkative Humour of old Men, and the little Figure which that Part of Life makes in one who cannot employ this natural Propensity in Discourses which would make him venerable. I must own, it makes me very melancholy in Company, when I hear a young Man begin a Story; and have often observed, That one of a Quarter of an Hour long in a Man of five and twenty, gathers Circumstances every Time he tells it, till it grows into a long Canterbury Tale of two Hours by that Time he is threescore.

THE only Way of avoiding such a trisling and frivolous Old Age, is, to lay up in our Way to it such Stores of Knowledge and Observations Nº 132.

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as may make us useful and agreeable in our declining Years. The Mind of Man in a long Life will become a Magazine of Wisdom or Folly, and will consequently discharge it self in something impertinent or improving. For which Reason, as there is nothing more ridiculous than an old trifling Story-teller, so there is nothing more venerable than one who has turned his Experience to the Entertainment and Advantage of Mankind.

IN short, we who are in the last Stage of Life, and are apt to indulge our selves in Talk, ought to consider, if what we speak be worth being heard, and endeavour to make our Discourse like that of Nestor, which Homer compares to the

Flowing of Honey for its Sweetness.

I AM afraid I shall be thought guilty of this Excess I am speaking of, when I cannot conclude without observing, that Milton certainly thought of this Passage in Homer, when, in his Description of an eloquent Spirit, he says, His Tongue dropp'd Manna.

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Dum tacent, clamant. Tull.

No 133. Tuesday, February 14. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 13.

SILENCE is sometimes more significant and sublime than the most noble and most expressive Eloquence, and is on many Occasions the Indication of a great Mind. Several Authors have treated of Silence as a Part of Duty and Discretion, but none of them have considered it in this Light. Homer compares the Noise and Clamour of the Trojans advancing towards the Enemy, to the Cackling of Cranes when they invade an Army of Pygmies. On the contrary,

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he makes his Countrymen and Favourites the Greeks, move forward in a regular determined March, and in the Depth of Silence I find in the Accounts which are given us of some of the more Eastern Nations, where the Inhabitants are disposed by their Constitutions and Climates to higher Strains of Thought, and more elevated. Raptures than what we feel in the Northern Regions of the World, That Silence is a religious Exercise among them. For when their publick Devotions are in the greatest Fervour, and their Hearts lifted up as high as Words can raise them, there are certain Suspensions of Sound and Motion for a Time, in which the Mind is left to it felf, and supposed to swell with such fecret Conceptions as are too big for Utterance. I have my felf been wonderfully delighted with a Master-piece of Musick, when in the very Tumult and Ferment of their Harmony, all the Voices and Inftruments have stopped short on a fudden, and after a little Pause recovered themselves again as it were, and renewed the Confort in all its Parts. Methoughts this fhort Interval of Silence has had more Musick in it than any the fame Space of Time before or after it. There are two Instances of Silence in the two greatest Poets that ever wrote, which have something in them as sublime as any of the Speeches in their whole Works. The First is that of Ajax, in the Eleventh Book of the Odysty. Ulystes, who had been the Rival of this great Man in his Life, as well as the Occasion of his Death, upon meeting his Shade in the Region of departed Heroes, makes his Submission to him with an Humility next to Adoration, which the other passes over with dumb fullen Majest, and such a Silence, as (to use the Words of Longinus) had more Greatness in it than any Thing he could have spoken.

THE next Instance I shall mention is in Virgil, where the Poet, doubtless, imitates this Silence of Ajax in that of Dide; though I do not

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know that any of his Commentators have taken Notice of it. Eneas finding among the Shades of despairing Lovers, the Ghost of her who had lately died for him, with the Wound still fresh upon her, addresses himself to her with expanded Arms, Floods of Tears, and the most passonate Professions of his own Innocence as to what had happen'd; all which Dido receives with the Dignity and Disdain of a resenting Lover, and an injured Queen; and is so far from vouchsafing him an Answer, that she does not give him a fingle Look. The Poet represents her as turning away her Face from him while he spoke to her; and after having kept her Eyes for some Time upon the Ground, as one that heard and contemned his Protestations, flying from him into the Grove of Myrtle, and into the Arms of another, whose Fidelity had deserved her Love.

I havE often thought our Writers of Tragedy have been very defective in this Particular, and that they might have given great Beauty to their Works, by certain Stops and Paufes in the Representation of such Passions, as it is not in the Power of Language to express. There is fomething like this in the last A& of Venice Preferv'd, where Pierre is brought to an infamous Execution, and begs of his Friend, as a Reparation for past Injuries, and the only Favour he could do him, to refcue him from the Ignominy of the Wheel by stabbing him. As he is going to make this dreadful Request, he is not able to communicate it, but withdraws his Face from his Friend's Ear, and burfts into Tears. The melancholy Silence that follows hereupon, and continues till he has recovered himself enough to reveal his Mind to his Friend, railes in the Spectators a Grief that is inexpressible, and an Idea of fuch a complicated Diffress in the Actor, as Words cannot utter. It would look as ridiculous to many Readers to give Rules and Directions for proper Silences, as for Penning.

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ning a Whisper: But it is certain, That in the Extremity of most Passions, particularly Surprize, Admiration, Assonishment, nay, Rage it self, there is nothing more graceful than to see the Play stand still for a few Moments, and the Audience fixed in an agreeable Suspence, during

the Silence of a skilful Actor.

BUT Silence never shews it felf to so great an Advantage, as when it is made the Reply to Calumny and Defamation, provided that we give no just Occasion for them. We might produce an Example of it in the Behaviour of one in whom it appeared in all its Majesty, and one, whose Silence, as well as his Person, was altogether Divine. When one confiders this Subject only in its Sublimity, this great Instance could not but occur to me; and fince I only make use of it to shew the highest Example of it, I hope I do not offend in it. To forbear replying to an unjust Reproach, and overlook it with a generous, or (if possible) with an entire Neglect of it, is one of the most heroick Acts of a great Mind: And I must confess, when I reflect upon the Behaviour of some of the greatest Men in Antiquity, I do not so much admire them that they deserved the Praise of the whole Age they lived in, as because they contemned the Envy and Destruction of it.

ALL that is incumbent on a Man of Worth, who suffers under so ill a Treatment, is to lie by for some Time in Silence and Obscurity, till the Prejudice of the Times be over, and his Reputation cleared. I have often read, with a great deal of Pleasure, a Legacy of the samous Lord Bacon, one of the greatest Genius's that our own, or any Country has produced. After having bequeathed his Soul, Body, and Estate, in the usual Form, he adds, My Name and Memory I leave to Foreign Nations, and to my Countrymen, after some

Time be passed over.

AT the same Time that I recommend this Philosophy to others, I must confess, I am so poor a Proficient in it my self, that if in the Course of my Lucubrations it happens, as it has done more than once, that my Paper is duller than in Conscience it ought to be, I think the Time an Age till I have an Opportunity of putting out another, and growing samous again for two Days.

I MUST not close my Discourse upon Silence, without informing my Reader, That I have by me an elaborate Treatise on the Aposio-pesis called an Et catera, it being a Figure much used by some learned Authors, and particularly by the great Littleton, who, as my Lord Chief Justice Coke observes, had a most admirable Ta-

lent at an &c.

ADVERTISEMENT.

TO oblige the Pretty Fellows, and my Fair Readers, I have thought fit to infert the whole Passage above-mentioned relating to Dido, as it is translated by Mr. Dryden.

Not far from thence, the mournful Fields appear; So call'd from Lovers that inhabit there. The Souls, whom that unhappy Flame invades, In Secret Solitude, and Myrtle-Shades, Make endless Moans, and pining with Defire, Lament too late their unextinguish'd Fire. Here Procris, Eryphile here, he found Baring her Breaft, yet bleeding with the Wound, Made by her Son. He faw Patiphae there, With Phædra's Ghost, a foul incestuous Pair: There Laodamia with Evadne moves: Unhappy both, but loyal in their Loves. Coneus, a Woman once, and once a Man; But ending in the Sex she first began. Not far from these Phænician Dido stood; Fresh from her Wound, her Bosom bath'd in Blood. Whom,

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Whom, when the Trojan Hero bardly knew. Obscure in Shades, and with a doubtful View (Doubtful as be who runs thro' dusky Night, Or think be fees the Mion's uncertain Light:) With Tears be first approach'd the Sullen Shade, And, as his Love inspired him, thus be faid: Unhappy Queen! Then is the common Breath Of Rumour true, in your reported Death? And I, alas, the Cause? By Heav'n, I vow. And all the Powr's that rule the Realms below, Unwilling I for sock your friendly State, Commanded by the Gods, and forc'd by Fate. Those Gods, that Fate, whose unresisted Might Have fent me to these Regions, void of Light, Through the oast Empire of eternal Night. Nor dar'd I to prefume, that, press'd with Grief, My Flight should urge you to this dire Relief. Stay, stay your Steps, and listen to my Vows; Tis the last Interview that Fate allows! In vain be thus attempts her Mind to move With Tears and Pray'rs, and late repenting Love, Disdainfully she look'd, then turning round; But fix'd ber Eyes unmov'd upon the Ground; And, what he says, and swears, regards no more Than the deaf Rocks, when the loud Billows roar. But whirl'd away, to shun his hateful Sight, Hid in the Forest, and the Shades of Night. Then fought Sichaus through the shady Grove, Who answer'd all ber Cares, and equal'd all ber Love.

Myrmidonum Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyssei, Temperet a lacrymis. Virg.

No. 134. Thursday, Febr. 16. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 15.

WAS awaken'd very early this Morning by the diftant Crowing of a Cock, which I thought had

had the finest Pipe I ever heard. He seemed to me to ftrain his Voice more than ordinary, as if he designed to make himself heard to the remoteft Corner of this Lane. Having entertain'd my self a little before I went to Bed with a Discourse on the Transmigration of Men into other Animals, I could not but fancy that this was the Soul of some drowly Bellman who used to sleep upon his Post, for which he was condemned to do Penance in Feathers, and diffinguish the several Watches of the Night under the Outlide of a Cock. While I was thinking of the Condition of this poor Bellman in Masquerade, I heard a great Knocking at my Door, and was foon after told by my Maid, That my worthy Friend the tall black Gentleman, who frequents the Coffeehouses hereabouts, defired to speak with me. This ancient Pythagorean, who has as much Honesty as any Man living, but good Nature to an Excess, brought me the following Petition, which I am apt to believe he penned himself, the Petitioner not being able to express his Mind in Paper under his present Form, however famous he might have been for writing Verses when he was in his original Shape.

To Isaac Bickerstaff, Efy; Cenfor of Great Britain.

The humble Petition of Job Chanticleer, in Behalf of himself, and many other poor Sufferers in the same Condition,

Sheweth,

HAT whereas your Petitioner is truly descended of the ancient Family of the Chanticleers, at Cock-Hall near Rumford in Essex, it has been his Misfortune to come into the mercenary Hands of a certain ill-disposed Person, commonly called an Higler, who, under the close Confinement of a Pannier, has conveyed him and many others up to London; but hearing

hearing by Chance of your Worship's great.
Humanity towards Robin-Redbreasts and Tom-

Tits, he is embolden'd to befeech you to take his deplorable Condition into your tender Con-

fideration, who otherwise must suffer (with

many thousands more as innocent as himself) that inhumane Barbarity of a Shrove-Tuesday

Persecution. We humbly hope, that our Courage and Vigilance may plead for us on this

Occasion.

YOUR poor Petitioner most earnestly im-

folence of the Rabble, the Batteries of Cat-

flicks, and a painful lingering Death.

And your Petitioner, &c.

From my Coop in Clare-Market, Febr. 13. 1709.

notice the con your attention UPON Delivery of this Petition, the worthy Gentleman who presented it, told me the Customs of many wife Nations of the East, through which he had travelled; That nothing was more frequent than to fee a Dervise lay out a whole Year's Income in the Redemption of Larks or Linets that had unhappily fallen into the Hands of Bird-Catchers: That it was also usual to run between a Dog and a Bull to keep them from hurting one another, or to lose the Use of a Limb in parting a Couple of furious Mastiss. He then infifted upon the Ingratitude and Difingenuity of treating in this Manner a necessary and domestick Animal, that has made the whole House keep good Hours, and called up the Cook-Maid for five Years together. What would \$ Turk fay, continued he, should he hear, that it is a common Entertainment in a Nation which pretends to be one of the most civilized of Europe, to tie an innocent Animal to a Stake, and put him to an ignominious Death, who has perhaps been the Guardian and Proveditor of a poor Family,

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Family as long as he was able to get Eggs for his Mistress.

I THOUGHT what this Gentleman said was very reasonable; and have often wondered. that we do not lay ande a Custom which makes us appear barborous to Nations much more rude and unpolished than our selves. Some French Writers have represented this Diversion of the common People much to our Difadvantage, and imputed it to natural Fierceness and Cruelty of Temper; as they do some other Entertainments peculiar to our Nation: I mean those elegant Divertions of Bull-baiting and Prize-fighting, with the like ingenious Recreations of the Bear-Garden. I with I knew how to answer this Reproach which is cast upon us, and excuse the Death of so many innocent Cocks, Bulls, Dogs and Bears, as have been fet together by the Ears, or died untimely Deaths, only to make us Sport.

IT will be said, That these are the Entertainments of common People. It is true; but they are the Entertainments of no other common People. Besides, I am afraid there is a Tincture of the same savage Spirit in the Diversions of those of higher Rank, and more refined Relish. Rapine observes, That the English Theatre very much delights in Bloodshed, which he likewise represents as an Indication of our Tempers. I must own, there is something very horrid in the publick Executions of an English Tragedy. Stabbing and Poisoning, which are performed behind the Scenes in other Nations, must be done openly among us, to gratify the Audience.

WHEN poor Sandford was upon the Stage, I have feen him groaning upon a Wheel, stuck with Daggers, impaled alive, calling his Executioners, with a dying Voice, Cruel Dogs and Villains! And all this to please his judicious Spectators, who were wonderfully delighted with seeing a Man in Torment so well acted. The Truth of it is, the Politeness of our English Stage,

VOL. III.

in Regard to Decorum, is very extraordinary. We act Murders, to shew our Intrepidity, and Adulteries to shew our Gallantry: Both of them are frequent in our most taking Plays, with this Difference only, That the first are done in the Sight of the Audience, and the other wrought up to such an Height upon the Stage, that they are almost put in Execution before the Actors

can get behind the Scenes.

I WOULD not have it thought, that there is just Ground for those Consequences which our Enemies draw against us from these Practices; but methinks one would be forry for any Manner of Occasion for such Misrepresentations of us. The Virtues of Tenderness, Compassion, and Humanity, are those by which Men are distinguished from Brutes, as much as by Reason it felf; and it would be the greatest Reproach to a Nation to distinguish it self from all others by any Defect in these particular Virtues. For which Reasons, I hope that my dear Countrymen will no longer expose themselves by an Effusion of Blood, whether it be of Theatrical He-roes, Cocks, or any other innocent Animals, which we are not obliged to flaughter for our Safety, Convenience or Nourishment. Where any of these Ends are not served in the Destruction of a living Creature, I cannot but pronounce it a great Piece of Cruelty, if not a kind of Murder.



The tract was a comment on a in to de Quil

possible.

Quod fi in boc erro, quod animos bominum immortales esse credam, libenter erro: Nec mibi bunc errorem, quo delector, dum vivo, extorqueri volo: Sin mortuus (ut quidam minuti Philosophi censent) nibil fentiam; non vereor, ne bunc errorem meum mortus Philosophi irrideant. Tull. can look at the glorious Frame

out paying an Addration to bim that 73 NS 139. Saturday, February 18-1709 hans orth regionat lifting up their Mires to that in

erior Power which hath the D Sheer-Lane, February 17.

CEVERAL Letters which I have lately re-O ceived give me Information, That folhe welldisposed Perions have taken Offence at my using the Word Free thinker as a Term of Reproach. To fet therefore this Matter in a clear Light. I must declare, That no one can have a greater Veneration than my felf for the Free-thinkers of Antiquity, who acted the fame Part in those Times, as the great Men of the Reformation did in feveral Nations of Europe, by exerting themselves against the Idolatry and Superstition of the Times in which they lived. It was by this noble Impulse that Socrates and his Disciples. as well as all the Philosophers of Note in Greece, and Cicero, Seneca, with all the learned Mem of Rome, endeavoured to enlighten their Contemporaries amidst the Darkness and Ignorance in which the World was then funk and buried.

The great Points which these Free-Thinkers endeavoured to establish and inculeate into the Minds of Men, were, the Formation of the Universe, the Superintendency of Providence, the Perfection of the Divine Nature, the Immortality of the Soul, and the future State of Rewards and Punishments. They all complied with the Religion of their Country, as much as

possible, in such Particulars as did not contradia and pervert these great and fundamental Doctrines of Mankind. On the contrary, the Per-fons who now fet up for Free-thinkers, are such as endeavour by a little Trash of Words and Sophistry, to weaken and destroy those very Principles, for the Vindication of which, Freedom of Thought at first became laudable and heroick. These Apostates from Reason and good Sense, can look at the glorious Frame of Nature, without paying an Adoration to him that raifed it: can consider the great Revolutions in the Universe, without lifting up their Minds to that superior Power which hath the Direction of it; can presume to censure the Deity in his Ways towards Men; can level Mankind with the Beafts that perish; can extinguish in their own Minds all the pleasing Hopes of a future State. and lull themselves into a stupid Security against the Terrors of it. If one were to take the Word Priesteraft out of the Mouths of these shallow Monsters, they would be immediately ftruck dumb. It is by the Help of this fingle Term that they endeavour to disappoint the good Works of the most learned and venerable Order of Men, and harden the Hearts of the Ignorant against the very Light of Nature, and the common received Notions of Mankind. We ought not to treat such Miscreants as these upon the Foot of fair Disputants, but to pour out Contempt upon them, and speak of them with Scorn and Infamy, as the Pefts of Society, the Revilers of humane Nature, and the Blasphemers of a Being, whom a good Man would rather die than hear dishonoured. Cicero, after having mentioned the great Heroes of Knowledge that recommended this Divine Doctrine of the Immortality of the Soul, calls those small Pretenders to Wisdom who declared against it, certain Minute Philosophers, using a Diminutive even of the Word Little, to express the despicable

cable Opinion he had of them. The Contempt he throws upon them in another Passage is yet more remarkable, where, to shew the mean Thoughts he entertains of them, he declares, he would rather be in the Wrong with Plate, than in the Right with fuch Company. There is indeed nothing in the World so ridiculous as one of these grave Philosophical Free-Thinkers, that hath neither Passions nor Appetites to gratify, no Heats of Blood nor Vigour of Constitution that can turn his System of Insidelity to his Advantage, or raise Pleasures out of them which are inconsistent with the Belief of an Hereaster. One that has neither Wit, Gallantry, Mirth, or Youth to indulge by these Notions, but only a poor, joyless, uncomfortable Vanity of distinguishing himself from the rest of Mankind, is rather to be regarded as a mischievous Lunatick, than a mistaken Philosopher. A chaste Insidel, a speculative Libertine, is an Animal that I should not believe to be in Nature, did I not fometimes meet with this Species of Men, that plead for the Indulgence of their Passions in the midst of a severe studious Life, and talk against the Immortality of the Soul over a Dish of Coffee.

I WOULD fain ask a Minute Philosopher, What Good he proposes to Mankind by the publishing of his Doctrines? Will they make a Man a better Citizen, or Father of a Family, a more endearing Husband, Friend, or Son? Will they enlarge his publick or private Virtues, or correct any of his Frailties or Vices? What is there either joyful or glorious in such Opinions? Do they either refresh or enlarge our Thoughts? Do they contribute to the Happiness, or raise the Dignity of humane Nature? The only Good that I have ever heard pretended to, is, That they banish Terrors, and set the Mind at Ease. But whose Terrors do they banish? It is certain, if there were any Strength in their Arguments,

they would give great Disturbance to Minds that are influenced by Virtue, Honour and Morality, and take from us the only Comforts and Supports of Affliction, Sickness, and Old Age. The Minds therefore which they set at Ease, are only those of impenitent Criminals and Malefactors, and which to the Good of Mankind, should be in perpetual Terror and Alarm.

I MUST confess, nothing is more usual than for a Free-Thinker, in Proportion as the Infolence of Scepticism is abated in him by Years and Knowledge, or humbled or beaten down by Sorrow or Sickness, to reconcile himself to the general Conceptions of reasonable Creatures; so that we frequently see the Apostates turning from their Revolt toward the End of their Lives, and employing the Result of their Parts in promoting those Truths which they had before endea-

voured to invalidate.

THE History of a Gentleman in France is very well known, who was so zealous a Promoter of Infidelity, that he had got together a select Company of Disciples, and travelled into all Parts of the Kingdom to make Converts. In the Midst of his fantastical Success he self-fick, and was reclaimed to such a Sense of his Condition, that after he had passed some Time in great Agonies and Horrors of Mind, he begged those who had the Care of burying him, to dress his Body in the Habit of a Capuchin, that the Devil might not run away with it. And to do further Justice upon himself, desired them to tie an Halter about his Neck, as a Mark of that ignominious Punishment, which in his own Thoughts he had so justly deserved.

I WOULD not have Persecution so far dis-

I WOULD not have Perfection so far difgraced, as to wish these Vermin might be animadverted on by any legal Penalties; though I think it would be highly reasonable, that those few of them who die in the Professions of their Insidelity, should have such Tokens of Insamy

fixed

fixed upon them, as might diffinguish those Bodies which are given up by the Owners to Oblivion and Putrefaction, from those which rest in Hope, and shall rise in Glory. But at the same Time that I am against doing them the Honour of the Notice of our Laws, which ought not to fuppose there are such Criminals in Being, I have often wondered, how they can be tolerated in any mixed Conversations while they are venting these absurd Opinions; and should think, that if on any fuch Occasion, half a Dozen of the most robust Christians in the Company would lead one of these Gentlemen to a Pump, or convey him into a Blanket, they would do very good Service both to Church and State. I do not know how the Laws stand in this Particular: but I hope, whatever Knocks, Bangs or Thumps, might be given with fuch an honest Intention. would not be construed as a Breach of the Peace. I dare fay, they would not be returned by the Person who receives them; for whatever these Fools may say in the Vanity of their Hearts, they are too wife to risque their Lives upon the Uncertainty of their Opinions.

WHEN I was a young Man about this Town. I frequented the Ordinary of the Black Horse in Holbourn, where the Person that usually presided. at the Table was a rough old-fashioned Gentleman, who, according to the Customs of those Times, had been the Major and Preacher of a Regiment. It happened one Day that a noify young Officer, bred in France, was venting some new-fangled Notions, and speaking, in the Gaiety of his Humour, against the Dispensations of Providence. The Major at first only defired him to talk more respectively of one for whom all the Company had an Honour; but finding him run on in his Extravagance, began to reprimand him after a more ferious Manner. Young Man, faid he, do not abuse your Benefactor whilst you are eating his Bread. Consider whole F 4

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whose Air you breathe, whose Presence you are in, and who it is that gave you the Power of that very Speech which you make use of to his D shonour. The young Fellow, who thought to turn Matters into a Jest, asked him, if he was going to preach? But at the same Time defired him to take Care what he faid when he spoke to a Man of Honour. A Man of Honour, fays the Major, Thou art an Infidel and a Blasphemer, and I shall use thee as such. In short, the Quarrel ran fo high, that the Major was defired to walk out. Upon their coming into the Garden, the old Fellow advised his Antagonist to consider the Place into which one Pass might drive him; but finding him grow upon him to a Degree of Scurrility, as believing the Advice proceeded from Fear; Sirrah, says he, If a Thunderbolt does not strike thee dead before I come at thee, I shall not fail to chastise thee for thy Profaneness to thy Maker, and thy Sawciness to his Servant. Upon this he drew his Sword, and cried out with a loud Voice, The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon; which so terrified his Antagonist, that he was immediately disarmed, and thrown upon his Knees. In this Posture he begged his Life; but the Major refused to grant it, before he had asked Pardon for his Offence in a short extemporary Prayer which the old Gentleman dictated to him upon the Spot, and which his Proselyte repeated after him in the Presence of the whole Ordinary, that were now gathered about him in the Garden.

CHENCENCE CONTRACTOR

Deprendi miserum est: Fabio vel judice vincam. Hor.

Nº 136. Tuefa

Tuesday, Febr. 21. 1709.

White's Chocolate-house, February 18.

The History of Tom Varnish.

BECAUSE I have a professed Aversion to long Beginnings of Stories, I will go into this

this at once, by telling you, That there dwells near the Royal Embange as happy a Couple as ever enter d into Wedlock. These live in that mutual Confidence of each other, which renders the Satisfactions of Marriage even greater than those of Friendship, and makes Wife and Husband the dearest Appellations of humane Life. Mr. Ballance is a Merchant of good Consideration, and understands the World not from Speculation, but Practice. His Wife is the Daughter of an honest House, ever bred in a Family-Way; and has, from a natural good Understanding, and great Innocence, a Freedom which Men of Sense know to be the certain Sign of Virtue, and Fools take to be an Encouragement to Vice.

TOM VARNISH, a young Gentleman of the Middle-Temple, by the Bounty of a good Father who was fo obliging as to die, and leave him in his twenty-fourth Year, befides a good Estate, a large Sum, which lay in the Hands of Mr. Ballance, had by this Means an Intimacy at his House; and being one of those hard Students. who read Plays for Improvement in the Law, took his Rules of Life from thence. Upon mature Deliberation, he conceived it very proper, that he as a Man of Wit and Pleafure of the Town, should have an Intrigue with his Merchant's Wife. He no sooner thought of this Adventure, but he began it by an amorous Epifile to the Lady, and a faithful Promise to wait upon her, at a certain Hour the next Evening, when he knew her Husband was to be absent.

THE Letter was no flooner received, but it was communicated to the Husband, and produced no other Effect in him, than that he joined with his Wife to raife all the Mirth they could out of this fantastical Piece of Gallantry. They were so little concerned at this dangerous Man of Mode, that they plotted Ways to perplex him without hurting him. Varnish comes exactly at his Hour; and the Lady's well-acted Confusion

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pear fome Couplets very fit for the Octation with very much Grace and Spirit. His Theatried Manner of making Love was interrupted by an Alarm of the Husband's coming; and the Wife, in a personated Terror, beseeched him, if he had any Value for the Honour of a Woman that loved him, he would jump out of the Window. He did to, and fell upon Feather-Beds placed on purpose to receive him.

IT is not to be conceived how great the loy of an amorous Man is when he has fuffered for his Miltrefs, and is never the worfe for it. Varsift the next Day writ a most elegant Billet, wherein he faid all that Imagination could form upon the Occasion. He violently protested, going out of the Windows was no Way terrible, but as it was going from her; with feveral other kind Expressions, which procured him a second Assignation. Upon his second Visit, he was conveyed by a faithful Maid into her. Bed - Chamber, and left there to expect the Arrival of her Mistress. But the Wench, according to her In-Aructions, ran in again to him, and locked the Door after her to keep out her Mafter. She had just Time enough to convey the Lover inte a Cheft before the admitted the Husband and his Wife into the Room. He no on all sill a in an

YOU may be fure that Trunk was absolutely necessary to be open'd; but upon her Husband's ordering it, she assured him, she had taken all the Care imaginable in packing up the Things with her own Hand, and he might send the Trunk aboard as soon as he thought sit. The easier Husband believed his Wife, and the good Couple went to Bed; Varnish having the Happiness to pass the Night in his Mistres's Bed Chamber without Molestation. The Morning arose, but our Lover was not well situated to observe her Blushes; so that all we know of his Sentiments on this Occasion, is, That he heard Bullance ask for

for the Key, and say, He would himself go with this Cheff, and have it opened before the Captain of the Ship, for the greater Safety of so valuable a Lading.

THE Goods were hoisted away, and Mr. Ballance marching by his Chest with great Care and Diligence, omitted nothing that might give his Passenger Perplexity. But to consummate all, he delivered the Chest, with strict Charge, in case they were in Danger of being taken, to throw it over board, for there were Letters in it, the Matter of which might be of great Service to the Enemy.

N. B. I'T is not thought advisable to proceed further in this Account, Mr. Varnish being just returned from his Travels, and willing to conceal the Occasion of his first applying himself to the Languages.

Sheer-Lane, February 20.

I HAVE been earnestly solicited for a further Term, for wearing the Fardingal by several of the Fair Sex, but more especially by the sollowing Petitioners.

The humble Petition of Deborah Hark, Sarah Threadpaper, and Rachael Thimble, Spinsters, and fingle Women, commonly called Waiting Maids, in Behalf of themselves and their Sisterbood,

THAT your Worship hith been pleased to order and command, That no Person or Persons shall presume to wear quited Person coats, on Forseiture of the said Persons penalty of wearing Russ, after the 17th Instant now expired.

STANTS after I came Home this Evening, and the me into an Ingliny with my fig. 1 Whe

'THAT your Petitioners have Time out of Mind been entitled to wear their Ladies

· Clothes, or to fell the same.

THA'T the Sale of the faid Clothes is spoiled

by your Worlhip's faid Prohibition.

YOUR Petitioners therefore most humbly pray, That your Worship would please to allow, That all Gentlewomen's Gentlewomen

may be allowed to wear the faid Drefs, or to repair the Lofs of fuch a Perquifite in fuch

Manner as your Worship shall think fit.

And your Petitioners, &c.

I DO allow the Allegations of this Petition to be just, and forbid all Persons but the Petitioners, or those who shall purchase from them, to wear the said Garment after the Date hereof.

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Ter centum tonat ore Deos, Erebumq; Chuosque Tergeminamque Hecaten. Virg.

Nº 137.

Thursday, Febr. 24. 1709.

Sheer-Dane, February 22,

than the rest of the Club; and as some Men are better Company when only with one Friend, others when there is a larger Number, I found Dick to be of the former Kind. He was bewailing to me in very just Terms, the Offences which he frequently met with in the Abuse of Speech: Some use ren times more Words than they need, some use ren times more Words than they need, some put in Words quite foreign to their Purpose, and others adorn their Discourses with Oaths and Blasphemies by Way of Tropes and Figures. What my good Friend started, dwelt upon me after I came Home this Evening, and lied me into an Enquiry with my self, Whence shoulds

should arise such strange Excrescencies in Discourse? Whereas it must be obvious to all reasonable Beings, That the sooner a Man speaks his Mind, the more complaisant he is to the Man with whom he talks: But upon mature Deliberation, I am come to this Resolution, That for one Man who speaks to be understood, there

are ten who talk only to be admired.

THE ancient Greeks had little independent Syllables called Expletives, which they brought into their Discourses both in Verse and Prose. fer no other Purpose but for the better Grace and Sound of their Sentences and Periods. T know no Example but this which can authorize the Use of more Words than are necessary. But whether it be from this Freedom taken by that wife Nation, or however it arises, Dick Reptile hit upon a very just and common Cause of Offence in the Generality of the People of all Orders. We have one here in our Lane who fpeaks nothing without quoting an Authority; for it is always with him, So and for as the Man faid. He asked me this Morning, How I did? as the Man said; and hoped I would come now and then to see him, as the Man said. I am acquainted with another, who never delivers him-felf upon any Subject, but he cries, He only speaks his por Judgment; this is his humble Opinion; or as for his Part, if he might prefume to offer any. Thing on that Subject. But of all the Persons who add Elegancies and Superfluities to their Discourses, those who deserve the foremost Rank are the Swearers; and the Lump of these may, I think, be very aptly divided into the common Distinction of high and low. Dulness and Barrenness of Thought is the Original of it in both these Sects, and they differ only in Constitution: The Low is generally a phlegmatick, and the High a cholerick Coxcomb. The Man of Phlegm is sensible of the Emptiness of his Discourse, and will tell you, That I fackinst ings, fuch a Thing is true: Or if you warm him a little, he may run into Passion, and cry, Odsbodikins, you do not say right. But the High affects a Sublimity in Dulness, and invokes Hell and Damnation at the breaking of a Glass, or

the Slowness of a Drawer.

WAS the other Day trudging along Fleetfreet on Foot, and an old Army-Friend came up with me. We were both going towards Westminster, and finding the Streets were to crowded that we could not keep together, we refolved to club for a Coach. This Gentleman I knew to be the first of the Order of the Cholerick. must confess, (were there no Crime in it) nothing could be more diverting than the Impertinence of the High Juror: For whether there is Remedy or not against what offends him, still he is to shew he is offended, and he must fure not omit to be magnificently passionate, by falling on all Things in his Way. We were stopped by a Train of Coaches at Temple-Bar. What the Devil! (says my Companion) cannot you drive on, Coachman? D-n you all, for a Set of Sons of Whores, you will stop here to be paid by the Hour! There is not such a Set of confounded Dogs as the Coachmen unhang'd! But thefe raically Cits - Ounds, why should not there be a Tax to make these Dogs widen their Gates? Oh! but the Hell-hounds move at laft. Ay, faid I, I knew you would make 'em whip on if once they heard you - No, fays he, but would it not fret a Man to the Devil, to pay for being earried flower than he can walk. Look ee, there is for ever a Stop at this Hole by St. Clement's Church. Blood, you Dog! — Hark'ee, Sirrah, — Why, and be d—n'd to you, do not you drive over that Fellow? — Thunder, Furies, and Damnation! I'll cut your Ears off, you Fellow before there - Come hither, you Dog you, and let me ring your Neck round your Shoulders

the Direction and related that

We had a Repetition of the fame Eloquence at the Cockpits and the turning into Palace Ford.

the Cockpit, and the turning into Palace Ford.

THIS gave me a perfect Image of the Infignificancy of the Creatures who practice this Enormity; and made me conclude, That it is ever Want of Sense makes a Man guilty in this Kind. It was excellently well faid, That this Folly had no Temptation to excuse it, no Man being born of a swearing Constitution. In a Word, a few rumbling Words and Consonants clapped together without any Sense, will make an accomplished Swearer: And it is needless to dwell long upon this blustering Impertinence, which is already bamished out of the Society of well-bred Men, and can be useful only to Bullies and ill Tragick Writers, who would have Sound and Noise pass for Courage and Sense.

St. James's Coffee boufe, February 2. Shall

THERE arrived a Mellenger last Night from Harwich, who left that Place just as the Duke of Marlborough was going on Board. The Character of this important General going our by the Command of his Queen, and at the Request of his Country, puts me in Mind of that noble Figure which Shakehear gives Harry the Pith upon his Expedition against France. The Poet wishes for Abilities to represent so great an Hero.

Ob for a Muse of Fire! (says he)
Then should the warlike Harry, the himself,
Assume the Port of Mars; and at his Heels,
Least in like Hounds, should Famine, Sword and
Crouch for Employments. (Pire,

A CONQUEROR drawn like the God of Battel, with fuch a dreadful Least of Hell-hounds at his Command, makes a Picture of as much Mujesty and Terror, as is to be met with in any Poet.

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SHAKESPEAR understood the Force of this particular Allegory fo well, that he had it in his Thoughts in another Paffage, which is altogether as daring and fublime as the former. What I mean is in the Tragedy of Julius Cefar. where Antony, after having foretold the Blood fied and Destruction that should be brought upon the Earth by the Death of that great Man to fill up the Horror of his Description, adds the following Verles: Words a few rampling ciapped together without Column Live

And Cafar's Spirit ranging for Revenge, Took To With Ate by his Side, come bot from Hell Shall in thefe Confines, with a Monarch's Voice. Cry Havock; and let flip the Dogs of War.

I DO not question but these Quotations will call to Mind in my Readers of Learning and Tafte, that imaginary Person described by Virgil with the same Spirit. He mentions it upon the Occasion of a Peace which was restored to the Roman Empire, and which we may now hope for from the Departure of that great Man who has given Occasion to these Reflections. The Temple of Janus (fays he) shall be shut, and in the Midst of it Military Fury shall fit upon a Pile of broken Arms, loaded with an hundred Chains, bellowing with Madhels, and grinding his Teeth in Blood.

Claudentur belli porta, furor impius intus Sava sedens super arma, & centum vinctus abenis Post tergum nodis, fremit horridus ore cruento.

Fanus himself before his Fane shall wait,

And keep the dreadful Issues of his Gate, With Bolts and Iron Bars. Within remains

Imprison'd Fury bound in brazen Chains;

High on a Trophy rais'd of useless Arms,

"Hefits, and threats the World with vain Alarms the select of the rector. The bas while it byden.

MARY POLL

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Tickets which were delivered out for the Benefit of Signor Nicolini Grimaldi on the 24th Instant, will be taken on Thursday the 2d of March,

his Benefit being deferred till that Day.

N. B. IN all Opera's for the future, where it thunders and lightens in proper Time and in Tune, the Matter of the said Lightning is to be of the finest Rosin; and for the Sake of Harmony, the same which is used to the best Cremona Fiddles.

NOTE also, That the true persumed Lightning is only prepared and sold by Mr. Charles Lillie, at

the Corner of Beauford-Buildings.

THE Lady who has chosen Mr. Bickerstaff for her Valentine, and is at a Loss what to present him with, is desired to make him, with her own Hands, a warm Night-cap.

KANKANKANKANKANKANKAN

Secretosque pios, bic dantem jura Catonem. Virg.

Nº. 138. Saturday, Febr. 25. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, February 24.

Spirit in a Man to be able to disengage himfelf from the Opinions of others, so far as not to let the Deserence due to the Sense of Mankind insnare him to all against the Dictates of his own Reason. But the Generality of the World are so far from walking by any such Maxim, that it is almost a standing Rule to do as others do, or be ridiculous. I have heard my old Friend Mr. Hart speak it as an Observation among the Players, That it is impossible to all with Grace, except the Astor has forgot that he is before an Audience. Till he has anrived at that his Motion, his Air, his every

Nº 138.

Step and Gesture, has something in them which discovers he is under a Restraint for Fear of being ill received; or if he confiders himself as in the Presence of those who approve his Behaviour, you fee an Affectation of that Pleafure run through his whole Carriage. It is as common in Life, as upon the Stage, to behold a Man in the most indifferent Action betray a Sense he has of doing what he is about gracefully. Some have such an immoderate Relish for Applause, that they expect it for Things, which in themfelves are fo frivolous, that it is impossible, without this Affectation, to make them appear worthy either of Blame or Praise. There is Will Glare, so passionately intent upon being admired, that when you fee him in publick Places, every Muscle of his Face discovers his Thoughts are fixed upon the Confideration of what Figure he makes. He will often fall into a muting Posture to attract Observation, and is then obtruding himself upon the Company when he pretends. to be withdrawn from it. Such little Arts are the certain and infallible Tokens of a superficial Mind, as the avoiding Observation is the Sign of a great and fublime one. It is therefore extremely difficult for a Man to judge even of his own Actions, without forming to himself an Idea of what he should act, were it in his Power to execute all his Defires without the Observation of the rest of the World. There is an Allegorical Fable in Plato, which feems to admonth us, That we are very little acquainted with our felves, while we know our Actions are to pals the Censures of others; but had we the Power to accomplish all our Wishes unobserved, we should then easily inform our selves how far we are polleffed of real and intrinsick Virtue. The Fable I was going to mention, is that of Gyges, who is faid to have had an inchanted Ring, which had in it a miraculous Quality, making him who wore it, visible or invisible, turned

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turned it to or from his Body. The Use Gyges made of his occasinal Invisibility, was, by the Advantage of it, to violate a Queen, and murder a King. Tully takes Notice of this Allegory, and fays very handfomly, That a Man of Honour who had fuch a Ring, would act just in the same Manner as he would do without it. It is indeed no small Pitch of Virtue under the Temptation of Impunity, and the Hopes of accomplishing all a Man defires, not to transgress the Rules of Justice and Virtue; but this is rather not being an ill. Man, than being politively a good one; and it feems wonderful, that to great a Soul as that of Tally, should not form to himfelf a thousand worthy Actions which a virtuous Mind would be prompted to by the Poffession of fuch a Secret. There are certainly some Part of Mankind who are Guardian Beings to the Salluft could fay of Cate, That he had rather be than appear good; but indeed, this Eulogium rofe no higher than (as I just now hinted) to an Inoffensiveness, rather than an active Vir-Had it occurred to the noble Orator to represent, in his Language, the glorious Pleasures of a Man fecretly employed in Beneficence and Generolity, it would certainly have made a more charming Page than any he has now left behind him. How might a Man, furnished with Gyges's Secret, employ it in bringing together diffant Friends, laying Snares for creating Good-will in the Room of groundless Hatred; in removing the Pangs of an unjust Jealousy, the Shyness of an imperfect Reconciliation, and the Tremor of an awful Love? Such a one could give Confidence to balliful Merit, and Confusion to overbearing Impudence.

CERTAIN it is, That secret Kindnesses done to Mankind, are as beautiful as secret Injuries are detestable. To be invisibly good, is as God-like, as to be invisibly ill, Diabolical. As degenerate as we are apt to say the Age we live

116

in is, there are still amongst us Men of illustrious Minds, who enjoy all the Pleasures of good Adions, except that of being commended for them. There happens among others very worthy Instances of a publick Spirit, one of which I am obliged to discover, because I know not otherwife how to obey the Commands of the Benefactor. A Citizen of London has given Directions to Mr. Rainer, the Writing-Matter of Poul's School, to educate at his Charge ten Boys (who shall be nominated by me) in Writing and Accompts, till they shall be fit for any Trade. I defire therefore fuch as know any proper Objects for receiving this Bounty, to give Notice thereof to Mr. Morphew, or Mr. Lillie, and ther shall, if properly qualified, have Instructions accordingly.

ACTIONS of this Kind have in them something so transcendent, that it is an Injury to appland them, and a Diminution of that Merit which confitts in shunning our Approbation. We shall therefore leave them to enjoy that glorious Obscurity, and silently admire their Virtue, who can contemn the most delicious of humane Pleasures, that of receiving due Praise. Such celeftial Dispositions very justly suspend the Discovery of their Benefactions, till they come where their Actions cannot be misinterpreted, and receive their first Congratulations in

the Company of Angels.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS Mr. Bickerstaff, by a Letter bearing Date this 24th of February, has received Information, That there are in and about the Royal-Exchange a Sort of People commonly kn wn by the Name of Whetters, who drink themselves into an intermediate State of being neither drunk or fober before the Hours of 'Change, or Business, and in that Condition buy and fell Stocks, discount Notes, and do many other Acts

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Alls of well-disposed Citizens; This is to give Notice. That from this Day forward, no Whetter shall be able to give or endorse any Note, or execute any other Point of Commerce, after the third Half-pint, before the Hour of one: And whoever shall transact any Matter or Matters with a Whetter, (not being himself of that Order) hall be conducted to Moorfields upon the first Application of bis next a-kin.

N. B. NO Tavern near the Change shall deliver Wine to such as drink at the Bar standing, except the same shall be three Parts of the best Cyder; and the Master of the House shall produce a Certificate of the fame from Mr. Tintoret, or some other credible Wine-

Painter. WHEREAS the Model of the intended Bedlam is now fini hed, and that the Edifice it felf will be very suddenly begun; it is desired, That all such as have Relations, whom they would recommend to our Care, would bring in their Proofs with all Speed, none being to be admitted of Course but Lovers, who are put into an immediate Regimen. Toung Politicians also are received without Fees or Examination.

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- Nihil est quod credere de se Non possit, cum laudatur Diis aqua potestas. Juv.

Nº 139. Tuesday, Feb. 28. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, Fibruary, 27.

WHEN I reflect upon the many Nights I have fate up for some Months last past in the greatest Anxiety for the Good of my Neighbours and Contemporaries, it is no small Difcouragement to me, to see how slow a Progress I make in the Reformation of the World. But indeed I must do my Female Readers the Justice to own, that their tender Hearts are much more insceptible

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fusceptible of good Impressions, than the Minds of the other Sex. Bulinels and Ambition take up Mens Thoughts too much to leave Room for Philosophy: But if you speak to Women in a Style and Manner proper to approach them, they ne ver fail to improve by your Counsel. I shall therefore for the future turn my Thoughts more particularly to their Service, and fludy the best Methods to adorn their Persons, and inform their Minds in the justest Methods to make them what Nature delign'd them, the most beauteous Objects of our Eyes, and the most agreeable Companions omit at the same Time to look into their Errors and Mistakes, that being the readiest Way to the intended End of adorning and instructing them. It must be acknowledged, That the very inadvertencies of this Sex are owing to the other; for if Men were not Flatterers, Women could not fall into that general Cause of all their Follies, and our Misfortunes, their Love of Flattery. Were the Commendation of these agreeable Creatures built upon its proper Foundation, the higher we raised their Opinion of themselves, the greater would be the Advantage to our Sex; but all the Topick of Praise is drawn from very senseless and extravagant Ideas we pretend we have of their Beauty and Perfection. Thus when a young Man falls in Love with a young Woman, from that Moment the is no more Mrs. Alice fuch a one, born of fuch a Father, and educated by fuch a Mother; but from the first Minute that he casts his Eye upon her with Defire, he conceives a Doubt in his Mind, What heavenly Power gave to unexpected a Blow to an Heart that was ever before untouched. But who can refift Pate and Defliny, which are lodged in Mrs. Alice's Eyes? After which he defires Orders accordingly, Whether he is to live or die; the Smile or Frown of his Goddess is the only Thing that can now either fave or destroy him. By this Means, the well-

well-humoured Girl, that would have romped with him before the received this Declaration, assumes a State suitable to the Majesty he has given her, and treats him as the Vaffal he calls himself. The Girl's Head is immediately turned by having the Power of Life and Death, and takes Care to fuit every Motion and Air to her new Sovereignty. After he has placed himself at this Distance, he must never hope to recover his former Familiarity, till the has had the Addresses

of another, and found them less fincere.

IF the Application to Women were justly turned, the Address of Flattery, though it implied at the same Time an Admonition, would be much more likely to fucceed. Should a captivated Lover, in a Billet, let his Mistrel's know, her Piety to her Parents, her Gentleness of Behaviour, her prudent Occonomy with respect to her own little Affairs in a Virgin Condition, had improved the Passion which her Beauty had inspired him with, into so settled an Esteem for her, that of all Women breathing he wish'd her his Wife; tho' his commending her for Qualities the knew the had as a Virgin, would make her believe he expected from her an answerable Conduct in the Character of a Matron: I will answer for it, his Suit would be carried on with less Perplexity.

INSTEAD of this, the Generality of our young Women, taking all their Notions of Life from gay Writings, or Letters of Love, confider themselves as Goddesses, Numphs, and Shepher-

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BY this Romantick Sense of Things, all the natural Relations and Duties of Life are forgotten, and our Female Part of Mankind are bred and treated, as if they were defigned to inhabit the happy Fields of Arcadia, rather than be Wives and Mothers in old England. It is indeed long lince I had the Happiness to converse familiarly with this Sex, and therefore have been fearful of

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falling into the Error which reclufe Men are very subject to, that of giving false Representations of the World from which they have retired, by imaginary Schemes drawn from their own Reflections. An old Man cannot eafily gain Admittance into the Drefling-room of Ladies; I therefore thought it Time well spent, to turn over Agrippa, and use all my ocult Art, to give my old Cornelian Ring the fame Force with that of Gyges, which I have lately spoken of. By the Help of this, I went unobserved to a Friend's House of mine, and followed the Chamber-Maid invifibly about twelve of the Clock into the Bed-chamber fire Linghan of the beauteous Flavia, his before the got up.

I DR EW the Curtains, and being wrapped up in the Sofety of my old Age, could with much Pleasure, without Passion, behold her sleeping with Waller's Poems, and a Letter fixed in that Part of him, where every Woman thinks herself described. The Light flashing upon her Face, awakened her: She opened her Eyes, and her Lips too, repeating that Piece of false Wit in

that admired Poet;

Such Helen was: And who can blame the Boy, That in so bright a Flame consum'd his Troy?

THIS she pronounced with a most bewitching Sweetness; but after it fetched a Sigh, that methought had more Desire than Languishment, then took out her Letter, and read aloud, for the Pleasure, I suppose, of hearing soft Wordsin Praise of herself, the following Epistle.

MADAM,

SATE near you at the Opera last Night; but knew no Entertainment from the vain Show and Noise about me, while I waited wholly intent upon the Motion of your bright Eyes, in hopes of a Glance, that might restore me to the Pleasures of Sight and Hearing in the Midst

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Midst of Beauty and Harmony. It is said, the Hell of the Accursed in the next Life arises from an Incapacity to partake the Joys of the Blessed, though they were to be admitted to them. Such I am sure was my Condition all this Evening; and if you, my Deity, cannot have so much Mercy, as to make me by your Insuence capable of tasting the Satisfactions of Life, my Being is ended, which consisted only in your Favour.

THE Letter was hardly read over, when she rush'd out of Bed in her Wrapping-Gown, and confulted her Glass for the Truth of his Passion. She raised her Head, and turned it to a Profile, repeating the last Lines, My Being is ended, which confisted only in your Favour. The Goddess immediately called her Maid, and fell to dressing that mischievous Face of hers, without any Manner of Confederation for the Mortal who had offered up his Petition. Nay, it was fo far otherwise, that the whole Time of her Woman's combing her Hair was spent in Discourse of the Impertinence of his Passion, and ended, in declaring a Resolution, if she ever had him, to make him She also frankly told the Favourite Gypsy that was prating to her, that her passionate Lover had put it out of her Power to be civil to him, if the were inclined to it; for (faid the) if I am thus Celestial to my Lover, he will certainly so far think himself disappointed, as I grow into the Familiarity and Form of a mortal Woman.

I came away as I went in, without staying for other Remarks than what confirmed me in the Opinion, That it is from the Notions the Men inspire them with, that the Women are so fantastical in the Value of themselves. This imaginary Pre-eminence which is given to the Fair Sex, is not only formed from the Addresses of People of Condition; but it is the Fashion and Humour of all Orders to go regularly out of their Wits, as soon as they begin to make Love. I know at this Time three Goddesses in the New-VOL. III.

Exchange; and there are two Shepherdesses that sell Gloves in Westminster-Hatt.



—— Aliena negotia contum Per caput & circumsalium latus. Hor.

Nº 140. Thursday, March 2. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, March I.

TAVING the Honour to be by my Great Grandmother a Welfhman, I have been among some choice Spirits of that Part of Great Britain, where we folaced our felves in Celebration of the Day of St. David. I am, I confess, elevated above that State of Mind which is proper for Lucubration: But I am the lefe concerned at this, because I have for this Day or two last past observed, that we Novelists have been condemned wholly to the Pastry-Cooks, the Eyes of the Nation being turned upon greater Matters. This therefore being a Time when none but my immediate Correspondents will read me. I shall speak to them chiefly at this present Writing. It is the Fate of us who pretend to joke, to be frequently understood to be only upon the Drole when we are speaking the most seriously, as appears by the following Letter to Charles Lillie.

Mr. Lillie, London, 28 Febr. 1709-10.

I T being professed by Squive Bickerstuff, that his Intention is to expose the Vices and Follies of the Age, and to promote Virtue and Good-will amongst Mankind; it must be a Comfort to a Person labouring under great Streights and Difficulties, to read any Thing that has the Appearance of Succour. I should be glad to know therefore, whether the Intelligence given in his Tatler of Saturday last, of the intended Charity of a certain

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certain Citizen of London, to maintain the Education of ten Boys in Writing and Accompts till they be fit for Trade, be given only to encourage and recommend Persons to the Practice of such noble and charitable Defigns, or whether there be a Person who really insends to do fo. If the latter, I bumbly beg Squite Brokerflaff's Pardon for making a Doubt, and impute it to my Ignorance; and most bumbly crave; That be would be pleased to give Notice in his Tarler, when he shinks fit, whether his Nomination of ten Boys be disposed of, on whether there be Rooms for two Boys to be recommended to him; and that he will permit the Writer of this to prefent him with two Boys, who, it is humbly presumed, will be judged to be very remarkable Objects of such Charity. Brilly, often boung Aid Bue

Your most bumble Servants

I AM to tell this Gentleman in fober Sadness, and without Jeff, That there really is so good and charitable a Man as the Benefactor enquired for in his Letter, and that there are but two Boys yet named. The Father of one of them was killed at Blenbeim, the Father of the other at Almanza. I do not here give the Names of the Children, because I should take it to be an Infolence in me to publish them, in a Charity which I have only the Direction of as a Servant to that worthy and generous Spirit who beflows upon them this Bounty, without laying the Bondage of an Obligation. What I have to do is to tell them, they are beholden only to their Maker, to kill in them as they grow up the false Shame of Poverty; and let them know, That their present Fortune, which is come upon them by the Lofs of their Fathers on fo glorious Occasions, is much more honourable, than the Inheritance of the most ample ill-gotten Wealth.

THE next Letter which lies before me is from a Man of Sense, who strengthens his own G 2 AuthoAuthority with that of Tully, in perswading me to what he very justly believes one cannot be averse.

Mr. Bickerftaff, London 27 Febr. 1709. AM so confident of your Inclination to promote any Thing that is for the Advancement of liberal Arts, that I lay before you the following Translation of a Paeagraph in Cicero's Oration in Defence of Archies the Poet, as an Incentive to the agreeable and instructive Reading of the Weitings of the Augustan Age. Most Vices and Follies proceed from a Man's Incapacity of entertaining bimself, and we are generally Fools in Company, because we dare not be wife alone. I hope on Some future Occasions, you will find this no barren Tully, after baving faid some very bandsome Hint. Things of his Client, commends the Arts of which he was Master as follows:

IF so much Profit be not reaped in the Study of Letters, and if Pleasure only be found; yet, in my Opinion, this Relaxation of the Mind should be esteemed and most humane and ingenuous. Other Things are not for all Ages, Places and Seasons. These Studies form Youth, delight Old Age, adorn Prosperity, and soften, and even remove Adversity, entertain at Home, are no Hindrance abroad; don't leave us at Night, and keep us Company on the Road in the Country. I am,

Your humble Servant, STREPHON.

THE following Epistle seems to want the quickest Dispatch, because a Lady is every Moment offended till it is answered; which is best done by letting the Offender see in her own Letter how tender she is of calling him so.

T HIS comes from a Relation of yours, though unknown to you, who, besides the Tie of Consanguinity,

Lucubrations, those being designed to refine our Conversation, as well as cultivate our Minds. I bumbly beg the Favour of you, in one of your Tatlers, (after what Manner you please) to correct a particular Friend of mine, for an Indecorum he is guilty of in Discourse, of calling his Acquaintance, when he speaks of them, Madam: As for Example, my Cousin Jenny Distast, Madam Distast; which I am sure you are sensible is very unpolite, and tis what makes me often uneasy for him, though I cannot tell him of it my self, which makes me guilty of the Presumption, that I dependut on your Goodness to excuse; and I do assure you, the Gentleman will mind your Reprehension, for he is, as I am,

SIR,

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Your most bumble

Servant and Cousin,

Dorothy Drumstick.

I WRITE this in a thin Under-Petticoat, and never did or will wear a Fardingal-

I HAD no sooner read the just Complaint of Mrs. Dramstick, but I received an urgent one from another of the fair Sex, upon Faults of more pernicious Consequence.

Mr. Bickerstaff,

OBSERVING that you are entered into a Correspondence with Pasquin, who is, I suppose, a Roman-Catholick, I beg of you to forbear giving him any Account of our Religion or Manners, till you have rooted out certain Misbehaviours even in our Churches. Among others, that of Bowing, Saluting, taking Snuff, and other Gestures. Lady Autumn made me a very low Courtesy the other Day from the next Pew, and, with the most courtly Air imaginable, call'd berself, Miserable Sinner. Her Niece soon after, in saying, Forgive us our Trespasses, courtesy'd with a gloting Look at my Brother. He returned

Nº 140

it, opening bis Snuff-box, and repeating yet a more follown Empression. I beg of you, Mr. Confox, not to tell Palquin any Thing of this Kind, and to believe this does not come from one of a morose Temper, mean Birth, rigid Education, narrow Fortune, or Rigotry in Opinion, or from one in whom Time had worn out all Taste of Pleasure. I assure you, it is far otherwise, for I am possessed of all the contrary Advantages; and hope, Wealth, good Humour, and good Breeding, may be best employed in the Service of Religion and Virtue; and desire you would, as soon as possible, remark upon the above mentioned Indecorums, that we may not longer want grees against the latter, to preserve our Reputation in the former.

Your humble Servant, LYDIA.

THE last Letter I shall insert, is what follows. This is written by a very inquisitive Lady; and I think, such Interrogative Gentlewomen are to be answered no other Way than by Interrogation. Her Billet is this:

in march than the

Dear Mr. Bickerstaff,

ARE you quite as good as you feem to be?

To which I can only answer:

Dear Chloe,

'Are you quite as ignorant as you feem to be?

L. B.

Nº 141. Saturday, March 4. 1709.

3 was some was Sheer-Dane, March 3. year to see show

WHILE the Attention of the Town is drawn afide from the reading us Writersof News, we all fave our felves against it is at more Leisnre. As for my own Part, I shall still let the

the labouring Oar be managed by my Correspondents, and fill my Paper with their Sentiments, rather than my own, till I find my Readers more disengaged than they are at present. When I came Home this Evening, I found several Letters and Petitions, which I shall insert with no other Order, than as I accidentally opened them, as follows:

SIR. March 1. 1709-10. AVING a Daughter about nine Years of Age. I would endeavour she might have Education; I mean such as may be useful, as working well, and good Deportment. In order to it, I am persuaded to place her at some Boarding-School, situate in a good Air. My Wife opposes it, and gives for her greatest Reason, That she is too much a Woman, and understands the Formalities of Visiting, and a Tea-Table so very nicely, that none, the much older, can exceed her; and with all these Perfections, the Gin can scarce thread a Needle: But however, after several Arguments, we have agreed to be decided by your Judgment; and knowing your Abilities, shall manage our Daughter exactly as you shall please to direct. I am serious in my Request, and hope you will be so in your Answer, which will lay a deep Obligation upon, SIR,

Your humble Servant,

SIR, pray answer it in your Tatler, that it may be serviceable to the Publick.

I AM as serious on this Subject as my Correspondent can be, and am of Opinion, That the great Happiness or Missortune of Mankind depends upon the Manner of educating and treating that Sex. I have lately said, I design to turn my Thoughts more particularly to them and their Service: I beg therefore a little Time to give my Opinion on so important a Subject,

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and defire the young Lady may fill Tea one Week longer, till I have confidered whether she shall be removed or not.

Mr. Bickerstaff,

Chancery-Lane, Feb. 27. 1709. OUR Notice in the Advertisement in your Tat-I ler of Saturday last about Whetters in and about the Royal-Exchange, is mightily taken Notice of by Gentlemen who use the Coffee-Houses near the Chancery-Office in Chancery-Lane; and there being a particular certain Set of both young and old Gentlemen that belong to and near adjoining to the Chancery-Office, both in Chancery-Lane and Bell-Yard, that are not only Whetters all the Morning long, but very musically given about Twelve at Night, the same Days, and mightily taken with the Union of the Dulcimer, Violin, and Song; at which Recreation they rojoyce together with perfect Harmony, however their Clients disagree: You are bumble desired by several Gentlemen to give some Regulation concerning them; in which you will contribute to the Repose of us, who are

Your very humble Servants, L. T. N. F. T. W.

THESE Whetters are a People I have confidered with much Pains, and find them to differ from a Sect I have heretofore spoken of, called Snuff-Takers, only in the Expedition they take in deftroying their Brains: The Whetter is oblig'd to refresh himself every Moment with a Liquor, as the Snuff-Taker with a Powder. As for their Harmony in the Evening, I have nothing to obiect, provided they remore to Wapping, or the Fridge-Foot, where it is not to be supposed that their Vociferations will annoy the Studious, the Busie, or the Contemplative. I once had Lodgings in Gray's Inn, where we had two hard Students, who learned to play upon the Hautboy; and I had a Couple of Chamber-Fellows over my Head not less diligent in the Practice of

Back-Sword and Single-Rapier. I remember these Gentlemen were assigned by the Benchers the two Houles at the End of the Terras-Walk, as the only Places fit for their Meditations. Such Students as will let none improve but themselves, ought indeed to have their proper Distances from Societies.

THE Gentlemen of loud Mirth above-mentioned I take to be, in the Quality of their Crime, the same as Eves-Droppers; for they who will be in your Company whether you will or no, are to as great a Degree Offenders, as they who hearken to what passes, without being of your Company at all. The ancient Punishment for the latter, when I first came to this Town, was the Blanket, which I humbly conceive may be as justly applied to him that bawls, as to him that listens. It is therefore provided for the future. That (except in the long Vacation) no Retainers to the Law, with Dulcimer, Violin, or any other Instrument, in any Tavern, within a Furlong of an Inn of Court, shall fing any Tune, or pretended Tune whatfoever, upon Pain of the Blanket, to be administred according to the Discretion of all fuch peaceable People as shall be within the Annoyance. And it is further directed. That all Clerks who shall offend in this kind shall forfeit their Indentures, and be turned over as Affistants to the Clerks of Parishes within the Bills of Mortality, who are hereby empowered to demand them accordingly.

I AM not to omit the Receipt of the following Letter, with a Night-cap from my Valentine; which Night-cap, I find, was finished in the Year 1588, and is too finely wrought to be of any modern Stitching. Its Antiquity will better appear by my Valentine's own Words Louis which rome Providence buy Loved to when

thele Contenien were afficient by 14 Richers

INCE you are pleased to accept of so mean a Pre-I fent as a Night-cap from your Valentine, I have fent you one, which I do affine you has been very much effeemed of in our Family; for my Great Grandmother's Daughter who worked it, was Maid of Honour to Queen Elizabeth, and had the Misfortune to lofe her Life by pricking her Finger in the making of it, of which he bled to Death, as ber Tomb now at Westminster will shew. For subich Reason, my felf mir some of my Family, bave loved Work ever fince, otherwife you sould have bad one as you desired, made by she Hands of

Back-Sword and Single Rotters ...

ac to. R. Cro'S I.R. or as

Tour Affectionate Valentine.

pleasant faut la to don

piled to him that bewis as to him the To the Right Worthipful Hand Bickerftaff, Blo; Cenfor of Great Britain, and Governor of the Hospital eredied, or to be lenedled, in Moor fields. leftriment, in any Tavern, within

The Petition of the Inhabitants of the Parish of Goatham in the County of Middlefex.

Humbly sheweth,

HAT subereas tis the undoubted Right of your faid Petitioners to repair on every Lord's-Day to a Chapel of Ease in the Said Parish, there to be in-Aruthed in their Duties in the known or outgar Tongue; yet so it is, (may it please your Worship) that the Preacher of the faid Chapel has of late given himself subolly up to Matters of Controversy, in no wife tending to the Edification of your faid Petitioners; and in handling (as be calls it) the same, but used divers hard and ceabbed Words; Juob as, among many others, are Orthodox and Heterodox, which are in no fort understood by your said Petitioners; and tis with Grief of Heart, that your Petitioners beg Leave to represent to you, that in mentioning the aforesaid Words or Names, (the laster of which, as we have Reason to believe, is

his deadly Enemy) he will fall into Ravings and Foamings, ill-becoming the Meekness of his Office, and tending to give Offence and Scandal to all good People,

rour Petitioners further say, That they are ready to prove the afgresaid Allegations; and therefore bumbly hope, that from a true Sense of their Condition, you will please to receive the said Preacher into the Hospital, till he shall recover a right Use of his Senses.

And your Petitioners, &c.

EN CHEN EN CONGRES

No. 142. Tuefday, March 7. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, March 6.

A LL Persons who employ themselves in Publick, are still interrupted in the Course of their Affairs: And it feems, the admired Cavahier Nicolini himself is commanded by the Ladies, who at prefent employ their Time with great Affiduity in the Care of the Nation, to put off his Day till he shall receive their Commands, and Notice that they are at Leifure for Diverfions. In the mean Time it is not to be expreffed, how many cold Chickens the Fair Ones have eaten fince this Day Seven-night for the Good of their Country. This great Occasion has given Birth to many Discoveries of high Moment for the Conduct of Life. There is a Toast of my Acquaintance told me, She had now found out, that it was Day before Nine in the Morning; and I am very confident, if the Affair holds many Days longer, the ancient Hours of Eating will be revived among us, many having by it been made acquainted with the Luxury of Hunger and Thirft.

THERE appears, methinks, something very venerable in all Assemblies: And I must confess, I envied all who had Youth and Health enough to make their Appearances there, that

they had the Happiness of being a whole Day in the best Company in the World. During the Adjournments of that awful Court, a Neighbour of mine was telling me, That it gave him a Notion of the ancient Grandeur of the English Hospitality, to see Westminster-Hall a Dining-Room. There is a Chearfulness at such Repasts, which is very delightful to Tempers which are so happy as to be clear of Spleen and Vapour; for to the Jovial to see others pleased, is the greatest

of all Pleasures.

BUT fince Age and Infirmities forbid my Appearance at fuch publick Places, the next Happiness is to make the best Use of Privacy, and acquit my felf of the Demands of my Correspondents. The following Letter is what has given me no fmall Inquietude, it being an Accusation of Partiality, and Disregard to Merit, in the Person of a Vertuoso, who is the most eloquent of all Men upon small Occasions, and is the more to be admired for his prodigious Fertility of Invention, which never appears but upon Subjects which others would have thought barren. But in Confideration of his uncommon Talents, I am contented to let him be the Hero of my next two Days, by inserting his Friend's Recommendation of him at large.

Dear Cousin, Nando's, Febr. 28. 1709.

I AM just come out of the Country, and upon perufing your late Lucubrations, I find Charles Lillie to be the Darling of your Affections, that you have given him a Place, and taken no small Pains to establish him in the World; and at the same Time have passed by his Name-sake at this End of the Town, as if he was a Citizen defunct, and one of no Use in a Commonwealth. I must own, his Circumstances are so good, and so well known, that he does not stand in Need of having his Fame published to the World; but being of an ambitious Spirit, and spiring Soul, he would be rather proud of the Honour, than desirous of

the Profit, which might refult from your Recommendation. He is a Person of a particular Genius, the first that brought Toys in Fashion, and Bambles to Perfection. He is admirably well verfed in Screws, Springs, and Hinges; and deeply read in Knives, Combs or Sciffars, Bottons or Buckles. He is a perfett Mafter of Words, which attered with a Smooth voluble Tongue, flow into a most persuasive Eloquence; insomuch, that I have known a Gentleman of Distinction find several ingenious Faults with a Toy of bis, and shew bis utmost Dislike to it, as being either useless, or ill-contrived; but when the Orator, behind the Counter, had harangued upon it for an Hour and a balf, display'd its bidden Beauties, and revealed its secret Perfections, be has wondered bow be had been able to spend so great a Part of his Life without fo important an Utenfil. I won't pretend to furnish out an Inventory of all the valuable Commodities that are to be found at his Shop.

I SHALL content my felf with giving an Account of what I think most curious. Imprimis, His Pocket-Books are very neat, and well contrived, not for keeping Bank-Bills, or Goldsmiths Notes, I confess; but they are admirable for registring the Lodgings of Madona's, and for preserving Letters from Ladies of Quality: His Whips and Spurs are so nice, that they it make one that buys them ride a Fox-bunting, though before he bated Noise and early Rising, and was afraid of breaking bis Neck. His Seals are curiously fancied, and exquisitely well cut, and of great Use to encourage young Gentlemen to write a good Hand. Ned Puzzlepost had been ill used by his Writing-Master, and writ a Sort of a Chinese, or downright Scrawlian: However, upon his buying a Seal of my Friend, he is so much improved by continual Writing, that it is believed in a hort Time one may be able to read bis Letters, and find out his Meaning, without gueffing. His Piftols and Fusees are so very good, that they are fit to be laid up among the finest China. Then bis Tweezer-Cases are incomparable: You shall have one not much bigger than your Finger, with seventeen several Instruments in it, all necessary every Hour of the Day, during

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ring the subole Course of a Man's Life. But if this Vertuojo encels in one Thing more than another, 'tis in Ques : He has frent bis most felest Hours in the Know-Jedge of them, and is arrived at that Perfection, that he is able to bold forth upon Canes longer than upon any one Subject in the Morld. Indeed, his Canes are fo finely clouded, and so well made up, either with Gold, or Amber-Heads, that I am of the Opinion, 'tis impossible for a Gentleman to walk, talk, sit, or stand, as he bould do, without one of them. He knows the Value of a Cane, by knowing the Value of the Buyer's Estate. Sir Dimothy Shallow bas two Thousand Pounds per Annum, and Tom Empty one. They both at feveral Times bought a Cane of Charles: Sir Timothy's cost ten Guineas, and Tom Empty's five. Upon comparing them, they were perfectly alike. Sir Timothy surprised there should be no Difference in the Canes, and so much in the Price, comes to Charles. Damn it, Charles, fays be, you have fold me a Cane here for ten Pieces, and the very same to Tom Empty for five. Lord, Sir Timothy, Jays Charles, I am concerned that you, whom I took to understand Canes better than any Baronet in Town, should be so overseen: Why, Sir Timothy, yours is a true Jambee, and Squire Empty's only a plain Dragon.

THIS Vertuofo has a Parcel of Jambees now growing in the East-Indies, where he keeps a Man on purpose to look after them, which will be the finest that ever landed in Great Britain, and will be fit to cut about two Years bence. Any Gentleman may subscribe for as many as be pleases. Subscriptions will be taken in at his Shop at ten Guinea's each foint. They that subscribe for six, shall have a Dragon gratis. This is all I have to fay at present concerning Charles's Curiosities; and hope it may be sufficient to prevail with you to take him into your Consideration, which if you

comply with, you will oblige

Your humble Servant.

N. B. WHEREAS there came out last Term, feveral Gold Snuff-Boxes, and others: This is to give Notice

Nº 143.1 The TATLER. 13

Notice, That Charles will put out a new Edition on

Saturday next, which will be the only one in En-

fifty Pounds for the Box fet with Diamonds, may

bew till Sunday Wight, provided the goes to Church;

but not after that Time, there being one to be pub-

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a three line, so for me perlus le ber not

Nº 143. Thursday, March 9. 1709.

Sheer-Lane, March 8.

WAS this Afternoon surprised with a Visit from my Sifter Fenny, after an Absence of some Time. She had, methought, in her Manner and Air, something that was a little below that of the Women of the first Breeding and Quality. but at the same Time above the Simplicity and Familiarity of her usual Deportment. As soon as she was feated, she began to talk to me of the odd Place I lived in, and begged of me to remove out of the Lane where I have been fo long acquainted; for (faid she) it does fo spoil one's Horses, that I must beg your Pardon if you see me much feldomer, when I am to make fo great a Journey with a fingle Pair, and make Vifits, and get Home the same Night. I understood her pretty well, but would not; therefore defired her to pay off her Coach, for I had a great deal to talk to her. She very pertly told me, She came in her own Chariot. Why, faid I, is your Husband in Town? And has he fet up an Equipage? No, answer'd she, but I have received 500 l. by his Order; and his Letters, which came at the same Time, bade me want for nothing that was necessary. I was heartily concerned at her Folly, whose Affairs render her but just able to bear fuch an Expence. However, I confidered, that according to the British Custom of treating Women, there is no other Method

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Method to be used in removing any of their Faults and Errors, but conducting their Minds from one Humour to another, with as much Ceremony as we lead their Persons from one Place to another. I therefore diffembled my Concern and in Compliance with her, as a Lady that was to use her Feet no more, I begged of her, after a short Visit, to let me periwade her not to Ray out till it was late, for fear of catching Cold as the went into her Coach in the Dampnels of the Evening. The Malatett knew well enough I laughed at her, but was not ill pleased with the Certainty of her Power over her Husband, who the knew, would support her in any Humour he was able, rather than pass through the Torment of an Expostulation, to gainfay any Thing the had a Mind to. As foon as my fine Lady was gone, I writ the following Letter to my Brother.

Dear Brother,

lanta man I AM at present under very much Concern at the I Splendid Appearance I saw my Sister make in an Equipage which she has set up in your Absence. I beg of you not to indulge ber in this Vanity; and desire you to confider, that the World is so subimsical, that though it will value you for being happy, it will hate you for appearing so. The Possession of Wisdom and Virtue (the only folid Distinctions of Life) is allowed much more easily than that of Wealth and Quality. Besides which, I must intreat you to weigh with your self, What it is that People aim at in fetting themselves out to Show in gay Equipages, and moderate Fortunes? You are not by this Means a better Man than your Neighbour is; Lut your Horses are better than his are. And will you suffer Care and Inquietude, to have it said as you pass by, Those are very pretty punch Nags? Nay, when you have arrived at this, there are a Hundred worthless Fellows who are still for Horses happier than you are. Remember, dear Brother, there is a certain Modesty in the Enjoyment of moderate Wealth, which to transgress, exposes Men to the utmost Derision; and as there is nothing

thing but Meanness of Spirit can move a Man to value himself upon what can be purchased with Money, so be that shews an Ambition that Way, and cannot arrive at it, is more emphatically guilty of that Meanness. I give you only my first Thoughts on this Occasion, but shall, as I am a Censor, entertain you in my next with my Sentiments in general upon the Subject of Equipage; and shew, that though there are no sumptuary Laws amongst us, Reason and good Sense are equally hinding, and will ever prevail in appointing Approbation or Dislike in all Matters of an indifferent Nature, when they are pursued with Earnestness. I am, SIR, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To all Gentlemen, Ladies, and others, that delight in fost Lines.

THESE are to give Notice, That the proper Time of the Year for writing Pastorals now drawing near, there is a Stage-Coach settled from the One-Bell in the Strand to Dorchester, which sets out twice a Week, and passes through Basingstoke, Sutton, Stockbridge, Salisbury, Blandford, and so to Dorchester, over the finest Downs in England. At all which Places, there are Accommedations of Spreading Beeches, Beds of Flowers, Turf-Seats, and Purling Streams, for happy Swains; and Thunder-struck Oaks, and Lesthanded Rawens, to foretel Missortunes to those that please to be wretched; with all other Necessaries for pensive Passon.

AND for the Conveniency of Inch whose Affairs will not petmit 'em to leave this Town, at the same Place they may be furnished, during the Season, with Opening Buds, Flowring Thyme, Warbling Birds, Sporting Lambkins, and Fountain-Water, right and good, and bottled on the Spot by one sent down on Purpose.

N.B. THE Nymphs and Swains are farther given to understand, That in those happy Climes, they are so far from being troubled with Wolves, that for want of even Foxes, a considerable Back of Hounds have been lately forced to eat Sheep.

WHERE-

WHEREAS on the 6th Instant at Midnight, feperal Persons of light Honour and loofe Mirsh, having taken upon them in the Shape of Men, but with the Voice of the Players belonging to Mr. Powell's Company, to call up Surgeons at Midnight, and fend Phylion ans to Persons in sound Sleep, and perfect Health! This is to certify, That Mr. Powell had locked up the Legs of all his Company for Fear of Mischief that Night and that Mr. Powell will not pay for any Damages done by the said Persons. It is also further advised, That there guere no Midwives wanted when those Perfons call'd them up in the several Parts of Westminther; but that those Gentleswomen who were in the Company of the Said Impostors, may take Care to call such useful Persons on the 6th of December next.

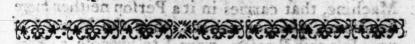
THE Cenfor having observed, That there are fine evrought Ladies Shoes and Slippers put out to View at a great Shoemaker's Shop towards St. James's End of Pall-Mall, which create irregular Thoughts and Defires in the Youth of this Nation; The faid Shopkeeper is required to take in those Bye-fores, or show Cause the next Court-Day why be continues to expose the same; and he is required to be prepared, particularly to answer to the Slippers with green Lace and blue Heels.

IT is impossible for me to return the obliging Things Mr. Followa Barnes has faid to me upon the Account of our mutual Friend Homer. He and I have read him now forty Years with some Understanding, and great Admiration. A Work to be produced by one who has enjoyed fo great an Intimacy with an Author, is certainly to be valued more than any Comment made by Perfons of Yesterday: Therefore, according to my Friend Joshua's Request, I recommend his *Work;

^{*} Mr. Joshua Barnes's new and accurate Edition of all Homer's Works, &c.

give this Recommendation by Way of Amelet or Charm against the Malignity of envious Backbiters, who speak Evil of Performances whereof themselves were never capable. If I may use my Friend fossua's own Words, I shall at present say no more, but that we, Homer's oldest Acquaintance now living, know best his Ways; and can inform the World, that they are often mistaken when they think he is in Lethargick Fits, which we know he was never subject to; and shall make appear to be rank Scandal and Envy, that of the Latin Poet,

Aliquando bonus dormitat filomenes



Nº 144.

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Saturday, March 11. 1709.

Speev-Lane, March 10.

fuir of Plea-Na Nation of Liberty, there is hardly a Person I in the whole Mass of the People more absolutely necessary than a Censor. It is allowed, that I have no Authority for assuming this important Appellation, and that I am Cenfor of thele Nations, just as one is chosen King at the Game of Questions and Commands: But it, in the Execution of this fantaftical Dignity, I obferve upon Things which do not fall within the Cognizance of real Authority, I hope at will be granted, that an idle Man could not be more ulefully employed. Among all the Irregularities of which I have taken Notice, I know none to proper to be presented to the World by a Cenfor, as that of the general Expence and Affectation in Equipage. I have lately hinted, that this Extravagance must necessarily get Footing where we have no fumptuary Laws, and where every Man may be dreffed, attended, and carried, in what Manner he pleases. But my Tenderneis derness to my Fellow-Subjects will not permit my

to let this Enormity go unobserved.

AS the Matter now stands, every Man takes it in his Head, that he has a Liberty to spend his Money as he pleases. Thus, in Spight of all Order, Justice, and Decorum, we, the greater Number of the Queen's loyal Subjects, for no Reason in the World, but because we want Money, do not share alike in the Division of her Majerty's High-Road. The Horses and Slaves of the Rich take up the whole Street, while we Peripateticks are very glad to watch an Opportunity to whisk cross a Passage, very thankful that we are not run over for interrupting the Machine, that carries in it a Person neither more handsome, wife, or valiant, than the Meanest of us. For this Reason, were I to propose a Tax, it should certainly be upon Coaches and Chairs: For no Man living can assign a Reason, why one Man should have half a Street to carry him at his Ease, and perhaps only in Pursuit of Pleafures, when as good a Man as himself wants Room for his own Person to pass upon the most necessary and urgent Occasion. Till such an Acknowledgment is made to the Publick, I shall take upon me to vest certain Rights in the Scavengers of the Cities of London and Westminster, to take the Horfes and Servants of all fuch as do not become or deferve fuch Distinctions, into their peculiar Cuttody. The Offenders themfelves I shall allow safe Conduct to their Places of Abode in the Carts of the faid Scavengers, but their Horses shall be mounted by their Footmen, and fent into the Service abroad : And I take this Opportunity in the first Place to recruit the Regiment of my good old Friend the brave and honest Sylvins, that they be as well taught as they are fed. It is to me most miraculous, so unreasonable an Usurpation as this I am speaking of, should so long have been tolerated. We hang a poor Fellow for taking any Tritle

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Trifle from us on the Road, and bear with the Rich for robbing us of the Road it felf. Such a Tax as this would be of great Satisfaction to us who walk on Foot; and fince the Diffinction of riding in a Coach is not to be appointed according to a Man's Merit or Service to their Country, nor that Liberty given as a Reward for some eminent Virtue, we should be highly contented to see them pay something for the Insult they do us in the State they take upon them while they are drawn by us.

"TILL they have made us some Reparation of this Kind, we the Peripateticks of Great Britain cannot think our selves well treated, while every one that is able is allowed to set up an

Equipage.

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AS for my Part, I cannot but admire how Persons, conscious to themselves of no Manner of Superiority above others, can out of meer Pride or Laziness expose themselves at this Rate to publick View, and put us all upon pronouncing those three terrible Syllables, Who is That? When it comes to that Question, our Method is to consider the Mien and Air of the Passenger, and comfort our felves for being dirty to the Ankles, by laughing at his Figure and Appearance who overlooks us. I must confess, were it not for the folid Injustice of the Thing, there is nothing could afford a discerning Eye greater Occalion for Mirth, than this licentious Huddle of Qualities and Characters in the Equipages about this Town. The Overfeers of the Highway and Constables have so little Skill or Power to rectify this Matter, that you may often see the Equipage of a Fellow, whom all the Town knows to deferve hanging, make a Stop that shall interrupt the Lord High Chancellor, and all the Judges in their Way to Westminster.

FOR the better understanding of Things and Persons in this general Confusion, I have given Directions to all the Coach-Makers and Coach-

Painters

Painters in Town; to bring me in Lifts of their feveral Customers; and doubt not, but with comparing the Orders of each Man, in the placing this Arms on the Boors of his Charlot, as well as the Words, Devices and Cyphers to be fix d upon them, to make a Collection which shall be us into the Nature, if not the History, of Mankind, more usefully than the Curiofities of any Medalist in Europe:

BUT this Evil of Vanity in our Figure, with many others, proceeds from a certain Gaiety of Heart, which has crept into Mens very Thoughts and Complexions. The Passions and Adventures

of Heroes, when they enter the Lifts for the Tournament in Romances, are not more early distinguishable by their Palfreys and their Armour, than the secret Springs and Affections of the several Pretenders to Show amongst us are known by their Equipages in ordinary Life. The young Bridegroom with his gilded Capita, and winged Angels, has some Excuse in the Joy of his Heart to launch out into something that may be significant of his present Happiness. But to see Men, for no Reason upon Earth but that they are rich, ascend Triumphant Charlots, and ride through the People, has, at the Botton, nothing

from the Distinction of Fortune.

IT is therefore high Time that I call in such Coaches as are in their Embeldishments improper for the Character of their Owners. But if I find I am not obeyed herein, and that I cannot pull down the Equipages already erected, I shall take upon me to prevent the Growth of this Evil for the future, by enquiring into the Pretensions of the Persons who shall hereafter attempt to make publick Entries with Ornaments and Decorations of their own Appointment. If a Man, who believed he had the handsomest Leg in this Kingdom, should take a Fancy to adorn so deserving a Limb with a Blue Garter, he

elfe in it but an infolent Transport, ariting only

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would justly be punished for offending against the Most Noble Order: And, I think, the general Profitution of Equipage and Rerinue is as dethructive to all Distinction, as the Impertmence of one Man, if permitted, would certainly be to that illustrious Fraternity.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Cenfor having lately received Intelligence, That the ancient Simplicity in the Drefs and Manners of that Part of this Island, called Scotland, begins to decay; and that there are at this Time in the good Town of Edinburgh, Beaus, Fops, and Coxcombs: His late Correspondent from that Place is desired to send up their Names and Characters with all Expedition, that they may be proceeded against accordingly, and proper Officers named to take in their Canes, South boxes, and all other useles Necessaries commonly appear by such Offenders. The property of the deline training The HT

Nescio quis teneros oculas mibi fascinat agnos. Virg.

fulfice of this Remonfratier.

Tuefday March 14. 1709.

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White's Chocolate House, March 13.

HIS Evening was allotted for taking into Confideration a late Request of two indulgent Parents, touching the Care of a young Daughter, whom they defign to fend to a Boarding-School, or keep at Home, according to my Determination; but I am diverted from that Subject by Letters which I have received from feveral Ladies, complaining of a certain Sect of professed Enemies to the Repose of the Fair Sex, called Oglers. These are, it seems, Gentlemen who look with deep Attention on one Object at the

the Play-houses, and are ever staring all round them in Churches. It is urged by my Correspondents, that they do all that is possible to keep their Eyes off these Infnarers; but that, by what Power they know uot, both their Divertions and Devotions are interrupted by them in fuch a Manner, as that they cannot attend either, without stealing Looks at the Persons whose Eyes are fixed upon them. By this Means, my Petitioners fay, they find themselves grow insensibly less offended, and in Time enamoured, of these their Enemies. What is required of me on this Occafion, is, That as I love and fludy to preferve the better Part of Mankind, the Females, I would give them some Account of this dangerous Way of Assault, against which there is so little Defence. that it lays Ambush for the Sight it felf, and makes them feeingly, knowingly, willingly, and forcibly go on to their own Captivity.

THIS Representation of the present State of Affairs between the two Sexes gave me very much Alarm; and I had no more to do, but to recollest what I had seen at any one Assembly for some Years last past, to be convinced of the Truth and Justice of this Remonstrance. If there be not a Stop put to this evil Art, all the Modes of Address, and the elegant Embellishments of Life, which arise out of the noble Passion of Love, will of Necessity decay. Who would be at the Trouble of Rhetorick, or study the Bon Mien, when his Introduction is fo much easier obtained, by a sudden Reverence in a downcast Look at the meeting the Eye of a Fair Lady, and beginning again to ogle her as foon as the glances another Way? I remember very well, when I was laft at an Opera, I could perceive the Eyes of the whole Audience cast into particular cross Angles one upon another, without any Manner of Regard to the Stage, though King Latinus was himfelf present when I made that Observation. It was then very pleasant to look into the Hearts of

the whole Company; for the Balls of Sight are fo form'd, that one Man's Eyes are Speciacles to another to read his Heart with. The most ordi-nary Beholder can take Notice of any violent Agitation in the Mind, any pleasing Transport, or any inward Grief, in the Person he looks at; but one of these Oglers can see a studied Indifference a concealed Love, or a smother'd Resentment. in the very Glances that are made to hide thefe Dispositions of Thought to The Naturality tell us. That the Rattle Snake will fix himself under a Tree where he fees a Squirrel playing; and when he has once got the Exchange of a Glance from the pretty Wanton, will give it fuch a fudden Stroke on its Imagination, that the it may play from Bough to Bough, and strive to avert its Eyes from it for some Time, yet it comes nearer and nearer by little Intervals of looking another Way, till it drops into the laws of the Animal, which it knew gazed at it for no other Reason but to ruin it. I did not believe this Piece of Philosophy 'till that Night I was just now speaking of; but I then saw the same Thing pass between an Ogler and a Coquet. Mirtillo, the most learned of the former, had for some Time discontinued to visit Flavia, no less eminent among the latter. They industriously avoided all Places where they might probably meet, but Chance brought them together to the Play house, and leated them in a direct Line over against each other, the in a Front Box, he in the Pit next the Stage. As foon as Flavia had received the Looks of the whole Crowd below her with that Air of Infentibility, which is necessary at the first Entrance, she began to look round her and law the Vagabond Mirtillo, who had to long absented himself from her Circle; and when the first discovered him, she looked upon him with that Glance, which, in the Language of Oglere, is call'd the Scornful, but immediately turn'd her Observation another Way, and returned upon Vol. III.

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him with the Indifferent. This gave Mirtillo no fmall Resentment; but he used her accordingly. He took Care to be ready for her next Glance. She found his Eyes full in the Indolent, with his Lips crumpled up, in the Posture of one whistling. Her Anger at this Usage immediately appear'd in every Muscle of her Face; and after many Emotions, which gliften'd in her Eyes, she cast them round the whole House, and gave 'em Softnesses in the Face of every Manshe had ever feen before. After the thought the had reduced all she saw to her Obedience, the Play began and ended their Dialogue. As foon as the first Act was over, the stood up with a Visage full of dissembled Alacrity and Pleasure, with which fhe overlooked the Audience, and at last came to him; he was then placed in a Side-way, with his Hat flouching over his Eyes, and gazing at a Wench in the Side-Box, as talking of that Giply to the Gentleman who fate by him. But as she was fixed upon him, he turned fuddenly with a full Face upon her, and with all the Respect imaginable, made her the most obsequious Bow in the Presence of the whole Theatre. This gave her a Pleasure not to be concealed, and she made him the Recovering or Second Courtefy, with a Smile that spoke a perfect Reconciliation. Between the enfuing Acts, they talked to each other with Gestures and Glances so significant, that they ridiculed the whole House in this filent Speech, and made an Appointment that Mirtillo should lead her to her Coach.

THE peculiar Language of one Eye, as it differs from another, as much as the Tone of one Voice from another, and the Fascination or Enchantment which is lodged in the Optick Nerves of the Persons concerned in these Dialogues, is, I must confess, too nice a Subject for one who is not an Adept in these Speculations; but Ishall, for the Good and Sasety of the Fair Sex, call my learned Friend Sir William Read to my Assistance, and,

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and, by the Help of his Observations on this Organ, acquaint them when the Eye is to be believed, and when distrusted. On the contrary, I shall conceal the true Meaning of the Looks of Ladies, and indulge in them all the Art they can acquire in the Management of their Glances: All which is but too little against Creatures who triumph in Falshood, and begin to forswear with their Eyes, when their Tongues can be no longer believed.

ADVERTISEMENT.

AVERY clean, well-behav'd young Gentleman, who is in a very good Way in Cornhil, has writ to me the following Lines, and feems in some Passages of his Letter (which I omit) to lay it very much to Heart, That I have not spoken of a supernatural Beauty whom be fighs for, and complains to in most elaborate Language. Alas! What can a Monitor do? All Mankind live in Romance.

Mr. Bickerstaff, Royal-Exchange, March 11.

COME Time fince you were pleased to mention the Beanties in the New Exchange. and Westminster-Hall, and in my Jugdment were not very impartial; for if you were pleased to allow there was one Goddess in the New-Exchange, and two Sheperdesses in Westminster-Hall, you very well might fay, there was and is at present one Angel in the Royal Exchange: And I humbly beg the Favour of you to let Justice be done her, by the inferting this in your next Tatler; which will make her my good Angel, and me your most humble Servant,

the Arrest and early around a legicial that

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Permittes issis expendere numinibus, quid
Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit utile nostris,
Nam pro jucundis aptissima quaque dabunt Dii.
Charior est illis bomo, quam sibi. Nos animorum
Impulsu & caca magnaq; cupidine ducti
Conjugium petimus, partumq; uxoris; at illis
Notum, qui pueri, qualisq; futura sit ukor. Juv.

Nº 146.

Thursday March 16. 1709.

From my own Apartment, March 15. MONG the various Sets of Correspondents who apply to me for Advice, and fend up their Cases from all Parts of Great-Britain, there are none who are more importunate with me, and whom I am more inclined to answer, than the Complainers. One of them dates his Letter to me from the Banks of a purling Stream, where he used to ruminate in Solitude upon the Divine Clariffa, and where he is now looking about for a convenient Leap, which he tells me he is resolved to take, unless I support him under the Loss of that charming perjured Woman. Poor Lavinia presses as much for Consolation on the other Side, and is reduced to fuch an Extremity of Defpair by the Inconstancy of Philander, that she tells me she writes her Letter with her Pen in one Hand, and her Garter in the other. A Gentleman of an ancient Family in Norfolk is almost out of his Wits upon Account of a Greyhound, that after having been his inseparable Companion for ten Years, is at last run mad. Another (who I believe is ferious) complains to me in a very moving Manner, of the Loss of a Wife; and another in Terms still more moving, of a Purse of Money that was take 1 from him on Barshot Heath, and which,

which, he tells me, would not have troubled him if he had given it to the Poor. In there, there is fearce a Calamity in humane Life that has not

produced me a Letter.

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IT is indeed wonderful to confider, how Men are able to raise Affliction to themselves out of every Thing. Lands and Houles, Sheep and Oxen. can convey Happiness and Misery into the Hearts of reasonable Creatures. Nay, I have known a Muff, a Scarf, or a Tippet, become a folid Bleffing or Misfortune. A Lap-Dog has broke the Hearts of Thousands. Flavia, who had buried five Children, and two Husbands, was never able to get over the Lois of her Parrat. How often has a Divine Creature been thrown into a Fit by a Neglect at a Ball or an Affembly? Mopfa has kept her Chamber ever fince the last Masquerade, and is in greater Danger of her Life. upon being left out of it, than Clarinda from the violent Cold which she caught at it. Nor are these dear Creatures the only Sufferers by such imaginary Calamities: Many an Author has been dejected at the Censure of one whom he ever looked upon as an Idiot; and many an Hero caft into a Fit of Melancholy, because the Rabble have not hooted at him as he passed through the Streets. Theron places all his Happiness in arunning Horse, Suffenus in a gilded Chariot, Fulvius in a blue String, and Florio in a Tulip-Root. It would be endless to enumerate the many fantaftical Afflictions that diffurb Mankind; but as a Misery is not to be measured from the Nature of the Evil, but from the Temper of the Sufferer, I. shall present my Readers, who are unhappy erther in Reality or Imagination, with an Allegory for which I am indebted to the great Father and : Prince of Poets.

AS I was fitting after Dinner in my Elbow-Chair, I took up Homer, and dipped into that famous Speech of Achilles to Priam, in which he tells him, That Jupiter has by him two great Vel-

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fels, the one filled with Bleffings, the other with Misfortunes; out of which he mingles a Compofition for every Man that comes into the World. This Passage so exceedingly pleased me, that as I fell insensibly into my Afternoon's Slumber, it wrought my Imagination into the following

Dream.

WHEN Fupiter took into his Hands the Government of the World, the several Parts of Nature, with the prefiding Deitics, did Homage to him. One presented him with a Mountain of Winds, another with a Magazine of Hail, and a third with a Pile of Thunder-bolts. The Stars offered up their Influences; the Ocean gave in his Trident, the Earth her Fruits, and the Sun his Seafons. Among the feveral Deities who came to make their Court on this Occasion, the Destinies advanced with two great Tuns carried before them, one of which they fixed at the Right Hand of Fupiter, as he sate upon his Throne, and the other on his Left. The first was filled with all the Bleffings, and the other with all the Calamities of humane Life. Jupiter: in the Beginning of his Reign, finding the World much more innocent than it is in this Iron Age, poured very plentifully out of the Tun that stood at his Right Hand; but as Mankind degenerated, and became unworthy of his Bleffings, he fet abroach the other Vessel, that filled the World with Pain and Poverty, Battels and Diftempers, Jealousy and Falthood, intoxicating Pleafures and untimely Deaths.

HE was at length so very much incensed at the great Depravation of humane Nature, and the repeated Provocations which he received from all Parts of the Earth, that having refolved to deftroy the whole Species, except Deucalion and Pyriba, he commanded the Destinies to gather up the Bleffings which he had thrown away upon the Sons of Men, and lay them up till the World

should be inhabited by a more virtuous and de-

ferving Race of Mortals.

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the Earth, in Search of the several Blessings that had been scatter'd on it; but found the Task which was enjoined them, to be much more difficult than they had imagined. The first Places they resorted to, as the most likely to succeed in, were Cities, Palaces and Courts; but instead of meeting with what they looked for here, they found nothing but Envy, Repining, Uneasiness, and the like bitter Ingredients, of the Lest Hand Vessel. Whereas to their great Surprize, they discovered Content, Chearfulness, Health, Innocence, and other the most substantial Blessings of

Life, in Cottages, Shades and Solitudes.

THERE was another Circumstance no less unexpected than the former, and which gave them very great Perplexity in the Discharge of the Trust which Jupiter had committed to them. They observed, that several Blessings had degenerated into Calamities, and that feveral Calamities had improved into Bleffings, according as they fell into the Possession of wife or foolish Men. They often found Power, with so much Infolence and Impatience cleaving to it, that it became a Misfortune to the Person on whom it was conferred. Youth had often Distempers growing about it, worse than the Infirmities of old Age; Wealth was often united to fuch a fordid Avarice, as made it the most uncomfortable and painful Kind of Poverty. On the contrary, they often found Pain made glorious by Fortitude, Poverty lost in Content, Deformity beautified with Virtue. In a Word, the Bleffings were often like good Fruits planted in a bad Soil, that by Degrees fall off from their natural Relish, into Tastes altogether insipid or unwholesome; and the Calamities, like harsh Fruits, cultivated in a good Soil, and enriched H 4

by proper Grefts and Inoculations, till they swell

with generous and delightful Juices.

THERE was still a third Circumstance that occasioned as great a Surprize to the three Sisters as either of the foregoing, when they discovered several Blessings and Calamities which had never been in either of the Tuns that stood by the Throne of Jupiter, and were nevertheless as great Occasions of Happiness or Misery as any there. These were that spurious Crop of Blessings and Calamities which were never sown by the Hand of the Deity, but grow of themselves out of the Fancies and Dispositions of humane Creatures. Such are Dress, Titles, Place, Equipage, salse Shame and groundless Fear, with the like vain Imaginations that shoot up in trisling, weak and irresolute Minds.

THE Destinies finding themselves in so greata Perplexity, concluded, that it would be impossible for them to execute the Commands that had been given them according to their first Intention; for which Reason they agreed to throw all the Blessings and Calamities together into one large Vessel, and in that Manner offer them up

at the Feet of Jupiter.

THIS was performed accordingly, the eldest Sister presenting herself before the Vessel, and introducing it with an Apology for what they had

done.

O Jupiter! (says she) we have gathered together all the Good and Evil, the Comforts and Distresses of humane Life, which we thus present before thee in one promiscuous Heap. We beseech thee that thou thy self wilt sert them out for the future, as in thy Wisdom thou shalt see sit. For we acknowledge, that there is none besides thee that can judge what will occasion Grief or foy in the Heart of a humane Creature, and what will prove a Blessing or a Calamity to the Person on whom it is bestowed.

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Ut americ amabilis efto. Ovid.

Saturday March 18. 1709. Nº 147.

From my own Apartment, March 17.

EADING is to the Mind, what Exercise is to the Body. As by the one, Health is preferved, firengthened and invigorated; by the other, Virtue (which is the Health of the Mind) is kept alive, cherished and confirmed, But as Exercise becomes tedious and painful when we make Use of it only as the Means of Health, so Reading is apt to grow uneafy and burthensome. when we apply our felves to it only for our Improvement in Virtue. For this Reason, the Virtue which we gather from a Fable, or an Allegory, is like the Health we get by Hunting; as we are engaged in an agreeable Pursuit that draws . us on with Pleasure, and makes us insensible of the Fatigues that accompany it.

AFTER this Preface, I shall set down a very beautiful Allegorical Fable of the great Poet whom I mentioned in my last Paper, and whom it is very difficult to lay aside when one is en-gaged, in the reading of him. And this I par-ticularly defign for the Use of several of my fair Correspondents, who in their Letters have complained to me, that they have loft the Affections of their Husbands, and defire my Advice how

funo, fays Homer, feeing het Jupiter feated. on the Top of Mount Ida, and knowing that he had conceived an Aversion to her, began to study how she should regain his Affections, and make herself amiable to him. With this Thought the immediately retired into her Chamber, where the

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she bathed herself in Ambrofia, which gave her Person all its Beauty, and diffused so divine an Odour, as refresh'd all Nature, and sweetened both Heaven and Earth. She let her immortal Treffes flow in the most graceful Manner, and took a particular Care to dress herself in several Ornaments, which the Poet describes at length. and which the Goddess chose out as the most proper to fet off her Person to the best Advantage. In the next Place, she made a Visit to Venus, the Deity who prefides over Love, and begged of her for a while those Charms with which she fundued the Hearts both of Gods and Men. For. fays the Goddess, I would make use of them to reconcile the two Deities, who took Care of me in my Infancy, and who at prefent are at fo great a Variance, that they are estranged from each other's Bed. Venus was proud of an Opportunity of obliging fo great a Goddess, and therefore made her a Present of the Cestus which she used to wear about her own Waste, with Advice to hide it in her Bosom till she had accomplished her Intention. This Ceftus was a fine Party-coloured Girdle, which, as Homer tells us, had all the Attractions of the Sex wrought into it. The four principal Figures in the Embroidery were Love, Defire, Fondness of Speech, and Converfation; filled with that Sweetness and Complacency, which, fays the Poet, infentibly steal away the Hearts of the wifest Men.

FUNO, after having made these necessary Preparations, came as by Accident into the Presence of Jupiter, who is said to have been as much instanced with her Beauty, as when he sirst stole to her Embraces without the Consent of their Parents, June, to cover her real Thoughts, told him as she had told Venus, That she was going to make a Visit to Oceanus and Tethys. He prevailed upon her to stay with him, protesting to her, that she appeared more amiable in his Eye, than ever any Mortal, Goddess, or even herself.

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herfelf, had appeared to him till that Day. The Poet then represents him in fo great an Ardour that (without going up to the House which had been built by the Hands of Vulcan according to Juno's Direction) he thraw a golden Cloud over their Heads as they fate upon the Top of Mount Ida, while the Earth beneath them forung up in Lotus's, Saffrons, Hyacinths, and a Bed of the

foftest Flowers for their Repose.

THIS close Translation of one of the finest Passages in Homer, may suggest abundance of Infiruction to a Woman who has a Mind to preferve or recall the Affection of her Husband. The Care of the Person, and the Dress, with the particular Blandishments woven in the Ceffus, are so plainly recommended by this Fable, and so indispensibly necessary in every Female who desires to please, that they need no further Explanati-The Discretion likewise in covering all Matrimonial Quarrels from the Knowledge of others, is taught in the pretended Visit to Tethys, in the Speech where Juno addresses herfelf to Venus; as the chafte and prudent Management of a Wife's Charms is intimated by the same Pretence for her appearing before Jupiter, and by the Concealment of the Ceffus in her Bosom.

I SHALL leave this Tale to the Confideration of fuch good Housewives who are never well dress'd but when they are abroad, and think it necessary to appear more agreeable to all Men living than their Husbands: As also to those prudent Ladies, who to avoid the Appearance of being over-fond, entertain their Husbands with Indifference, Aversion, fullen Silence, or exaspe-

rating Language.

Sheer-Lane, March 17.

UPON my coming Home last Night, I found a very handsome Present of Wine left for me, as a Taste of 216 Hogsbeads which are to be put to Sale

Nº 147.

Exchange-Alley, on the 22d Inflant, at three in the Afternoon, and to be tafted in Major Long's Vaulus from the 20th Inflant till the Time of Sale. This having been sent to me with a Desire that I would give my Judgment upon it, I immediately impanelled a Jury of Men of nice Palates and strong Heads, who being all of them very scrupulous, and unwilling to proceed rashly in a Matter of so great Importance, refused to bring in their Verdict till three in the Morning, at which Time the Foreman pronounced, as well as he was able, Extra-a-ordinary French Claret. For my own Part, as I love to consult my Pillow in all Points of Moment, I slept upon it before I would give my Sentence, and this Morning confirmed the Verdict.

HAVING mentioned this Tribute of Wine. I must give Notice to my Correspondents for the future, who shall apply to me on this Occasion, That as I shall decide nothing unadvisedly in Matters of this Nature, I cannot pretend to give Jugdment of a right good Liquor, without examining at least three Dozen Bottles of it. I must at the same Time do my self the Justice to let the World know, that I have resisted great Temptations in this Kind; as it is well known to a Butcher in Clare-Market, who endeavoured to corrupt me with a Dozen and half of Marrow-Bones. I had likewise a Bribe sent me by a Fishmonger, confifting of a Collar of Brawn, and a Joll of Salmon; but not finding them excellent in their Kinds, I had the Integrity to eat them both up, without speaking one Word of them. However, for the future, I shall have an Eye to the Diet of this great City, and will recommend the best and most wholesome Food to them, if I receive these proper and respectful Notices from the Sellers, that it may not be faid hereafter, my Readers were better taught than fed. Gultus

— Gustus elementa per emnaia quarunt, Nunquam animo pretiis obstantibuus. — Juv.

Nº 148.

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Tuefday March 21. 1709.

From my own Apartment, March 20.

TAVING intimated in my last Paper, that I delign to take under my Inspection the Diet of this great City, I shall begin with a very earnest and serious Exhortation to all my welldisposed Readers, that they would return to the Food of their Forefathers, and reconcile themfelves to Beef and Mutton. This was the Dier which bred that hardy Race of Mortals who won the Fields of Creffy and Agincourt. I need not go up so high as the History of Guy Earl of Warwick, who is well known to have eaten up a Dun Cow of his own killing. The renowned King Arthur is generally looked upon as the first who ever fate down to a whole roafted Ox, (which was certainly the best Way to preserve the Gravy) and it is further added, that he and his Knights fate about it at his round Table, and usually confumed it to the very Bones before they would enter upon any Debate of Moment. The Black Prince was a professed Lover of the Brisket; not to mention the History of the Sirloin, or the Institution of the Order of Beef Eaters, which are all fo many evident and undeniable Marks of the great Respect which our warlike Predecessors have paid to this excellent Food. The Tables of the antient Gentry of this Nation were covered thrice a Day with hot Roast-Beef; and I am credibly informed, by an Antiquary who has fearched the Registers, in which the Bills of Fare of the Court are recorded, that instead of

Nº 148

Tea and Bread and Butter, which have prevailed of late Years, the Maids of Honour in Queen Elizabeth's Time were allowed three Rumps of Beef for their Breakfast. Mutton has likewise been in great Repute among our valiant Countrymen, but was formerly observed to be the Food rather of Men of nice and delicate Appetites, than those of strong and robust Constitution ons. For which Reason, even to this Day, we use the Word Sheep-Biter as a Term of Reproach. as we do Beef-Earer in a respectful and honourable Sense. As for the Flesh of Lamb, Veal, Chicken, and other Animals under Age, they were the Invention of fickly and degenerate Palates, according to that wholesome Remark of Daniel the Historian, who takes Notice, That in all Taxes upon Provisions, during the Reigns of feveral of our Kings, there is nothing mentioned belides the Flesh of fuch Fowl and Cattle as were arrived at their full Growth, and were mature for Slaughter. The Common People of this Kingdom do still keep up the Take of their Anceftors; and it is to this that we in a great Meafure owe the unparallel'd Victories that have been gained in this Reign: For I would defire my Reader to confider, what Work our Countrymen would have made at Blenbeim and Ramillies, if they had been fed with Fricacies and Ragousts.

FOR this Reason, we at present see the florid Complexion, the strong Limb, and the hale Constitution are to be found chiefly among the meaner Sort of People, or in the wild Gentry, who have been educated among the Woods or Mountains. Whereas many great Families are insensibly fallen off from the Athletick Constitution of their Progenitors, and are dwindled away into a pale, sickly, spindle-legged Generation of

Valetudinarians.

I MAY perhaps be thought extravagant in my Notion; but I must confess, I am apt to impute

pute the Dishonours that sometimes happen in great Families to the inflaming kind of Diet which is so much in Fashon. Many Dishes can excite Desire without giving Strength, and heat the Body without nourishing it; as Physicians, observe, That the poorest and most dispirited Blood is most subject to Fevers. I look upon a French Ragoust to be as pernicious to the Stomach as a Glass of Spirits; and when I have seen a young Lady swallow all the Instigations of high Soups, seasoned Sauces, and forced Meats, I have wondered at the Despair or tedious Sighing of her Lovers.

THE Rules among these false Delicates, are to be as contradictory as they can be to Nature. WITHOUT expecting the Return of Hunger, they eat for an Appetite, and prepare Dishes not

to allay, but to excite it.

THEY admit of nothing at their Tables in its natural Form, or without some Disguise.

THEY are to eat every Thing before it comes in Season, and to leave it off as soon as it is good to be eaten.

THEY are not to approve any Thing that is agreeable to ordinary Palates; and nothing is to gratify their Senfes, but what would offend those

of their Inferiors.

I REMEMBER I was last Summer invited to a Friend's House, who is a great Admirer of the French Cookery, and (as the Phrase is) eats well. At our fitting down, I found the Table covered with a great Variety of unknown Dishes. I was mightily at a Loss to learn what they were, and therefore did not know where to help my felf. That which stood before me, I took to be a roasted Porcupine, however did not care for asking Questions; and have fince been informed, that it was only a larded Turkey. I afterwards pafied my Eye over feveral Hashes, which I do not know the Names of to this Day; and heating that they were Delicacies, did not think fit to med-AMONG dle with them.

Nº 148,

AMONG other Dainties, I saw something like a Pheasant, and therefore defired to be helped to a Wing of it; but to my great Surprize, my Friend told me it was a Rabbet, which is a Sort of Meat I never cared for. At last I discovered, with some Joy, a Pig at the lower End of the Table, and begged a Gentleman that was near it to cut me a Piece of it. Upon which the Gentleman of the House said, with great Civility. I am fure you will like the Pig, for it was whipped to Death. I must confess, I heard him with Horror, and could not eat of an Animal that had died fo tragical a Death. I was new in great Hunger and Confusion, when, methought, smelled the agreeable Sayour of Roaff-Beef. but could not tell from which Dish it arose, the I did not question but it lay disguised in one of them. Upon turning my Head, I faw a noble Sirloin on the Side-Table smoaking in the most delicious Manner. I had Recourse to it more than once, and could not fee, without some Indignation, that substantial English Dish banished in so ignominious a Manner, to make Way for French Kickshaws.

THE Defert was brought up at last, which in Truth was as extraordinary as any Thing that had come before it. The whole, when ranged in its proper Order, looked like a very beautiful Winter-piece. There were several Pyramids of candy'd Sweetmeats, that hung like Icicles, with Fruits scattered up and down, and hid in an artificial kind of Frost. At the same Time there were great Quantities of Cream bearen up into Snow, and near them little Plates of Sugar-Plumbs, disposed like so many Heaps of Hail-Hones, with a Multitude of Congelations in Jellies of various Colours. I was indeed to pleased with the several Objects which lay before me, that I did not care for displacing any of them, and was half angry with the rest of the Company, that for the Sake of a Piece of Lemen-peel,

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ael, or a Sugar-Plumb, would speil so pleasing a Picture. Indeed, I could not but smile to see several of them cooling their Mouths with Lumps of Ice, which they had just before been burning with Salts and Peppers.

AS foon as this Show was over, I took my Leave, that I might finish my Dinner at my own House: For as I in every Thing love what is simple and natural, so particularly in my Food; two plain Dishes, with two or three good-natur'd, chearful, ingenious Friends, would make me more pleased and vain, than all that Pomp and Luxury can bestow. For it is my Maxim, That he keeps the greatest Table, who has the most valuable Company at it.

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Nº 149. Thursday, March 23. 1709.

From my own Apartment, March 22.

T has often been a folid Grief to me, when I have reflected on this glorious Nation, which is the Scene of publick Happiness and Liberty, that there are still Crowds of private Tyrants, against whom there neither is any Law now in Being, nor can there be invented any by the Wit of Man. These cruel Men are ill-naturd Husbands. The Commerce in the conjugal State is so delicate, that it is impossible to prescribe Rules for the Conduct of it, to as to fit ten thouland nameless Pleasures and Disquietudes which arise to People in that Condition. But it is in this as in some other nice Cases, where touching upon the Malady renderly, is half Way to the Cure; and there are some Faults which need only to be observed to be amended. I am put into this Way of thinking by a late Conversation which I am going to give an Account of. I

I MADE a Visit the other Day to a Family for which I have a great Honour, and found the Father, the Mother, and two or three of the younger Children drop off designedly to leave me alone with the eldest Daughter, who was but a Visitant there as well as my felf, and is the Wife of a Gentleman of a very fair Character in the World. 'As foon as we were alone, I faw her Eyes full of Tears, and methought she had much to fay to me, for which she wanted Encouragement. Madam, faid I, you know I wish you all as well as any Friend you have: Speak freely what I fee you are oppressed with, and you may be fure, if I cannot relieve your Diffress, you may at least reap so much present Advantage, as fafely to give your felf the Ease of uttering it. She immediately assumed the most becoming Composure of Countenance, and spoke as follows: 'It is an Aggravation of Affliction in a married Life, that there is a Sort of Suit in communicating it: For which Reason it is. that a Lady of your and my Acquaintance, inthe next Time I saw you, as you are a profes-

fed Friend to our Sex, to turn your Thoughts on the reciprocal Complaifance which is the

Duty of a married State.

'MY Friend was neither in Birth, Fortune or Education, below the Gentleman whom the has married. Her Person, her Age, and her Character, are also such as he can make no Exception to. But so it is, that from the Moment the Marriage-Ceremony was over, the Obsequiousness of a Lover was turned into the Haughtiness of a Master. All the kind Endeavours which she uses to please him, are at best but so many Instances of her Duty. This Infolence takes away that fecret Satisfaction, which does not only excite to Virtue, but also rewards it. It abates the Fire of a free and

generous Love, and imbitters all the Pleasures

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of a focial Life. The young Lady spoke all this with such an Air of Resentment, as discovered how nearly she was concerned in the Diffress.

WHEN I observed she had done speaking, Madam, faid I, the Affliction you mention is the greatest that can happen in humane Life, and I know but one Confolation in it, if that be a Confolation, that the Calamity is a pretty general one. There is nothing so common as for Men to enter into Marriage, without so much as expecting to be happy in it. They feem to propose to themselves a few Holidays in the Beginning of it; after which they are to return at best to the usual Course of their Life; and for ought they know, to constant Misery and Uneafiness. From this false Sense of the State they are going into, proceeds the immediate Coldness and Indifference, or Hatred and Aversion, which attend ordinary Marriages, or rather Bargains to cohabit. Our Conversation was here interrupted by Company which came in upon us.

THE Humour of affecting a superior Carriage, generally rifes from a false Notion of the Weakness of a Female Understanding in general, or an over-weaning Opinion that we have of our own: For when it proceeds from a natural Ruggedness and Brutality of Temper, it is altogether incorrigible, and not to be amended by Admonition. Sir Francis Bacon, as I remember, lays it down as a Maxim, That no Marriage can be happy in which the Wife has no Opinion of her Husband's Wisdom; but without Offence to se great an Authority, I may venture to fay, That a fullen wife Man is as bad as a good-natur'd Fool. Knowledge softened with Complacency and good Breeding, will make a Man equally beloved and respected; but when joined with a levere, distant and unsociable Temper, it creates rather Fear than Love. I who am a Batchelor, have no other Notion of conjugal Tenderness,

but what I learn from Books, and shall therefore produce three Letters of Pliny, who was not only one of the greatest, but the most learned Men in the whole Roman Empire. At the same Time I am very much ashamed, that on such Occasions I am obliged to have Recourse to Heathen Authors, and shall appeal to my Readers, if they would not think it a Mark of a narrow Education in a Man of Quality to write such passionate Letters to any Woman but a Missress. They were all three written at a Time when she was at a Distance from him: The first of them puts me in Mind of a married Friend of mine, who said, Sickness it self is pleasant to a Man that is attended in it by one whom he dearly loves.

Pliny to Calphurnia.

NEVER was so much offended at Business, as I when it bindered me from going with you into the Country, or following you thither : For I more parties larly wish to be with you at present, that I might be sensible of the Progress you make in the Recovery of your Strength and Health; as also of the Entertainment and Diversions you can meet with in your Retirement. Believe me, it is an anxious State of Mind to live in Ignorance of what happens to those whom we passionately love. I am not only in Pain for your Absence, but also for your Indisposition. I am afraid of every Thing, fancy every Thing, and, as it is the Nature of Men in Fear, I fancy those Things most, which I am most afraid of. Let me therefore earnestly desire you to favour me under these my Apprehensions with one Letter every Day, or (if possible) with two; for I shall be a little at Ease while I am reading your Letters, and grow anxious again as foon as I have read them.

Second LETTER.

Y OU tell me, That you are very much afflicted at my Absence, and that you have no Satisfaction

tion in any Thing but my Writings, which you often lay by you upon my Pillow. You oblige me very much in wishing to see me, and making me your Comforter in my Absence. In Return, I must let you know, I am no less pleased with the Letters which you writ to me, and read them over a thousand Times with new Pleasure. If your Letters are capable of giving me so much Pleasure, what would your Conversation do? Let me beg of you to write to me often; though at the same Time I must confess your Letters give me Anguish whilst they give me Pleasure.

Third LETTER.

IT is impossible to conceive how much I languish for you in your Absence; the tender Love I bear you, is the chief Cause of this my Uneasiness, which is still the more insupportable, because Absence is wholly a new Thing to us. I see awake most Part of the Night in thinking of you, and several Times of the Day go as naturally to your Apartment, as if you were there to receive me; but when I miss you, I come away dejected, out of Humour, and like a Man that has suffered a Repulse. There is but one Part of the Day in which I am relieved from this Anxiety, and that is when I am engaged in publick Affairs.

You may gues at the uneasy Condition of one who has no Rest but in Business, no Consolation but in

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I SHALL conclude this Paper with a beautiful Passage out of Milton, and leave it as a Lecture to those of my own Sex, who have a Mind to make their Conversation agreeable as well as instructive, to the fair Partners who are fallen into their Care. Eve having observed, That Adam was entering into some deep Disquisitions with the Angel, who was sent to visit him, is described as retiring from their Company, with a Design of learning what should pass there from her Husband.

So spake our Sire, and by his Coun nance feem'd Entring on fludious Thoughts abstrule, which Eve Perceiving where she sate retir'd in Sight, With Lowlines Majestick from ber Seat Rose, and went forth among ber Fruits and Flow'rs. Tet went she not, as not with such Discourse Delighted, or not capable her Ear Of what was high: Such Pleasure she refero'd, Adam relating, she fole Auditress; Her Husband the Relater she preferr'd Before the Angel, and of him to ask Chose rather: He, she knew, would intermix Graceful Digressions, and solve high Dispute With conjugal Careffes, from his Lip Not Words alone pleas'd ber. O! When meet now Such Pairs, in Love and mutual Honour join'd?



Hac sunt jucundi causa cibusque mali. Ovid.

Nº 150. Saturday, March 25. 1710.

From my own Apartment, March 24.

I HAVE received the following Letter upon the Subject of my last Paper. The Writer of it tells me, I there spoke of Marriage as one that knows it only by Speculation, and for that Reason he sends me his Sense of it, as drawn from Experience.

Mr. Bickerstaff,

I HAVE receiv'd your Paper of this Day, and think you have done the Nuptial State a great deal of Justice in the Authority you give us of Pliny, whose Letters to his Wife you have there translated: But give me Leave to tell you, That it is impossible for you, that are a Bachelor, to have so just a Notion of this Way of

Life, as to touch the Affections of your Readers in a Particular, wherein every Man's con Heart Suggests more than the nicest Observer can form to bimfelf without Experience. I therefore, who am an old married Man, have sate down to give you an Account of the Matter from my own Knowledge, and the Observations which I have made upon the Conduct of others in that

most agreeable or wretched Condition.

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IT is very commonly observed, That the most smart Pangs which we meet with, are in the Beginning of Wedlock, which proceed from Ignorance of each other's Humour, and want of Prudence to make Allowances for a Change from the most careful Respect, to the most unbounded Familiarity. Hence it arises, That Trifles are commonly Occasions of the greatest Anxiety; for Contradiction being a Thing wholly unusual between a new-married Couple, the smallest Instance of it is taken for the highest Injury; and it very seldom happens, that the Man is slow enough in assuming the Character of a Husband, or the Woman quick enough in condescending to that of a Wife. It immediately fullows, That they think they have all the Time of their Courtship been talking in Masks to each other, and therefore begin to act like disappointed People. Philander finds Delia ill-natur'd and impertinent; and Delia, Philander furly and inconstant.

I HAVE known a fond Couple quarrel in the very Honey-moon about cutting up a Tart: Nay, I could name two, who after having had seven Children, fell out and parted Beds upon the boiling of a Leg of Mutton. My very next Neighbours have not spoke to one another these three Days, because they differ'd in their Opinions, whether the Clock should stand by the Window, or over the Chimney. It may feem frange to you, who are not a married Man, when I tell you, how the least Trifle can strike a Woman dumb for a Week together. But if you ever enter into this State, you will find that the soft Sex as often express their Anger by an obstinate Sitence, as by an ungovernable

Clamour.

THOSE indeed who begin this Course of Life without fars at their fetting out, arrive within few Months at a Pitch of Benevolence and Affection, of which the most perfect Friendship is but a faint Refemblance, As in the unfortunate Marriage, the most minute and indifferent Things are Objects of the sharpoft Resentment; so in an unbappy one, they are Occafions of the most exquisite Satisfaction. For what does not oblige in one we love? What does not offend in one we dislike? For these Reasons I take it for a Rule. That in Marriage, the chief Business is to require a Prepoffession in Favour of each other. They should confider one another's Words and Actions with a fecret Indulgence: There should be always an inward Fondress pleading for each other, such as may add new Beauties to every Thing that is is excellent, give Charms to what is indifferent, and cover every Thing that is defective, For want of this kind Propensity and Biass of Mind the married Pair often take Things ill of each other, which no one elfe awould take Notice of in either of them.

BUT the most unbappy Circumstance of all is, sobere each Party is always laying up Fuel for Differfion, and gathering together a Magazine of Provocations to exasperate each other with when they are out of Humour. These People in common Discourse make no Scruple to let those who are by, know they are quarwelling with one another, and think they are discret enough, if they conceal from the Company the Matter which they are hinting at. About a Week ago, I was entertained for a subole Dinner with a mysterious Conversation of this Nature; out of which I could learn no more, than that the Husband and Wife were angry at one another. We had no sooner sate down, but says the Gentleman of the House, in order to raile Discourse, I thought Margarita sung extremely well last Night. Upon this, says the Lady, looking as pale as Aspes, I suppose she had Cherry-coloured Ribards on. No, answered the Husband, with a Flush in his Face, but she had laced Shoes. I look upon it, that a Stander-by on such Occasions has as much Reason to be out of Countenance as either of the Combatanti. To 150.

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To turn off my Confusion, and seem regardless of what had passed, I desired the Servant who attended to give me the Vinegar, which unluckily created a new Dialogue of Hints; for as far as I could gather by the subsequent Discourse, they had differted the Day before about the Preference of Elder to Wine-Vinegar. In the Midst of their Discourse, there appeared a Disto of Chickens and Sparagrass, when the Husband Seemed disposed to lay aside all Disputes; and looking upon ber with a great deal of good Nature, faid, Pray, my Dear, will you help my Friend to a Wing of the Fowl that lies next you, for I think it looks extreamly well. The Lady, instead of answering bim, addressing berself to me, Pray, Sir, said she, do you in Surrey reckon the white or the black-legged Fowls the best? I found the Husband changed Colour at the Question; and before I could answer, a ked me; Whether we did not call Hops Broom in our Country? I quickly found, they did not ask Questions for much out of Curiosity as Au ger: For which Reason I thought fit to keep my Opinion to my felf, and, as an honest Man ought, (when he sees owo Friends in Warmth with each other 1 took the first Opportunity I could to leave them by themlelves.

YOU fee, Sir, I have laid before you only small Incidents, which are seemingly frivolous; but take it from a Man very well experienced in this State, they are principally Evils of this Nature which make Maw riages unhappy. At the same Time, that I may do Justice to this excellent Institution, I must own to you, there are unspeakable Pleasures which are as little regarded in the Computation of the Advantages of Marriage, as the others are in the usual Survey that is made of its Misfortunes.

LOVEMORE and bis Wife live together in the happy Possession of each other's Hearts, and by that Means have no indifferent Moments, but their whole Life is one continued Scene of Delight. Their Passion for each other communicates à certain Satisfaction, like that which they themselves are in, to all that approach them. When the enters the Place where he is, you fee

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a Pleasure which he cannot conceal, nor he or any one else describe. In so consummate an Affection, the very Presence of the Person beloved, has the Effect of the most agreeable Conversation, Whether they have Matter to talk of or not, they enjoy the Pleasures of Society, and at the same Time the Freedom of Solitude. Their ordinary Life is to be preferred to the happiest Moments of other Lovers. In a Word, they have each of them great Merit, live in the Esteem of all who know them, and seem but to comply with the Opinions of their Friends, in the just Value they have for each other.

In ipsa inesset forma, bac formam extinguerent. Ter.

Nº 151. Tuefday, March 28. 1710. 110 total

From my own Apartment, March 27. WHEN Artists would expose their Dia-monds to an Advantage, they usually set them to Show in little Cases of black Velvet. By this Means the Jewels appear in their true and genuine Lustre, while there is no Colour that can infect their Brightness, or give a falle Cast to the Water. When I was at the Opera the other Night, the Assembly of Ladies in Mourning made me confider them in the same Kind of View. A Dress wherein there is so little Varieity, shews the Face in all its natural Charms, and makes one differ from another only as it is more or less beautiful. Painters are ever careful of offending against a Rule which is so essential in all just Representations. The chief Figure must have the strongest Point of Light, and not be injured by any gay Colourings that may draw away the Attention to any less considerable Part of the Picture. The present Fashion obliges every Body to be dress'd with Propriety, and makes the

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the Ladies Faces the principal Objects of Sight. Every beautiful Person shines out in all the Excellence with which Nature has adorned her: Gawdy Ribands and glaring Colours being now out of Use, the Sex has no Opportunity given them to disfigure themselves, which they seldom fail to do whenever it lies in their Power. When a Woman comes to her Glass, she does not employ her Time in making herfelf look more advantagiously what she really is, but endeavours to be as much another Creature as fhe possibly can. Whether this happens because they stay so long, and attend their Work fo diligently, that they forget the Faces and Persons which they first sate down with, or whatever it is, they seldom rife from the Toilet the same Women they appeared when they began to dress. What Jewel can the charming Cleara place in her Ears, that can please her Beholders so much as her Eyes? The Cluster of Diamonds upon the Breast can add no Beauty to the fair Cheft of Ivory which supports it. It may indeed tempt a Man to steal a Woman, but never to love her. Let Thalestris change herself into a motly, Party-coloured Animal: The Pearl Necklace, the flower'd Stomacher, the artificial Nolegay, and shaded Furbelow, may be of Use to attract the Eye of the Beholder, and turn it from the Imperfections of her Features and Shape. But if Ladies will take my Word for it, (and as they dress to please Men, they ought to confult our Fancy rather than their own in this Particular) I can affure them, there is nothing touches our Imagination so much as a beautiful Woman in a plain Dress. There might be more agreeable Ornaments found in our own Manufacture, than any that rife out of the Looms of Persia.

THIS, I know, is a very harsh Doctrine to Woman-kind, who are carried away with every Thing that is showy, and with what delights the Eye, more than any other Species of living I 2 Creatures

Creatures

Creatures whatfoever. Were the Minds of the Sex laid open, we should find the chief Idea in one to be a Tippet, in another a Muff, in a third a Fan, and in a fourth a Fardingal. The Memory of an old visiting-Lady is so filled up with Gloves, Silks and Ribands, that I can look upon it as nothing else but a Toy-shop. A Matron of my Acquaintance complaining of her Daughter's Vanity, was observing, that she had all of a fudden held up her Head higher than ordinary and taken an Air that shewed a secret Satisfaction in herself, mixed with a Scorn of others. did not know, fays my Friend, what to make of the Carriage of this fantastical Girl, till I was informed by her elder Sister, that she had a Pair of striped Garters on. This odd Turn of Mind often makes the Sex unhappy, and disposes them to be struck with every Thing that makes a

Show, however trifling and superficial.

MANY a Lady has fetched a Sigh at the Toss of a Wig, and been ruined by the tapping of a Snuff-box. It is impossible to describe all the Execution that was done by the Shoulder-Knot while that Fashion prevailed, or to reckon up all the Virgins that have fallen a Sacrifice to a Pair of fringed Gloves. A fincere Heart has not made half fo many Conquests as an open Wastcoat; and I should be glad to see an able Head make so good a Figure in a Woman's Company as a Pair of red Heels. A Grecian Hero, when he was asked whether he could play upon the Lute, thought he had made a very good Reply, when he answered, No, but I can make a great City of a little one. Notwithstanding his boafted Wisdom, I appeal to the Heart of any Toast in Town, whether she would not think the Lutanist preferable to the Statesman. I do not speak this out of any Aversion that I have to the Sex: On the contrary, I have always had a Tenderness for them; but I must confess it troubles me very much, to see the Generality of them

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bles nem a ce place their Affections on improper Objects, and give up all the Pleasures of Life for Gugaws and Trifles.

Mrs. Margery Bickerstaff, my great Aunt, had a thousand Pounds to her Portion, which our Family was defirous of keeping among themselves, and therefore used all possible Means to turn off her Thoughts from Marriage. The Method they took, was, in any Time of Danger, to throw a new Gown or Petticoat in her Way. When the was about twenty-five Years of Age, the fell in Love with a Man of an agreeable Temper, and equal Fortune, and would certainly have married him, had not my Grandfather, Sir Facob, dressed her up in a Suit of flower'd Sattin; upon which she set so immoderate a Value upon herself, that the Lover was contemned and discarded. In the fortieth Year of her Age, she was again smitten, but very luckily transferred her Passion to a Tippet, which was presented to her by another Relation who was in the Plot. This, with a white Sarfenet Hood, kept her fafe in the Family till fifty. About fixty, which generally produces a kind of latter Spring in amorous Constitutions, my Aunt Margery had again a Colt's Tooth in her Head, and would certainly have eloped from the Manfion-house, had not her Brother Simon, who was a wife Man, and a Scholar, advised to dress her in Cherry-colour'd Ribands, which was the only Expedient that could have been found out by the Wit of Man to preserve the thousand Pounds in our Family, Part of which I enjoy at this Time.

THIS Discourse puts me in Mind of an Humorist mentioned by Horace, called Entrapelus, who, when he designed to do a Man a Mischief, made him a Present of a gay Suit; and brings to my Memory another Passage of the same Author, when he describes the most ornamental Dress that a Woman can appear in with two

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The TATLER. No

Words, Simplex Mundities, which I have quoted for the Benefit of my Female Readers.

Dii, quibus imperium est animarum, umbraque silentes, W. Striaucal Francisco

Et Chaos, & Phlegethon, loca nocte filentia late, Sit mibi fas audita loqui, sit numine vestro Pandere res alta terra & calignine mersas. Virg.

Nº 152. Thursday, March 30, 1710,

From my own Apartment, March 29.

MAN who confines his Speculations to the Time present, has but a very narrow Province to employ his Thoughts in. For this Reason, Persons of studious and contemplative Natures often entertain themselves with the Hiflory of past Ages, or raise Schemes and Conjectures upon Futurity. For my own Part, I love to range through that Half of Eternity, which is still to come, rather than look on that which is already run out; because I know I have a real Share and Interest in the one, whereas all that was transacted in the other, can be only Matter

of Curiofity to me.

UPON this Account, I have been always very much delighted with meditating on the Soul's Immortality, and in reading the feveral Notions which the wifest of Men, both ancient and modern, have entertained on that Subject. What the Opinions of the greatest Philosophers have been, I have several Times hinted at, and shall give an Account of them from Time to Time as Occasion requires. It may likewise be worth while to confider, what Men of the most exalted Genius, and elevated Imagination, have thought of this Matter. Among these, Homer stands up as a Prodigy of Mankind, that looks down

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down upon the rest of Humane Creatures as a Species beneath him. Since he is the most ancient Heathen Author, we may guess from his Relation, what were the common Opinions in his Time concerning the State of the Soul after Death.

the Regions of the Dead, in order to consult Tirefias how he should return to his own Country, and recommend himself to the Favour of the Gods. The Poet scarce introduces a single Person, who doth not suggest some useful Precept to his Reader, and designs his Description of the Dead for the Amendment of the Living.

ULYSSES, after having made a very plenteous Sacrifice, fate him down by the Pool of Holy Blood, which attracted a prodigious Affembly of Ghosts of all Ages and Conditions, that hovered about the Hero, and feasted upon the Steams of his Oblation. The first he knew, was the Shade of Elpenor, who; to shew the Activity of a Spirit above that of Body, is represented as arrived there long before Ulyses, notwithstanding the Winds and Seas had contributed all their Force to haften his Voyage thither. This Elpenor, to inspire the Reader with a Detestation of Drunkenness, and at the same Time, with a religious Care of doing proper Honours to the Dead, describes himself as having broken his Neck in a Debauch of Wine; and begs Ulyffer, that for the Repose of his Soul, he would build a Monument over him, and perform Funeral Rites to his Memory. Ulysses, with great Sorrow of Heart, promifes to fulfil his Request, and is immediately diverted to an Object much more moving than the former. The Ghoft of his own Mother Anticlea, whom he still thought living, appears to him among the Multitude of Shades that surrounded him, and fits down at a small Distance from him by the Lake of Blood, without speaking to him, or knowing who he I 4. was.

was. Ulysses was exceedingly troubled at the Sight, and could not forbear weeping as he look'd upon her: But being all along set forth as a Pattern of consummate Wisdom, he makes his Assection give Way to Prudence; and therefore, upon his seeing Tiresias, does not reveal himself to his Mother, till he had consulted that great Prophet, who was the Occasion of this his Descent into the Empire of the Dead. Tiresias hying cautioned him to keep himself, and his Companions, free from the Guilt of Sacrilege, and to pay his Devotions to all the Gods, promises him a safe Return to his Kingdom and Family, and a happy Old Age in the Enjoyment of them.

THE Poet having thus, with great Art, kept the Curiofity of his Reader in Sufpense, represents his wife Man, after the Dispatch of his Business with Tiresias, as yielding himself up to the Calls of natural Affection, and making himself known to his Mother. Her Eyes are no sooner opened, but she cries out in Tears, Ob my Soul and enquires into the Occasions that brought him thither, and the Fortune that attended him.

Welfare, and my Fondness for my Dear Ulysses, were the only Distempers that prey d upon my Life, and serve that only Distempers that prey d upon my Life, and serve that these only Distempers that prey d upon my Life, and serve that these only Distempers that prey d upon my Life, and serve that these Expressions of Tenderness, and thrice endeavoured to catch the Apparition in his Arms, that he might hold his Mother to his Bosom and weep over her.

THIS gives the Poet Occasion to describe the Notion the Heathens at that Time had of an unbodied Soul, in the Excuse which the Mother makes

makes for feeming to withdraw her felf from her Son's Embraces. The Soul, fays the, is composed neither of Bones, Flesh, nor Sinews, but leaves behind ber all these Incumbrances of Montality to be consumed on the Funeral Pile. As soon as the bas thus cast ber Burthen, he makes ber Escape, and flies away from it like a Dream.

WHEN this melancholy Conversation is at an End, the Poet draws up to View as charming a Vision as could enter into Man's Imagination. He describes the next who appeared to Ulyses, to have been the Shades of the finest Women that had ever lived upon the Earth, and who had either been the Daughters of Kings, the Mistresses of Gods, or Mothers of Heroes, such as Antiope, Alemena, Leda, Ariadne, Iphimedia, Eriphyle, and several others, of whom he gives a Catalogue, with a short History of their Adven-The beautiful Assembly of Apparitions were all gathered together about the Blood: Each of them, says Ulysses, (as a gentle Satire upon Female Vanity) giving me an Account of her Birth and Family. This Scene of extraordinary Women, seems to have been designed by the Poet as a Lecture of Mortality to the whole Sex, and to put them in Mind of what they must expect, notwithstanding the greatest Perfections, and highest Honours, they can arrive at.

THE Circle of Beauties at length disappeared, and was fucceeded by the Shades of feveral Grecian Heroes who had been engaged with Ulysses in the Siege of Troy. The first that approached, was Agamemnon, the Generalissimo of that great Expedition, who at the Appearance of his old Friend wept very bitterly, and without faying any Thing to him, endeavoured to grasp him by the Hand. Ulysses, who was much moved at the Sight, pour'd out a Flood of Tears, and ask'd him the Occasion of his Death, which Agamemnon related to him in all its tragical Circumflances; how he was murdered at a Banquet by

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the Contrivance of his own Wife, in Confede racy with her Adulterer: From whence he takes. Occasion to reproach the whole Sex, after a Manner which would be inexcusable in a Man who had not been fo great a Sufferer by them. My Wife, says he, bas difgraced all the Women that thall ever be born into the World, even those who bereafter shall be innocent: Take Care how you grow too fond of your Wife. Never tell her all you know. If you reweal some Things to ber, be sure you keep others concealed from her. You indeed have nothing to fear from your Penelope, the will not use you as my Wife has treated me; however, take Care bow you trust a Woman. The Poet, in this and other Inflances. according to the System of many Heathen as well as Christian Philosophers, shews, how Anger, Revenge, and other Habits which the Soul had contracted in the Body, sublist, and grow in it

under its State of Separation.

I A.M extremely pleased with the Companions which the Poet in the next Description asfigns to Achilles. Achilles (fays the Hero) came up to me with Patroclus and Antilochus. By which we may fee that it was Homer's Opinion, and probably that of the Age he lived in, that the Friendthips which are made among the Living, will likewise continue among the Dead. Achilles enquires after the Welfare of his Son, and of his Father, with a Fierceness of the same Character that Homer has every where expressed in the Artions of his Life. The Passage relating to his Son, is fo extremely beautiful, that I must not emit it. Ulyffes, after having described him as wife in Council, and active in War, and mentioned the Foes whom he had flain in Battel,. adds an Observation that he himself had made of his Behaviour whilst he lay in the Wooden Horse. Most of the General's, fays he, that were with us, either wept or trembled : As for your Son, I neither saw him wipe a Tear from his Cheeks, or change his Countenance. On the contrary, be would often lay

his Hand upon his Sword, or grasp his Spear, as impatient to employ them against the Trojans. He then informs his Father of the great Honour and Rewards which he had purchased before Troy, and of his Return from it without a Wound. The Shade of Achilles, says the Poet, was so pleased with the Account he received of his Son, that he enquired no further, but stalked away with more than ordinary Majesty over the green Meadow that lay before them.

ther's rejoicing in the Behaviour of his Son, is very finely contrived by Homer, as an Incentive to Virtue, and made use of by none that I know

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THE Description of Ajax, which follows, and his refuting to speak to Ulyses, who had won: the Armour of Achilles from him, and by that Means occasioned his Death, is admired by every one that reads it. When Ulysses relates the Sullenness of his Deportment, and considers the: Greatness of the Here; he expresses himself with generous and noble Sentiments. Oh! that I had never gained a Prize which cost the Life of so brave a Man as Ajax! who, for the Beauty of his Person, and Greatness of his Actions, was inferior to none but the Divine Achilles. The same noble Condescention, which never dwells but in truly great Minds, and fuch as Homer would represent that of Ulysfes to have been, discovers it self likewise in the Speech which he made to the Ghoft of Ajax on that Occasion. Ob Ajax! (says he) Will you keep your Resentments even after Death? What Destructions hath this fatal Armour brought upon the Greeks, by robbing them of you, who were their Bulwark and Defence? Achilles is not move bitterly lamented among us than you. Impute not then your Death to any one but Jupiter, who out of his Anger to the Greeks, took you away from among them: Let me intreat you to approach me; restrain the Fierceness of your Wrath, and the Greatness of your Soul, and hear what I bave to fay to you. Ajax, without making a Reply, turned his Back upon him, and retired into a Crowd of Ghoffs.

Crowd of Ghosts.

ULTSSES, after all the Visions, took a View of those impious Wretches who lay in Tortures for the Crimes they had committed upon the Earth, whom he describes under all the Varieties of Pain, as so many Marks of Divine Vengeance, to deter others from following their Example. He then tells us, That notwithstanding he had a great Curiosity to see the Heroes that lived in the Ages before him, the Ghosts began to gather about him in such prodigious Multitudes, and with such a Consusion of Voices, that his Heart trembled as he saw himself amids so great a Scene of Horrors. He adds, That he was afraid less some hideous Spectre should appear to him, that might terrify him to Distraction; and therefore withdrew in Time.

I QUESTION not but my Reader will be pleased with this Description of a future State, represented by such a noble and fruitful Imagination, that had nothing to direct it besides the Light of Nature, and the Opinions of a dark and ignorant Age.

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Bambalio, clangor, stridor, taratantara, murmur. Farn. Rhet.

No. 193. Saturday, April 1. 1710.

From my own Apartment, March 31.

I HAVE heard of a very valuable Picture, wherein all the Painters of the Age, in which it was drawn, are represented fitting together in a Circle, and joining in a Consort of Musick. Each of them plays upon such a particular Inftrument

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firment as is the most fuitable to his Character and expresses that Style and Manner of Painting which is peculiar to him. The famous Cupola-Painter of those Times, to shew the Grandenr and Boldness of his Figures, hath a Horn in his Mouth, which he feems to wind with great Strength and Force. On the contrary, an eminent Artist, who wrought up his Pictures with the greatest Accuracy, and gave them all those delicate Touches which are apt to please the nicest Eve, is represented as tuning a Theorbo. The same Kind of Humour runs through the whole Piece.

I HAVE often, from this Hint, imagined to my felf, that different Talents in Discourse might be shadowed out after the same Manner by different Kinds of Mulick; and that the feveral converfable Parts of Mankind in this great City, might be cast into proper Characters and Divifions, as they refemble several Instruments that are in Use among the Masters of Harmony. Of these therefore in their Order, and first of the

Drum.

YOUR Drums are the Blufferers in Converfation, that with a loud Laugh, unnatural Mirth, and a Torrent of Noise, domineer in publick Assemblies, over-bear Men of Sense, stun their Companions, and fill the Place they are in with a rattling Sound, that hath feldom any Wit, Humour, or good Breeding in it. The Drum notwithanding, by this boifterous Vivacity, is very proper to impose upon the Ignorant; and in Conversation with Ladies, who are not of the finest Talte, often passes for a Man of Mirrh and Wit, and for wonderful pleasant Company. I need not observe, that the Emptiness of the Drum very much contributes to its Noise.

THE Lute is a Character directly opposite to the Drum, that founds very finely by it felf, or in a very small Confort. Its Notes are exquifitely sweet, and very low, casily drowned in a

Mul-

Multitude of Instruments, and even lost among a few, unless you give a particular Attention to a A Lute is seldem heard in a Company of more than five, whereas a Drum will shew it self to Advantage in an Assembly of five hundred. The Lutanists therefore are Men of fine Genius, uncommon Reslection, great Assability, and esteemed chiefly by Persons of a good Taste, who are the only proper Judges of so delightful and soft

a Melody.

THE Trumpet is an Infrument that has in the no Compais of Mulick, or Variety of Sound but is notwithstanding very agreeable, so long as it keeps within its Pitch. It has not above four or five Notes, which are however very pleafing, and capable of exquisite Turns and Modulati-The Gentlemen who fall under this Denomination, are your Men of the most fashionable Education, and refined Breeding, who have learned a certain Smoothness of Discourse, and Sprightliness of Air, from the polite Company they have kept; but at the fame Time have thatlow Parts, weak Judgments, and a fhort Reach of Understanding. A Play-house, a Drawing-Room, a Ball, a Visiting-Day, or a Ring at Hide-Park, are the few Notes they are Masters of, which they touch upon in all Convertations. The Trumpet however is a necessary Instrument about a Court, and a proper Enlivener of a Confort, though of no great Harmony by it felf.

VIOLINS are the lively, forward, importunate Wits, that diffinguish themselves by the Flourishes of Imagination, Sharpness of Repartee, Glances of Satire, and bear away the upper Part in every Consort. I cannot however but observe, That when a Man is not disposed to hear Musick, there is not a more disagreeable Sound

in Harmony than that of a Violin.

THERE is another musical Instrument, which is more frequent in this Nation than any other; I mean your Bass-Viol, which grumbles

masculine Sound strengthens the Harmony, and tempers the Sweetness of the several Instruments that play along with it. The Bass-Viol is an Instrument of a quite different Nature to the Trumpet, and may signify Men of rough Sense, and unpolish'd Parts, who do not love to hear themselves talk, but sometimes break out with an agreeable Bluntness, unexpected Wit, and surly Pleasantries, to the ne small Diversion of their Friends and Companions. In there, I look upon every sensible true-born Britain to be naturally a Bass-Viol.

AS for your rural Wits, who talk with great Eloquence and Alacrity, of Foxes, Hounds, Horses, Quickset-Hedges, and six Bar-Gates, double Ditches, and broken Necks, I am in Doubt, whether I should give them a Place in the conversable World. However, if they will content themselves with being raised to the Dignity of Hunting Horns, I shall defire for the future, that they may be known by that Name.

I MUST not here omit the Bag-pipe Species, that will entertain you from Morning to Night with the Repetition of a few Notes, which are play'd over and over, with the perpetual Humming of a Drone running underneath them. These are your dull, heavy, tedious Story-Tellers, the Load and Burthen of Conversations, that set up for Men of Importance, by knowing secret History, and giving an Account of Transactions, that whether they ever passed in the World or not, doth not signify an Halfpenny to its Instruction, or its Welfare. Some have observed, That the Northern Parts of this Island are more particularly fruitful in Bag-pipes.

Masters in every Kind of Conversation, and can talk on all Subjects, that I don't know whether we should make a distinct Species of them: Nevertheless, That my Scheme may not be defec-

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184 The TATLER. No J53.

with fuch extraordinary Talents, I shall allow them to be Harpscords, a Kind of Musick which every one knows is a Confort by it felf to the AS for your Passing Bells, who look upon

AS for your Passing Bells, who look upon Mirth as criminal, and talk of nothing but what is melancholy in it self, and mortifying to Humane Nature, I shall not mention them.

I SHALL likewise pass over in Silence all the Rabble of Mankind, that crowd our Streets, Coffee-houses, Feasts, and publick Tables. I cannot call their Discourse Conversation, but rather something that is practised in Imitation of it. For which Reason, if I would describe them by any Musical Instrument, it should be by those modern Inventions of the Bladder and String, Tongs and Key, Marrow-Bone and Cleaver.

MY Reader will doubtless observe, That I have only touched here upon Male Inftruments, having referred my Female Confort to another Occasion. If he has a Mind to know where these feveral Characters are to be met with I could direct him to a whole Club of Druins; not to mention another of Bag-pipes, which I have before given some Account of in my Description of our nightly Meetings in Sheer Lane. The Lutes may be often met with in Couples upon the Banks of a Crystal Stream, or in the Retreats of hady Woods, and flowry Meadows; which for different Reasons are likewise the great Resort of your Hunting-Horns. Bass-Viels are frequently to be found over a Glass of stale Beer, and a Pipe of Tobacco; whereas those who set up for Violins, feldom fail to make their Appearance at Will's once every Evening 1. You may meet with a Trumpet any where on the other Side of Charing-Crofs. more partieularly grantul

THAT we may draw fomething for our Advantage in Life out of the foregoing Discourse, I must entreat my Reader to make a narrow Search into his Life and Conversation, and upon his

his leaving any Company, to examine himself feriously, whether he has behaved himself in it

like a Drum or a Trumpet, a Violin or a Bass-

Viol; and accordingly endeavour to mend his

Musick for the future. For my own Part, Dmust

confess, I was a Drum for many Years; nay, and

a very noify one, till having polish'd my self a

little in good Company, I threw as much of the Trumpet into my Conversation as was possible

for a Man of an impetuous Temper, by which

Mixture of different Musicks, I look upon my

felf, during the Course of many Years, to have resembled a Tabor and Pipe. I have since very

much endeavoured at the Sweetness of the Lure;

but in Spight of all my Refolutions, I must con-

fels with great Confusion, that I find my felf dai-

ly degenerating into a Bagpipe; whether it be

the Effect of my Old Age, or of the Company

I keep, I know not. All that I can do, is to keep

a Watch over my Conversation, and to silence

the Drone as foon as I find it begin to hum in

my Discourse, being determined rather to hear

the Notes of others, than to play out of Time,

and incroach upon their Parts in the Confort by

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I SHALL conclude this Paper with a Letter which I received last Night from a Friend of mine, who knows very well my Notions upon this Subject, and invites me to pass the Evening at his House, with a select Company of Friends, in the following Words:

Dear Isaac, instant on the first of the line

Intend to have a Confort at my House this Evening, having by great Chance got a Harpsicord, which I am sure will entertain you very agreeably. There will be likewise two Lutes and a Trumpet: Let me beg you to put your self in Tune, and believe me

Your very faithful Servant, Nicholas Humdrum. 184 The TATLER. No 153.

with fuch extraordinary Talents, I shall allow them to be Harpicords, a Kind of Musick which every one knows is a Confort by it self.

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I SHALL conclude this Paper with a Letter which I received last Night from a Friend of mine, who knows very well my Notions upon this Subjett, and invites me to pass the Evening at his House, with a select Company of Friends, in the Sickness, Old Age. Fast: Fami : sbrow gniwollot

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TO ME

Your very faithful Servant, Nicholas Humdrum!

CANCEL CONTROL CONTROL

Obscuris vera involvens.

Nº 154.

Tuefday, April 4. 1710000 male

From my own Apartment, April 3.

A 7 E have already examined Homer's Defcription of a Future State, and the Condition in which he hath placed the Souls of the Deceased. I shall in this Paper make some Obfervations on the Account which Virgil hath given us of the same Subject, who, besides a Greatness of Genius, had all the Lights of Philosophy and Humane Learning to affift and guide him in his Discoveries.

ENEAS is represented as descending into the Empire of Death, with a Prophetess by his Side, who instructs him in the Secrets of those

lower Regions.

UPON the Confines of the Dead, and before the very Gates of this infernal World, Virgildescribes several Inhabitants, whose Natures are wonderfully fuited to the Situation of the Place, as being either the Occasions or Resemblances of Of the first Kind are the Shadows of Sickness, Old Age, Fear, Famine and Poverty; (Apparitions very terrible to behold) with feveral others, as Toil, War, Contention, and Discord, which contribute all of them to people this As this common Receptacle of humane Souls. was likewise a very proper Residence for every Thing that resembles Death, the Poet tells us, That Sleep, whom he represents as a near Relation to Death, has likewise his Habitation in thele Quarters, and describes in them a huge gloomy Elm-Tree, which feems a very proper Ornament for Hai?

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for the Place, and is possessed by an innumerable Swarm of Dreams, that hang in Clusters under every Leaf of it. He then gives us a List of imaginary Persons, who very naturally lie within the Shadow of the Dream-Tree, as being of the same Kind of Make in themselves, and the Materials, or (to use Shakespear's Phrase) the Stuff of which Dreams are made. Such are the Shades of the Giant with an hundred Hands, and of his Brother with three Bodies; of the double-shap'd Centaur and Scylla; the Gorgon with fnaky Hair the Harpy with a Woman's Face and Lion's Talons; the seven-headed Hydra; and the Chimara, which breaths forth a Flame, and is a Compound of three Animals. These several mix'd Natures, the Creatures of Imagination, are not only introduced with great Art after the Dreams; but as they are planted at the very Entrance, and within the very Gates of those Regions, do probably denote the wild Deliriums and Extravagancies of Fancy, which the Soul usually falls into when she is just upon the Verge of Death.

THUS far Æneas travels in an Allegory. The rest of the Description is drawn with great Exactness, according to the Religion of the Heathens, and the Opinions of the Platonick Philosophy. shall not trouble my Reader with a common dull Story, that gives an Account why the Heathens first of all supposed a Ferryman in Hell, and his Name to be Charon; but must not pass over in Silence the Point of Doctrine which Virgil hath very much infifted upon in this Book, That the Souls of those who are unburied, are not permitted to go over into their respective Places of Rest, till they have wandered a hundred Years upon the Banks of Styr. This was probably an Invention of the Heathen Priesthood, to make the People extremely careful of performing proper Rites and Ceremonies to the Memory of the I ihall not however, with the infamous Scribblers of the Age, take an Occasion from such

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a Circumstance, to run into Declamations against Priestcraft, but rather look upon it even in this Light as a Religious Artifice, to raife in the Minds of Men an Esteem for the Memory of their Forefathers, and a Delire to recommend themselves to that of Posterity; as also to excite in them an Ambition of imitating the Virtues of the Deceased, and to keep alive in their Thoughts the Sense of the Soul's Immortality. In a Word, we may fay in Defence of the feveral Opinions relating to the Shades of unburied Persons, what hath been said by some of our Divines in regard to the rigid Doctrines-concerning the Souls of fuch who die without being initiated into our Religion, That supposing they should be erroneous, they can do no Hurt to the Dead, and will have a good Effect upon the Living, in making them cautious of neglecting such necessary Solemnities.

CHARON is no fooner appeard, and the Triple-headed Dog laid affeep, but Aneas makes his Entrance into the Dominions of Photo. There are three Kinds of Persons described, as being fituated on the Borders; and I can give no Reafon for their being stationed there in so particular a Manner, but because they none of them seem to have had a proper Right to a Place among the Dead, as not having run out the whole Thread of their Days, and finished the Term of Life that had been allotted them upon Earth. The first of these are the Souls of Infants, who are inatched away by untimely Ends: The fecond, are of those who are put to Death wrongfully, and by an unjust Sentence; and the third, of those who grew weary of their Lives, and laid cond of these, Virgil adds with great Beauty, That Minos, the Judge of the Dead, is employed in giving them a Rehearing, and affigning them their several Quarters suitable to the Parts they acted in Life. The Poet, after having mentionin this in the ory of omend excite tues of oughts

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ed the Souls of those unhappy Men who destroyed themselves, breaks out into a fine Exclamacion: O! bow gladly, fays he, would they now endure Life with all its Miferies! But the Destinies forbid their Return to Earth, and the Waters of Styx surround them with nine Streams that are unpassable. It is very remarkable, that Virgil, notwithstanding Self-murder was fo frequent among the Heathens, and had been practifed by some of the greatest Men in the very Age before him, hath here represented it as so hemous a Grime. But in this Particular he was guided by the Doctrines of his great Master Plato, who says on this Subject. That a Man is placed in his Station of Life. like a Soldier in his proper Post, which he is not to quit whatever may happen, until he is called off by his Commander who planted him in it.

THERE is another Point in the Platonick Philosophy, which Virgil has made the Groundwork of the greatest Part in the Piece we are now examining, having with wonderful Arr and Beauty materializ'd (if I may so call it) a Scheme of abstracted Notions, and cloathed the most nice refined Conceptions of Philosophy in Sensible Images, and Poetical Representations. The Platonifts tell us, That the Soul, during her Refidence in the Body, contracts many virtuous and vicious Habits, fo as to become a beneficent, mild, charitable, or an angry, malicious, revengeful Being: A Substance inflam d with Lust, Avarice, and Pride; or, on the contrary, brighten'd with pure, generous and humble Dispositions: That these and the like Habits of Virtue and Vice growing into the very Effence of the Soul, furvive and gather Strength in her after her Diffolution; That the Torments of a vicious. Soul in a future State arise principally from those importunate Passions which are not capable of being gratified without a Body; and that on the contrary, the Happiness of virtuous Minds very much confifts in their being employed in fublime SpeculaSpeculations, innocent Divertions, fociable Affections, and all the Ecstasses of Passion and Rapture which are agreeable to reasonable Natures, and of which they gained a Relish in this Life.

UPON this Foundation, the Poet railes that beautiful Description of the secret Haunts and Walks, which he tells us are inhabited by deceas-

ed Lovers with readpart of care, pobrumatical

Waste of Plains, that are called the fields of Melancholy. In these there grows a Forest of Myrtle, divided into many shady Retirements and covered Walks, and inhabited by the Souls of those who pined away with Love, The Passon, say he, continues with them after Death. He then gives a List of this languishing Tribe, in which his own Dido makes the principal Figure, and is describ dias living in this soft Romantick Scene, with the Shade of her first Husband Sicheus.

THE Poet in the next Place mentions another Plain that was peopled with the Ghofts of Warriors, as still delighting in each other's Company, and pleased with the Exercise of Arms. He there ren fents the Gracian Generals and common Soldiers who perished in the Siege of Try as drawn up in Squadrons, and serrified at the Approach of Eneas, which renewed in them those Impressions of Fear they had before received in Battel with the Trojans. He afterwards likewise, upon the same Notion, gives a View of the Trojan Heroes who lived in former Ages, & midft a visionary Scene of Chariots and Arms, flowry Meadows, fhining Spears, and generous Steeds, which he tells us were their Pleasures upon Earth, and now make up their Happings in Elyfum. For the same Reason also, he mentions others as finging Peans, and Songs of Triumph, amidst a beautiful Grove of Laurel The Chief of the Confort was the Poet Museus, who flood inclosed with a Circle of Admirers

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and rose by the Head and Shoulders above the Throng of Shades that furrounded him. The Habitations of unhappy Spirits, to shew the Duration of their Torments, and the desperate Condition they are in, are represented as guarded by a Fury, moated round with a Lake of Fire. firengthened with Towers of Iron, encompassed with a triple Wall, and fortified with Pillars of Adamant, which all the Gods together are not able to heave from their Foundations. The Noise of Stripes, the Clank of Chains, and the Groans of the Tortured, firike the pious Aneas with a kind of Horror. The Poet afterwards divides the Criminals into two Classes: The first and blackest Catalogue confists of such as were guilty of Outrages against the Gods; and the next, of such who were convicted of Injustice between Man and Man: The greatest Number of whom, fays the Poet, are those who followed the Dictates of Avarice.

IT was an Opinion of the Platonists. That the Souls of Men having contracted in the Body great Stains and Pollutions of Vice and Ignorance, there were several Purgations and Cleansings necessary to be passed through both here and hereafter, in order to refine and purify them.

VIRGIL, to give this Thought likewife a Cloathing of Poetry, describes some Spirits as bleaching in the Winds, others as cleanling under great Falls of Waters, and others as purging in Fire, to recover the primitive Beauty and Purity of their Natures.

IT was likewise an Opinion of the same Sect of Philosophers, That the Souls of all Men exist in a separate State, long before their Union with their Bodies; and that upon their Immersion into Flesh, they forget every Thing which passed in the State of Pre-existence; so that what we here call Knowledge, is nothing else but Memory, or the Recovery of those Things which we knew before.

IN

IN pursuance of this Scheme, Virgil gives us a View of several Souls, who to prepare them-selves for living upon Earth, flock about the Banks of the River Lethe, and swill themselves with the Waters of Oblivion.

THE fame Scheme gives him an Opportunity of making a noble Compliment to his Countryinen, where Ambifes is represented taking a Survey of the long Train of Heroes that are to descend from him, and giving his Son Eneas an

Account of all the Glories of his Race. 10 310

INEED not mention the Revolution of the Platonick Year, which is but just touched upon in this Book; and as I have confulted no Author's Thoughts in this Explication, shall be very well pleased, if it can make the noblest Piece of the most accomplished Poet more agreeable to my Female Readers, when they think fit to look into Dryden's Translation of it.

- Aliena negotia curat, Excussus propriis. Hor.

Nº 155.

Thursday, April 6. 1710. Of IV

From my own Apartment, Apil 5.

HERE lived some Years since within my Neighbourhood a very grave Person, an Upholsterer, who seemed a Man of more than ordinary Application to Business. He was a very early Rifer, and was often abroad two or three Hours before any of his Neighbours. He had a particular Carefulness in the knitting of his Brows, and a kind of Impatience in all his Motions, that plainly discovered he was always intent on Matters of Importance. Upon my Enquiry into his Life and Conversation, I found him to be the greatest Newsmonger in our Quarter; that he rose before Day to read the Post-Man; and that he would take two or three Turns to the other End of the Town before his Neighbours were up, to see if there were any Dutch Mails come in. He had a Wife and several Children; but was much more inquisitive to know what passed in Poland than in his own Family, and was in greater Pain and Anxiety of Mind for King Augustus's Welfare than that of his nearest Relations. He looked extreamly thin in a Dearth of News, and never enjoyed himself in a Westerly Wind. This indefatigable kind of Life was the Ruin of his Shop; for about the Time that his Favourite Prince left the Crown of Poland, he

broke and diappeared.

THIS Man and his Affairs had been long out of my Mind, till about three Days ago, as I was walking in St. Fames's Park, I heard some body at a Distance hemming after me: And who should it be but my old Neighbour the Upholsterer? I faw he was reduced to extreme Poverty, by certain shabby Superfluities in his Dress: For notwithstanding that it was a very sultry Day for the Time of the Year, he wore a loofe great Coat and a Muff, with a long Campaign-Wig out of Curl; to which he had added the Ornament of a Pair of black Garters buckled under the Knee. Upon his coming up to me, I was going to enquire into his present Circumstances; but was prevented by his asking me, with a Whisper, Whether the last Letters brought any Accounts that one might rely upon from Bender? I told him, None that I heard of; and asked him, Whether he had yet married his eldeft Daughter? He told me, No. But pray, fays he, tell me fincerely, What are your Thoughts of the King of Sweeden? For the his Wife and Children were starving, I found his chief Concern at present was for this great Monarch. I told him, That I looked upon him as one of the first Heroes of the Vol. III. Age.

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Age. But pray, fays he, do you think there is any Thing in the Story of his Wound? And finding me furprized at the Question, Nay, says he, I only propose it to you. I answered, That I thought there was no Reason to doubt of it. But why in the Heel, says he, more than in any other Part of the Body? Because, says I, the

Bullet chanced to light there.

THIS extraordinary Dialogue was no fooner ended, but he began to launch out into a long Differtation upon the Affairs of the North; and after having spent some Time on them, he told me. He was in a great Perplexity how to reconcile the Supplement with the English-Post, and had been just now examining what the other Papers fav upon the same Subject. The Daily Courant, says he, has these Words, We have Advices from very goods Hands, That a certain Prince has some Matters of great Importance under Consideration. This is very mysterious; but the Post-Boy leaves us more in the Dark, for he tells us, That there are private Intimations of Measures taken by a certain Prince, which Time will bring to Light. Now the Post-Man, says he, who uses to be very clear, refers to the same News in these Words; The late Conduct of a certain Prince affords great Matter of Speculation This certain Prince, fays the Upholsterer, whom they are all so cautious of naming, I take to be -Upon which, though there was no Body near us, he whispered something in my Ear, which I did not hear, or think worth my while to make him repeat.

WE were now got to the upper End of the Mall, where were three or four very odd Fellows fitting together upon the Bench. These I found were all of them Politicians, who used to sun themselves in that Place every Day about Dinner-Time. Observing them to be Curiosities in their Kind, and my Friend's Acquaintance, I

fate down among them.

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THE chief Politician of the Bench was a great Afferter of Paradoxes. He told us, with a feeming Concern, That by some News he had lately read from Muscowy, it appeared to him that there was a Storm gathering in the Black Sea, which might in Time do Hurt to the Naval Forces of this Nation. To this he added, That for his Part, he could not wish to see the Turk driven out of Europe, which he believed could not but be prejudicial to our Woollen Manufacture. He then told us, That he looked upon those extraordinary Revolutions which had lately happen'd in these Parts of the World, to have risen chiefly from two Persons who were not much talked of; and those, says he, are Prince Menzikoff, and the Dutchess of Mirandola. He back'd his Affertions with fo many broken Hints, and fuch a Show of Depth and Wisdom, that we gave our selves up to his Opinions.

THE Discourse at length fell upon a Point which feldom escapes a Knot of true-born Englishmen, Whether in Case of a Religious War, the Protestants would not be too strong for the Papilts? This we unanimously determined on the Protestant Side. One who fate on my Right Hand, and as I found by his Discourse, had been in the West Indies, assured us, That it would be a very easy Matter for the Protestants to beat the Pope at Sea; and added, That whenever fuch a War does break out, it must turn to the Good of the Leeward Islands. Upon this, one who fate at the End of the Bench, and, as I afterwards found. was the Geographer of the Company, said, That in case the Papists should drive the Protestants from these Parts of Europe, when the worst came to the worst, it would be impossible to beat them out of Norway and Greenland, provided the Northern Crowns hold together, and the Czar of Muscovy stand neuter.

HE further told us for our Comfort, That there were vast Tracks of Land about the Pole,

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inhabited neither by Protestants nor Papists, and of greater Extent than all the Roman Catholick

Dominions in Europe.

WHEN we had fully discussed this Point, my Friend the Upholsterer began to exert himself upon the present Negociations of Peace, in which he deposed Princes, settled the Bounds of Kingdoms, and balanced the Power of Europe, with

great Justice and Impartiality.

I at length took my Leave of the Company, and was going away; but had not gone thirty Yards, before the Upholsterer hemm'd again after me. Upon his advancing towards me, with a Whisper, I expected to hear some secret Piece of News, which he had not thought fit to communicate to the Bench; but instead of that, he defired me in my Ear to lend him half a Crown. In Compassion to so needy a Statesman, and to diffipate the Confusion I found he was in, I told him, if he pleased, I would give him five Shillings, to receive five Pounds of him when the Great Turk was driven out of Constantinople; which he very readily accepted, but not before he had laid down to me the Impossibility of fuch an Event, as the Affairs of Europe now fland.

THIS Paper I design for the particular Benefit of those worthy Citizens who live more in a Cossee-house than in their Shops, and whose Thoughts are so taken up with the Affairs of the Allies, that they forget their Customers.



MANAGE AND PROPERTY OF THE PRO

- Sequiturq; patrem non passibus aquis. Virg.

Nº 156.

Saturday, July 8. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 7.

TE have already described out of Homer the Voyage of Ulysses to the infernal Shades, with the feveral Adventures that attended it. If we look into the beautiful Romance published not many Years since by the Archbishop of Cambray, we may see the Son of Ulysses bound on the same Expedition, and after the fame Manner making his Discoveries among the Regions of the Dead. The Story of Telemachus is formed altogether in the Spirit of Homer, and will give an unlearned Reader a Notion of that great Poet's Manner of Writing, more than any Translation of him can possibly do. As it was. written for the Instruction of a young Prince, who may one Day sit upon the Throne of France, the Author took Care to fuit the several Parts of his Story, and particularly the Description we are now entring upon, to the Character and Quality of his Pupil. For which Reason, he insists very much on the Misery of bad, and the Happiness of good Kings, in the Account he hath given of Punishments and Rewards in the other World.

WE may however observe, notwithstanding the Endeavours of this great and learned Author, to copy after the Style and Sentiments of Homer, that there is a certain Tinsture of Christianity running through the whole Relation. The Prelate in several Places mixes himself with the Poet; so that his future State puts me in

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Mind

Mind of Michael Angelo's last Judgment, where Charon and his Boat are represented as bearing a Part in the dreadful Solemnities of that great

Day.

TELEMACHUS, after having passed thro' the dark Avenues of Death in the Retinue of Mercury, who every Day delivers up a certain Tale of Ghosts to the Ferryman of Styx, is admitted into the infernal Eark. Among the Conpanions of his Voyage, is the Shade of Naboph irzon, a King of Babylon, and Tyrant of all the East. Among the Ceremonies and Pomps of his Funeral, there were four Slaves facrificed, according to the Custom of the Country, in order to attend him among the Shades. The Author having described this Tyrant in the most odious Colours of Pride, Infolence and Cruelty, tells us, That his four Slaves, instead of serving him after Death, were perpetually infulting him with Reproaches and Affronts for his past Usage; That they spurn'd him as he lay upon the Ground, and forced him to shew his Face, which he would fain have covered, as lying under all the Confusions of Guilt and Infamy; and in short, that they kept him bound in Chains, in order to drag him before the Tribunal of the Dead.

TELEMACHUS, upon looking out of the Bark, sees all the Strand covered with an innumerable Multitude of Shades, who, upon his jumping ashore, immediately vanished. He then pursues his Course to the Palace of Pluto, who is described as seated on his Throne in terrible Majesty, with Proserpine by his Side. At the Foot of his Throne was the pale hideous Spectre, who, by the Ghastliness of his Visage, and the Nature of the Apparitions that surrounded him, discovers himself to be Death. His Attendants are, Melancholy, Distrust, Revenge, Hatred, Avarice, Despair, Ambition, Envy, Impiety, with frightful Dreams, and waking Cares, which are all drawn

drawn very naturally in proper Actions and Postures. The Author, with great Beauty, places near his frightful Dreams an Assembly of Phantoms, which are often employed to terrify the Living, by appearing in the Shape and Like-

ness of the Dead.

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THE young Hero in the next Place takes a Survey of the different Kinds of Criminals that lay in Torture among Clouds of Sulphur, and Torrents of Fire. The first of these were such as had been guilty of Impieties, which every one hath an Horror for: To which is added, a Catalogue of fuch Offenders that scarce appear to be faulty in the Eyes of the Vulgar. Among thefe, fays the Author, are malicious Criticks, that have endeavoured to cast a Blemish upon the Perfections of others; with whom he likewife places fuch as have often hurt the Reputation of the Innocent, by passing a rash Judgment on their Actions, without knowing the Occasion of them. These Crimes, says he, are more severely punished after Death, because they generally meet with Impunity upon Earth.

TELEMACHUS, after having taken a Survey of several other Wretches in the same Circumstances, arrives at that Region of Torments. in which wicked Kings are punished, There are very fine Strokes of Imagination in the Description which he gives of this unhappy Multirude. He tells us, That on one Side of them there flood a revengful Fury, thundering in their Ears incessant Repetitions of all the Crimes they had committed upon Earth, with the Aggravations of Ambition, Vanity, Hardness of Heart, and all those secret Affections of Mind that enter into the Composition of a Tyrant. At the same Time, she holds up to them a large Mirror, in which every one sees himself represented in the natural Horror and Deformity of his Character. On the other Side of them stands another Fury, that with an infulting Derision, repeats to them all the

Praises that their Flatterers had bestowed upon them while they sate upon their respective Thrones. She too, says the Author, presents a Mirror before their Eyes, in which every one sees himself adorned with all those Beauties and Perfections in which they had been drawn by the Vanity of their own Hearts, and the Flattery of others. To punish them for the Wantonness of the Cruelty which they formerly exercised, they are now delivered up to be treated according to the Fancy and Caprice of several Slaves, who have here an Opportunity of tyrannizing in their Turns.

THE Author having given us a Description of these ghaftly Spectres, who, says he, are always calling upon Death, and are plac'd under the Diftillation of that burning Vengeance which falls upon them Drop by Drop, and is never to be exhausted, leads us into a pleasing Scene of Groves, filled with the Melody of Birds, and the Odours of a thousand different Plants. These Groves are represented as rising among a great many flowry Meadows, and watered with Streams that diffuse a perpetual Freshness, in the midth of an eternal Day, and a never-fading Spring. This, fays the Author, was the Habitation of those good Princes who were Friends of the Gods, and Parents of the People. Among these, Telemachus converses with the Shade of one of his Ancestors, who makes a most agreeable Relation of the Joys of Elysium, and the Nature of its Inhabitants. The Refidence of Sefoffriss among these happy Shades, with his Character and present Employment, is drawn in a very lively Manner, and with a great Elevation of Thought.

THE Description of that pure and gentle Light which overflows these happy Regions, and cloaths the Spirits of these virtuous Persons, hath something in it of that Enthusiasm which this Author was accused of by his Enemies in the Church of Rome; but however it may look in

Religion,

Religion, it makes a very beautiful Figure in

Poetry.

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THE Rays of the Sun, fays he, are Darkness in Comparison with this Light, which rather deferves the Name of Glory, than that of Light. It pierces the thickest Bodies, in the fame Manner as the Sun-beams pass through Crystal: It strengthens the Sight instead of dazling it; and nourishes in the most inward Recesses of the Mind a perpetual Serenity that is not to be express'd. It enters and incorporates it self with the very Substance of the Soul: The Spiritsof the Blessed feel it in all their Senses, and in all their Perceptions. It produces a certain Source of Peace and Joy that arises in them for ever, running through all the Faculties, and refreshing all the Desires of the Soul. External Pleasures and Delights, with all their Charms and Allurements, are regarded with the utmost-Indifference and Neglect by these happy Spirits. who have this great Principle of Pleasure within them, drawing the whole Mind to its felf. calling off their Attention from the most delightful Objects, and giving them all the Transports of Inebriation, without the Confusion and the Folly of it.

I HAVE here only mentioned some Master Touches of this admirable Piece, because the Original of it self is understood by the greater Part of my Readers. I must confess, I take a particular Delight in these Prospects of Futurity, whether grounded upon the probable Suggestions of a fine Imagination, or the more severe Conclusions of Philosophy; as a Man loves to hear all the Discoveries or Conjectures relating to a Foreign Country which he is, at some Time, to inhabit. Prospects of this Nature lighten the Burden of any present Evil, and refesh us under the worst and lowest Circumstances of Mortality. They extinguish in us both the Fear and Envy of human Grandeur. Insolence shrinks its

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Head, Power disappears; Pain, Poverty and Death fly before them. In short, the Mind that is habituated to the lively Sense of an Hereaster, can hope for what is the most terrifying to the Generality of Mankind, and rejoice in what is the most afflicting.



Nº 157. Tuesday, April 11. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 10.

WAS last Night in the Assembly of very fine Women. How I came among them, is of no great Importance to the Reader. I shall only let him know, that I was betrayed into fo good Company by the Device of an old Friend, who had promised to give some of his Female Acquaintance a Sight of Mr. Bickerstaff. Upon hearing my Name mentioned, a Lady who sate by me, told me, they had brought together a Female Confort for my Entertainment. You must know, fays she, that we all of us look upon our selves to be Musical Instruments, tho' we do not yet know of what Kind, which we hope to learn from you, if you will give us Leave to play before you. This was followed by a general Laugh, which I always look upon as a necessary Flourish in the opening of a Female Confort. They then struck up together, and play'd a whole Hour upon two Grounds, viz. the Trial and the Opera. I could not but observe, that several of their Notes were more foft, and feveral more fharp than any that ever I heard in a Male Confort; though I must confess, there was not any Regard to Time, nor any of those Retts and Pauses which are frequent in the Harmony of the other Sex. Besides,

Besides, that the Musick was generally full, and no particular Instrument permitted to play long

by its felf.

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I SEEMED so very well pleased with what every one said, and smiled with so much Complaisance at all their pretty Fancies, that the I did not put one Word into their Discourse, I have the Vanity to think, they looked upon me as very agreeable Company. I then told them, That if I were to draw the Picture of so many charming Musicians, it should be like one I had seen of the Muses, with their several Instruments in their Hands; upon which the Lady Kettle-Drum tossed back her Head, and cry'd, A very pretty Simile! The Consort again revived; in which, with Nods, Smiles and Approbations, I bore the Part rather of one who beats the Time, than of a Performer.

I W AS no sooner retired to my Lodgings, but I ran over in my Thoughts the several Characters of this fair Assembly, which I shall give some Account of, because they are various in their Kind, and may each of them stand a Sample of

a whole Species.

THE Person who pleased me most was a Flute, an Instrument, that without any great Compass, hath something exquisitely sweet and soft in its Sound: It lulls and sooths the Ear, and fills it with such a gentle Kind of Melody, as keeps the Mind awake without startling it, and raises a most agreeable Passion between Transport and Indolence. In short, the Musick of the Flute is the Conversation of a mild and amiable Woman, that has nothing in it very elevated, or at the same Time any Thing mean or trivial.

I MUST here observe, that the Hautboy is the most perfect of the Flute-Species, which, with all the Sweetness of the Sound, hath a great Strength and Variety of Notes; though at the same Time I must observe, that the Hautboy in one Sex is as scarce as the Harpscord in the other.

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BY the Side of the Flute there fate a Flageolet, for so I must call a certain young Lady, who fancying herself a Wit, despised the Musick of the Flute as low and inspid, and would be entertaining the Company with tart ill-natured Observations, pert Fancies, and little Turns, which she imagined to be full of Life and Spirit. The Flageolet therefore doth not differ from the Flute so much in the Compass of its Notes, as in the Shrillness and Sharpness of the Sound. We must however take Notice, that the Flageolets among their own Sex are more valued and esteemed than the Flutes.

THERE chanced to be a Coquet in the Coufort, that with a great many skittish Notes affected Squeaks, and studied Inconsistences, distinguished herself from the rest of the Company. She did not speak a Word during the whole Trial; but I thought she would never have done upon the Opera. One while she would break out upon, That bideous King! Then upon the charming Black-moor! Then, O that dear Lion! Then would hum over two or three Notes; then run to the Window to see what Coach was coming. The Coquet therefore I must distinguish by that musical Instrument which is commonly known by the Name of a Kit, that is more juggish than the Fiddle it self, and never sounds but to a Dance.

THE fourth Person who bore a Part in the Conversation was a Prude, who stuck to the Trial, and was silent upon the whole Opera. The Gravity of her Censures, and Composure of her Voice, which were often attended with supercilious Casts of the Eye, and a seeming Contempt for the Lightness of the Conversation, put me in Mind of that ancient serious Matron-like Instrument the Virginal.

I MUST not pass over in Silence a Lancashire Hornpipe, by which I would signifie a young Country Lady, who with a great deal of Mirth and Innocence diverted the Company ve-

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ry agreeably; and, if I am nor mistaken, by that Time the Wildness of her Notes is a little softened, and the Redundancy of her Musick restrained by Conversation and good Company, will be improved into one of the most amiable Flutes about the Town. Your Romps and Boarding School Girls fall likewise under this Denomi-

ON the Right Hand of the Hornpipe sate a Welsh Harp, an Instrument which very much delights in the Tunes of old Historical Ballads, and in celebrating the renowned Actions and Exploits of ancient British Heroes. By this Instrument I therefore would describe a certain Lady, who is one of those Female Historians that upon all Occasions enters into Pedigrees and Descents, and finds herself related, by some Oss-shoot or other, to almost every great Family in England: For which Reason she jars and is out of Tune very often in Conversation, for the Company's Want of due Attention and Respect to her.

BUT the most sonorous Part of our Consort, was a She-Drum, or (as the Vulgar call it) a Kettle-Drum, who accompanied her Discourse with Motions of the Body, Tosses of the Head, and Brandishes of the Fan. Her Musick was loud, bold and masculine. Every Thump she gave, alarmed the Company, and very often

fet some Body or other in it a-blushing.

THE last I shall mention was a certain romantick Instrument called a Dulcimer, who talked of nothing but shady Woods, flowry Meadows, purling Streams, Larks and Nightingales, with all the Beauties of the Spring, and the Pleasures of a Country Life. This Instrument hath a fine melancholy Sweetness in it, and goes very well with the Flute.

I THINK most of the conversable Part of Woman-kind may be found under one of the foregoing Divisions; but it must be confessed, that the Generality of that Sex, notwithstanding they have

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have naturally a great Genius for being talkative, are not Mistresses of more than one Note; with which however, by frequent Repetition, they make a greater Sound than those who are possessed of the whole Gamut, as may be observed in your Larums of Houshold Scolds, and in your Castanets or impertinent Tittle-Tatles, who have no other Variety in their Discourse but that of

talking flower or faster.

UPON communicating this Scheme of Mufick to an old Friend of mine, who was formerly a Man of Gallantry and a Rover, he told me, That he believed he had been in Love with every Instrument in my Consort. The first that smit him, was a Hornpipe, who lived near his Father's House in the Country; but upon his failing to meet her at an Affize, according to Appointment, she cast him off. His next Passion was for a Kettle-Drum, whom he fell in Love with at a Play; but when he became acquainted with her, not finding the Softness of her Sex in her Conversation, he grew cool to her; though at the same Time he could not deny, but that she behaved herself very much like a Gentlewoman. His third Mistress was a Dulcimer, who he found took great Delight in fighing and languishing, but would go no further than the Preface of Matrimony; so that she would never let a Lover have any more of her than her Heart, which, after having won, he was forced to leave her; as despairing of any further Success. I must confess, says my Friend, I have often considered her with a great deal of Admiration; and I find her Pleasure is so much in this first Step of an Amour, that her Life will pass away in Dream, Solitude and Soliloguy, till her Decay of Charms makes her fnatch at the worst Man that ever pretended to her. In the next Place, fays my Friend, I fell in Love with a Kit, who led me fuch a Dance through all the Varieties of a familiar, cold, fond and indifferent Behaviour,

that the World began to grow cenforious, tho without any Cause: For which Reason, to recover our Reputations, we parted by Consent. To mend my Hand, fays he, I made my next Application to a Virginal, who gave me great Encouragement, after her cautious Manner, till fome malicious Companions told her of my long Passion for the Kit, which made her turn me off as a scandalous Fellow. At length, in Despair, (says he) I betook my self to a Welfb Harp, who rejected me with Contempt, after having found that my Great Grand-mother was a Brewer's Daughter. I found by the Sequel of my Friend's Discourse, that he had never aspired to a Hautboy; that he had been exasperated by a Flageolct; and that to this very Day, he pines away for a Flute.

UPON the whole, having throughly confidered how absolutely necessary it is, That two Instruments, which are to play together for Life, should be exactly tuned, and go in perfect Confort with each other, I would propose Matches between the Musick of both Sexes, according to

the following Table of Marriage.

- 1. Drum and Kettle-Drum,
- 2. Lute and Flute.
- 3. Harpficord and Hautboy.
- 4. Violin and Flageolet.
- 5. Bass-Viol and Kit.
- 6. Trumpet and Welsh Harp.
- 7. Hunting-Horn and Hornpipe.
- 8. Bagpipe and Castenets.
- 9. Passing-Bell and Virginal.

Mr. Bickerstaff, in Consideration of his ancient Friendship and Acquaintance with Mr. Betterton, and great Esteem for his Merit, summons all his Disciples, whether dead or living, mad or tame, Toasts, Smarts, Dappers, Pretty Fellows, Musicians or Scrapers, to make their Appearance at the Play-house in the Hay-Market

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Market on Thursday next; when there will be Play afted for the Benefit of the Said Betterton.

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Faciunt na intelligendo, ut nibil intelligant. Ter.

Nº 158. Thursday, April 13. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 12.

TOM FOLIO is a Broker in Learning, and stock the Libraries of Great Men. There is not a Sale of Books begins till Tom Folio is feen at the Door. There is not an Auction where his Name is not heard, and that too in the very Nick of Pime, in the Critical Moment, before the last decisive Stroke of the Hammer. There is not a Subscription goes forward in which Tom is not privy to the first rough Draught of the Proposals; nor a Catalogue printed, that doth not come to him wet from the Press. He is an universal Scholar, so far as the Title-Page of all Authors, knows the Manuscript in which they were discovered, the Editions through which they have passed, with the Praises or Censures which they have received from the feveral Members of the learned World. He has a greater Esteem for Aldus and Elzevir, than for Virgil and Horace. If you talk of Herodotus, he breaks out into a Panegyrick upon Harry Stephens. He thinks he gives you an Account of an Author, when he tells you the Subject he treats of, the Name of the Editor, and the Year in which it was printed. Or if you draw him into further Particulars, he cries up the Goodness of the Paper, extols the Diligence of the Corrector, and is transported with the Beauty of the Letter. This he looks upon to be found Learning and fubstantial Criticism. As for those who talk of

the Fineness of Style, and the Justness of Thought, or describe the Brightness of any particular Passages; nay, though they write themselves in the Genius and Spirit of the Author they admire, Tom looks upon them as Men of

superficial Learning, and flashy Parts.

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I HAD Yesterday Morning a Vilit from this learned Idiot, (for that is the Light in which I consider every Pedant) when I discovered in him fome little Touches of the Coxcomb, which I had not before observed. Being very full of the Figure which he makes in the Republick of Letters, and wonderfully fatisfied with his great Stock of Knowledge, he gave me broad Intimations, that he did not believe in all Points as his Forefathers had done. He then communicated to me a Thought of a certain Author upon & Passage of Virgil's Account of the Dead, which I made the Subject of a late Paper. This Thought hath taken very much among Men of Tom's Pitch and Understanding, though universally exploded by all that know how to conftrue Vingil, or have any Relish of Antiquity. Not to trouble my Reader with it, I found upon the whole, that Tom did not believe a future State of Rewards and Punishments, because Æneas, at his leaving the Empire of the Dead, passed through the Gate of Ivory, and not through that of Horn. Knowing that Tom had not Sense enough to give up an Opinion which he had once received, that he might avoid wrangling, I told him, That Virgil possibly had his Oversights as well as another Author. Ah! Mr. Bickerftaff, says he, you would have another Opinion of him, if you would read him in Daniel Heinfins's Edition. I have perused him my felf several Times in that Edition, continued he; and after the frictest and most malicious Examination, could find but two Faults in him: Once of them is in the Eneids, where there are two Comma's instead of a Parenthesis; and another in the third Georgick, where you may

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find a Semicolon turned upfide-down. Perhaps, faid I, these were not Virgil's Faults, but those of the Transcriber. I do not design it, says Tom, as a Reflection on Virgil: On the contrary, I know that all the Manuscripts reclaim against such a Punctuation. Oh! Mr. Bickerstaff, says he, what would a Man give to fee one Simile of Virgil writ in his own Hand? I asked him which was the Simile he meant; but was answered, Any Simile in Virgil. He then told me all the fecret History in the Commonwealth of Learning; of modern Pieces that had the Names of ancient Authors annexed to them; of all the Books that were now writing or printing in the feveral Parts of Europe; of many Amendments which are made, and not yet published; and a thousand other Particulars, which I would not have my Memory burthen'd with for a Vatican.

AT length, being fully perswaded that I thoroughly admired him, and looked upon him as a Prodigy of Learning, he took his Leave. I know several of Tom's Class who are professed Admirers of Tasso, without understanding a Word of Italian: And one in particular, that carries a Paster-Fido in his Pocket, in which I am sure he is acquainted with no other Beauty but the Clear-

ness of the Character.

THERE is another Kind of Pedant, who, with all Tom Folio's Impertinencies, hath greater Superstructures and Embellishments of Greek and Latin, and is still more insupportable than the other, in the same Degree as he is more learned. Of this Kind very often are Editors, Commentators, Interpreters, Scholiasts, and Criticks; and in short, all Men of deep Learning without common Sense. These Persons set a greater Value on themselves for having found out the Meaning of a Passage in Greek, than upon the Author for having written it; nay, will allow the Passage it self not to have any Beauty in it, at the Time that they would be considered as the greatest

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test Men of the Age, for having interpreted it. They will look with Contempt upon the most beautiful Poems that have been composed by any of their Contemporaries; but will lock themselves up in their Studies for a Twelve-month together, to correct, publish and expound fuch Trifles of Antiquity, as a modern Author would be contemn'd for. Men of the strictest Morals, feverest Lives, and the gravest Professions, will write Volumes upon an idle Sonnet, that is originally in Greek or Latin; give Editions of the most immoral Authors, and spin out whole Pages upon the various Readings of a lewd Expression. All that can be faid in Excuse for them, is, That their Works fufficiently shew they have no Tafte of their Authors; and that what they do in this Kind, it out of their great Learning, and not out of any Levity or Lasciviousness of Temper.

A PEDANT of this Nature is wonderfully well described in fix Lines of Boileau, with which

I shall conclude his Character.

Un Pédant enyvré de sa vaine science, Tout herissé de Grec, tout bouffi d'arrogance, Et qui de mille Auteurs retenus mot pour mot, Dans sa tête entassez n'a souvent fait qu'un Sot, Croit qu'un livre fait tout, & que sans Aristote La raison ne voit goute, & le bon sens radote.

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Nitor in adversum; nec me, qui catera, vincit Impetus. — Ovid. Met. Lib. 2.

Nº 159. Saturday, April 15. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 14.

THE Wits of this Island, for above fifty Years past, instead of correcting the Vices

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of the Age, have done all they could to inflame them. Marriage has been one of the common Topicks of Ridicule that every Stage-Scribbler hath found his Account in; for whenever there is Occasion for a Clap, an impertinent Jest upon Matrimony is sure to raise it. This hath been attended with very pernicious Consequences. Many a Country-Squire, upon his setting up for a Man of the Town, has gone home in the Gaiety of his Heart, and beat his Wife. A kind Husband hath been looked upon as a Clown, and a good Wife as a domestick Animal, unsit for the Company or Conversation of the Beau Monda. In short, separate Beds, filent Tables, and solitary Homes, have been introduced by your Men

of Wit and Pleasure of the Age. AS I shall always make it my Business to stem the Torrents of Prejudice and Vice, I shall take particular Care to put an honest Father of a Family in Countenance, and endeavour to remove all the Evils out of that State of Life, which is either the most happy or most miserable, that a Man can be placed in. In order to this, let us, if you please, consider the Wits and well-bred Persons of former Times. 1 have shewn in another Paper, That Pliny, who was a Man of the greatest Genius, as well as of the first Quality of his Age, did not think it below him to be a kind Husband, and to treat his Wife as Friend, Companion and Counfellor. I shall give the like Instance of another, who in all Respects was a much greater Man than Pliny, and hath written a whole Book of Letters to his Wife. They are not so full of Turns as those translated out of the former Author, who writes very much like a Modern, but are full of that beautiful Simplicity which is altogether natural, and is the diftinguishing Character of the best ancient Writers. The Author I am speaking of, is Cicero; who, in the following Passages which I have taken out of his Letters, shews, That he did

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did not think it inconfistent with the Politeness of his Manners, or the Greatness of his Wisdom, to stand upon Record in his domestick Character.

THESE Letters were written in a Time when he was banished from his Country, by a Faction that then prevailed at Rome.

CICERO to TERENTIA.

I.

LEARN from the Letters of my Friends, as well as from common Report, that you give incredible Proofs of Virtue and Fortitude, and that you are indefatigable in all Kinds of good Offices. How unhappy a Man am I, that a Woman of your Virtue, Constancy, Humour, and Good Nature, should fall into so great Distresses upon my Account? And that my Dear Tulliola should be so much afflitted for the Sake off a Father, with whom she had once so much Reason to be pleased! How can I mention little Cicero, whise first Knowledge of Things began with the Sense of his own Misery? If all this had happened by the Decrees of Fate, as you would kindly persuade me, I could have born it. But, alas! it is all befallen me by my own Indiscretion, who thought I was beloved by those that envied me, and did not join with them who fought my Friendship. — At present, since my Friends bid me hope, I shall take Care of my Health, that I may enjoy the Benefit of your affectionate Services. — Plancius hopes we may some Time or other come together into Italy. If I ever live to see that Day; if I ever return to your dear Embraces; in short, if I ever again recover you and my self, I shall think our conjugal Plety very well rewarded. — As for what you write to me about selling your Estate, consider, (my dear Teren-(11a) consider, alas! what would be the Event of it. If our present Fortune continues to oppress us, what will become of our poor Boy! My Tears flow so fast, that I am not able to write any further; and I would not willingly make you weep with me. — Let us take Care not to undo the Child that is already undone: If we can leave cero.

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leave him any Thing, a little Virtue will keep him from Want, and a little Fortune raise him in the World Mind your Health, and let me know frequently what you are doing. — Remember me to Tulliola and Ci-

Nº 159.

II.

ON'T fancy that I write longer Letters to any one than to your felf, unless when I chance to receive a longer Letter from another, which I am indifpensibly obliged to answer in every Particular. The Truth of it is, I have no Subject for a Letter at present; and as my Affairs now stand, there is nothing more painful to me than Writing. As for you, and our dear Tulliola, I cannot write to you without Abundance of Tears; for I see both of you miserable, whom I always wished to be happy, and whom I ought to bave made so. — I must acknowledge, you have some every Thing for me with the atmost Fortitude, and the utmost Affection; nor indeed is it more than I expected from you; though at the same Time it is a great Aggravation of my ill Fortune, that the Afflictions I suffer can be relieved only by those which you undergo for my Sake. For honest Valerius has written me a Letter, which I could not read without weeping very bitterly; wherein he gives me an Account of the publick Procession which you have made for me at Rome. Alas! my dearest Life, must then Terentia, the Darling of my Soul, whose Favour and Recommendations have been so often fought by others; must my Terentia droop under the Weight of Sorrow, appear in the Habit of a Mour ner, pour out Floods of Tears, and all this for my Sake; for my Sake who have undone my Family, by coufult ing the Safety of others! — As for what you writt about selling your House, I am very much afflicted, that what is laid out upon my Account may any way reduce you to Misery and Want. If we can bring about our Design, we may indeed recover every Thing; but if Fortune persists in persecuting us, bow can l think of your sacrificing for me the poor Remainder of your Possessions? No, my dearest Life, let me beg you to let those bear my Expences who are able,

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and perhaps willing to do it; and if you would shew your Love to me, do not injure your Health, which is already too much impaired. You present your self before my Eyes Day and Night; I see you labouring amidst immumerable Difficulties; I am afraid lest you should sink under them; but I find in you all the Qualifications that are necessary to support you: Be sure therefore to cherish your Health, that you may compass the End of your Hopes, and your Endeavours.— Farewel, my Terentia, my Heart's Desire, farewel.

III.

ARISTOCRITUS bath delivered to me three of your Letters, which I have almost defaced with my Tears. Oh! my Terentia, I am consumed with Grief, and feel the Weight of your Sufferings more than of my own. I am more miserable than you are, notwithstanding you are very much so; and that for this Reason, because though our Calamity is common, it is my Fault that brought it upon us. ought to have died rather than have been driven out of the City: I am therefore overwhelmed not only with Grief, but with Shame. I am a shamed that I did not do my utmost for the hest of Wives, and the dearest of Children. You are ever present before my Eyes in your Mourning, your Affliction, and your Sickness. Amidst all which, there scarce appears to me the least Glimmering of Hope. — However, as long as you hope, I will not despair. — I will not do what you advise me. I have returned my Thanks to those Friends whom you mentioned, and have let them know, That you have acquainted me with their good Offices. I am sensible of Piso's extraordinary Zeal and Endeavours to serve me. Oh! would the Gods grant that you and I might live together in the Enjoyment of Such a Son-in-Law, and of our dear Children. - As for what you write of your coming to me if I desire it, I would rather you should be where you are, because I know you are my principal Agent at Rome. If you succeed, I shall come to you: If not---But I need say no more. Be careful of your Health, and be assured, that nothing is, or over was, so dear to me

as your felf. Farewel, my Terentia; I fancy that | see you, and therefore cannot command my Weakness h far as to refrain from Tears.

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Don't write to you as often as I might, because, not withstanding I am afflicted at all Times, I am quite overcome with Sorrow while I am writing to you, " reading any Letters that I receive from you, - If thele Evils are not to be removed, I must defire to see you, my dearest Life, as soon as possible, and to die in your Embraces; since neither the Gods, whom you always religion giously worshipped, nor the Men, whose Good I always promoted, have rewarded us according to our Deferts, -What a diffressed Wretch am I? Should I ask a weak Woman, oppressed with Cares and Sickness, to come and live with me, or shall I not ask her? Can I live without you? But I find I must. If there be any Hopes of my Return, help it forward, and promote it as much as you are able. But if all that is over, as I fear it is, find out some Way or other of coming to me. This you may be sure of, that I shall not look upon my self as quite undone whilft you are with me. But what will become of Tulliola? You must look to that; I must confest, I am entirely at a Loss about her. Whatever happens, eve must take Care of the Reputation and Marriage of that dear unfortunate Girl. As for Cicero, be shall live in my Bosom and in my Arms. I cannot write any further, my Sorrows will not let me. _ Support your self, my dear Terentia, as well as you are able. We have lived and flourished together amidst the greatest Honours: It is not our Crimes, but our Virtues, that bave distressed us. — Take more than ordinary Care of your Health; I am more afflicted with your Sorrows than my own. Farewel, my Terentia, thou dearest, faithfulest, and best of Wives.

METHINKS it is a Pleasure to see this great Man in his Family, who makes To different a Figure in the Forum, or Senate of Rome. Every one admires the Orator and the Conful; but for nite

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for my Part, I esteem the Husband and the Father. His private Character, with all the little Weaknesses of Humanity, is as amiable, as the Figure he makes in Publick is awful and majestick. But at the same Time that I love to surprize so great an Author in his private Walks, and to survey him in his most familiar Lights, I think it would be barbarous to form to our selves any Idea of Mean-spiritedness from these natural Openings of his Heart, and disburthening of his Thoughts to a Wife. He has written several other Letters to the same Person, but none with so great Passion as these of which I have given the foregoing Extracts.

IT would be ill Nature not to acquaint the English Reader, that his Wife was successful in her Solicitations for this great Man, and saw her Husband return to the Honours of which he had been deprived, with all the Pomp and Acclamation that usually attend the greatest Triumph.

Nº 160. Tuefday, April 18. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 17.

COMMON Civility to an impertinent Fellow often draws upon one a great many unforeseen Troubles; and if one doth not take particular Care, will be interreted by him as an Overture of Friendship and Intimacy. This I was very sensible of this Morning. About two Hours before Day, I heard a great Rapping at my Door, which continued fome Time, till my Maid could get her felf ready to go down and see what was the Occasion of it. She then brought me up Word, That there was a Gentleman who seemed very much in Haste, and said he must needs speak with me. By the Description fine gave me of him, and by his Voice, which I could hear as I lay in my Bed, I fancied VOL. III. him

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him to be my old Acquaintance the Upholsterer, whom I met the other Day in St. Fame's Park. For which Reason, I bid her tell the Gentleman. whoever he was, That I was indisposed, that I could fee no Body, and that, if he had any Thing to fay to me, I defired he would leave it in Writing. My Maid, after having delivered her Messuage, told me, That the Gentleman faid he would flay at the next Coffee-house till I was frirring; and bid her be fure to tell me. That the French were driven from the Scarp, and that Dougy was invested. He gave her the Name of another Town, which I found she had drop-

ped by the Way.

AS much as I love to be informed of the Success of my brave Countrymen, I do not care for hearing of a Victory before Day, and was therefore very much out of Humour at this unfeafonable Vifit. I had no fooner recovered my Temper, and was falling afleep, but I was immediately startled by a second Rap; and upon my Maid's opening the Door, heard the same Voice ask her, If her Master was yet up? And at the same Time bid her tell me, That he was come on Purpose to talk with me about a Piece of Home-News that every Body in Town will be full of two Hours, hence. I ordered my Maid as foon as the came into the Room, without hearing her Message, to tell the Gentleman, That whatever his News was, I would rather hear it two Hours hence than now; and that I persisted in my Resolution not to speak with any Body that Morning. The Wench delivered my Anfwer presently, and shut the Door. It was impossible for me to compose my felf to Sleep after two fuch unexpected Alarms; for which Reafon I put on my Clothes in a very previlh Humour. I took feveral Turns about my Chamber, reflecting with a great deal of Anger and Contempt on these Volunteers in Politicks, that undergo all the Pain, Watchfulness, and Disquiet

of a first Minister, without turning it to the Advantage either of themselves or their Country; and yet it is surprising to consider how numerous this Species of Men is. There is nothing more frequent than to find a Taylor breaking his Rest on the Affairs of Europe, and to see a Cluster of Porters sitting upon the Ministry. Our Streets swarm with Politicians, and there is scarce a Shop which is not held by a Statesman. As I was musing after this Manner, I heard the Upholsterer at the Door delivering a Letter to my Maid, and begging her, in a very great Hurry, to give it to her Master as soon as ever he was awake, which I opened, and found as follows:

Mr. Bickerstaff,

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WAS to wait upon you about a Week ago, to let you know, That the bonest Gentlemen whom you conversed with upon the Bench at the End of the Mall, having heard that I had received five Shillings of you, to give you a hundred Pounds upon the Great Turk's being driven out of Europe, desired me to acquaint you, That every one of that Company would be willing to receive five Shillings, to pay a hundred Pounds on the same Conditions. Our last Advices from Muscovy making this a fairer Bet than it was a Week ago, I do not question but you will accept the Wager.

BUT this is not my present Business. If you remember, I whispered a Word in your Ear as we were walking up the Mall, and you see what has happened since. If I had seen you this Morning, I would have told you in your Ear another Secret. I hope you will be recovered of your Indisposition by to Morrow morning, when I will wait on you at the same Hour as I did this; my private Circumstances being such, that I cannot well appear in this Quarter of the Fown after it

is Day.

I HAVE been so taken up with the late good News from Holland, and Expectation of further Particulars, as well as with other Transactions, of which

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I will tell you more to Morrow Morning, that I have

not stept a Wink these three Nights.

I HAVE Reason to believe, That Picardy will foon follow the Example of Artois, in case the Enemy continue in their present Resolution of flying away from us. I think I told you last Time we were together my Opinion about the Deulle.

THE bonest Gentlemen upon the Bench bid me tell you, they would be glad to fee you often among them. We shall be there all the warm Hours of the Day, du-

ring the present Posture of Affairs.

THIS happy Opening of the Campaign will, I bepe, give us a very joyful Summer; and I propose to take many a pleasant Walk with you, if you will sometimes come into the Park; for that is the only Place in which I can be free from the Malice of my Enemies. Farewel till Three a-clock to Morrow Morning. I am.

Your most humble Servant, &c.

P. S. The King of Sweden is fill at Bender.

I SHOULD have fretted my self to Death at this Promise of a second Visit, if I had not found in his Letter an Intimation of the good News which I have fince heard at large. I have however ordered my Maid to tie up the Knocker of my Door in fuch a Manner as she would do if I was really indisposed. By which Means I hope to escape breaking my Morning's Rest.

SINCE I have given this Letter to the Publick, I shall communicate one or two more, which I have lately received from others of my Correspondents. The following is from a Coquet, who is very angry at my having disposed of her

in Marriage to a Bass-Viol.

Mr. Bickerstaff.

THOUGHT you would never have descended from the Censor of Great Britain, to become a Match-Maker. But pray, Why fo severe upon the Kit? Had Had I been a Jews-Harp, that is nothing but Tongue, you could not have used me worse. Of all Things, a Bass-Viol is my Aversion. Had you married me to a Bagpipe, or a Passing-Bell, I should have been better pleased. Dear Father Isaac, either chuse me a better Husbaud, or I will live and die a Dulcimer. In Hopes of receiving Satisfaction from you, I am yours, whilst

Isabella Kit.

THE Pertness which this Fair Lady hath shewn in this Letter, was one Occasion of my joyning her to the Bass-Viol, which is an Instrument that wants to be quickened by these little Vivacities; as the Sprightliness of the Kit ought to be checked and curbed by the Gravity of the Bass-Viol.

MY next Letter is from Tom Folio, who it feems takes it amifs that I have published a Character of him so much to his Disadvantage.

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I SUPPOSE you meant Tom Fool, when y u called me Tom Folio in a late trifling Paper of yours; for I find, 'tis your Defign to run down all useful and solid Learning. The Tobacco-Paper on which your own Writings are usually printed, as well as the Incerrettness of the Press, and the scurvy Letter, sufficiently shew the Extent of your Knowledge. I question not but you look upon John Morphew to be as great a Man as Elzevir; and Aldus to be such another as Bernard Lintott. If you would give me my Revenge, I would only desire of you to let me publish an Account of your Library, which I dare say would furnish out an extraordinary Catalogue.

Tom Folio.

IT hath always been my Way to baffle Reproach with Silence, the I cannot but observe the disingenuous Proceedings of this Gentleman, who is not content to asperse my Writings, but hath wounded through my Sides, those eminent and worthy Citizens, Mr. John Morphew, and Mr. Bernard Lintott.

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Quam sub Rege pio.

Nº 161. Thursday, April 20. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 19.

I WAS walking two or three Days ago in a very pleasing Retirement, and amusing my self with the Reading of that ancient and beautiful Allegory, ealled, The Table of Cebes. I was at last so tired with my Walk, that I sate down to rest my self upon a Bench that stood in the Midst of an agreeable Shade. The Musick of the Birds, that filled all the Trees about me, sull'd me asseep before I was aware of it; which was followed by a Dream, that I impute in some Measure to the foregoing Author, who had made an Impression upon my Imagination, and put me

into his own Way of Thinking.

I FANCIED my self among the Alpes, and, as it is natural in a Dream, seemed every Moment to bound from one Summit to another, till at last, after having made this airy Progress over the Top of several Mountains, I arrived at the very Center of those broken Rocks and Precipices. I here, methought, saw a prodigious Circuit of Hills, that reached above the Clouds, and encompassed a large Space of Ground, which I had a great Curiosity to look into. I thereupou continued my former Way of travelling through a great Variety of Winter-Scenes, till I had gained the Top of these white Mountains, which seemed another Alpes of Snow. I looked down

down from hence into a spacious Plain, which was furrounded on all Sides by this Mound of Hills. and which presented me with the most agreeable Prospect I had ever seen. There was a greater Variety of Colours in the Embroidery of the Meadows, a more lively Green in the Leaves and Grafs, a brighter Crystal in the Streams, than what I ever met with in any other Region. The Light had fomething more shining and glorious in it than that of which the Day is made in other Places. I was wonderfully aftonished at the Discovery of fuch a Paradife amidst the Wildness of those cold, heary Landskips which lay about it; but found at length, that this happy Region was inhabited by the Goddess of Liberty; whose Presence softned the Rigours of the Climate, enriched the Barrenness of the Soil, and more than supply'd the Absence of the Sun. The Place was covered with a wonderful Profusion of Flowers, that without being disposed into regular Borders and Parterres, grew promiscuously, and had a greater Beauty in their natural Luxuriancy and Disorder, than they could have received from the Checks and Reftraints of Art. was a River that arose out of the South-Side of the Mountain, that by an infinite Number of Turns and Windings, seemed to visit every Plant, and cherish the several Beauties of the Spring, with which the Fields abounded. After having run to and fro in a wonderful Variety of Meanders, as unwilling to leave fo charming a Place, it at last throws it self into the Hollow of a Mountain, from whence it passes under a long Range of Rocks, and at length rifes in that Part of the Alpes where the Inhabitants think it the first Source of the Rhone. This River, after having made its Progress through those free Nations, stagnates in a huge Lake at the leaving of them. and no sooner enters into the Regions of Slavery, but runs through them with an incredible Rapidity, and takes its shortest Way to the Sea. I. L4

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I descended into the happy Fields that lay be neath me, and in the Midst of them, beheld the Goddess sitting upon a Throne. She had nothing to enclose her but the Bounds of her own Dominions, and nothing over her Head but the Heavens. Every Glance of her Eye cast a Track of Light where it fell, that revived the Spring, and made all Things smile about her. My Heart grew chearful at the Sight of her, and as she looked upon me, I found a certain Considence growing in me, and such an inward Resolution as I never felt before that Time.

ON the Left Hand of the Goddess sate the Genius of a Commonwealth, with the Cap of Liberty on her Head, and in her Hand a Wand, like that with which a Roman Citizen used to give his Slaves their Freedom. There was fomething mean and vulgar, but at the fame Time exceeding bold and daring, in her Air; her Eyes were full of Fire, but had in them fuch Casts of Fierceness and Cruelty, as made her appear to me rather dreadful than amiable. On her Shoulders she wore a Mantle, on which there was wrought a great Confusion of Figures. As it sew in the Wird, I could not discern the particular Design of them, but saw Wounds in the Bodies of some, and Agonies in the Faces of others; and over one Part of it could read in Letters of Blood, The Ides of March.

ON the Right Hand of the Goddess was the Genius of Monarchy. She was cloathed in the whitest Ermin, and wore a Crown of the purest Gold upon her Head. In her Hand she held a Scepter like that which is born by the British Monarchs. A Couple of tame Lions lay crouching at her Feet: Her Countenance had in it a very great Majesty without any Mixture of Terror: Her Voice was like the Voice of an Angel, filled with so much Sweetness, and accompanied with such an Air of Condescension, as tempeted the Awfulness of her Appearance, and equally inspired

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spired Love and Veneration into the Hearts of all that beheld her.

IN the Train of the Goddess of Liberty were the several Arts and Sciences, who all of them solven shourished underneath her Eye. One of them in particular made a greater Figure than any of the rest, who held a Thunderbolt in her Hand, which had the Power of melting, piercing, or breaking every Thing that stood in its Way, The Name of this Goddess was Eloquence.

THERE were two other dependent Goddesses, made a very conspicuous Figure in thisblissful Region. The first of them was seated upon an Hill, that had every Plant growing out of it, which the Soil was in its own Nature capable of producing. The other was seated in a little Island, that was covered with Groves of Spices, Olives, and Orange-Trees; and in a Word; with the Products of every Foreign Clime. The Name of the first was Plenty, of the second, Commerce. The first leaned her Right Arm upon a Plough, and under her Left held a huge Horn. out of which she poured a whole Autumn of The other wore a roftral Crown upon her Head, and kept her Eyes fixed upon a Compass.

I WAS wonderfully pleased in the ranging through this delightful Place, and the more so, because it was not incumbered with Fences and Enclosures; till at length, methoughts, I sprung from the Ground, and pitched upon the Top of an Hill, that presentend several Objects to my sight which I had not before taken Notice of The Winds that pass'd over this flow'ry Plain, and through the Tops of the Trees which were full of Blossoms, blew upon me in such a continued Breeze of Sweets, that I was wonderfully charmed with my Situation. I here saw all the inner Declivities of that great Circuit of Mourtains, whose Outside was covered with Snow, overgrown with huge Forests of Fir-Trees, which

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indeed are very frequently found in other Parts of the Alpes. These Trees were inhabited by Storks, that came thither in great Flights from very distant Quarters of the World. Methoughts, I was pleased in my Dream to see what became of these Birds, when, upon leaving the Places to which they make an annual Vifit, they rife in great Flocks fo high till they are out of Sight: and for that Reason have been thought by some modern Philosophers to take a Flight to the Moon. But my Eyes were foon diverted from this Prospect, when I observed two great Gaps that led through this Circuit of Mountains, where Guards and Watches were posted Day and Night. Upon Examination I found, that there were two formidable Enemies encamped before each of the Avenues, who kept the Place in a perpetual Alarm, and watched all Opportunities of invading it.

TTRANNY was at the Head of one of these Armies, dressed in an Eastern Habit, and grasping in her Hand an Iron Scepter. Behind her was Barharity, with the Garb and Complexion of an Æthiopian; Ignorance, with a Turbant on her Head; and Persecution holding up a bloody-Flag, embroidered with Flower-de-Luces. These were followed by Oppression, Poverty, Famine, Torture, and a dreadful Train of Appearances, that made me tremble to behold them. Among the Baggage of this Army, I could discover Racks, Wheels, Chains, and Gibbets, with all the Instruments Art could invent to make humane Nature miser-

able.

BEFORE the other Avenue I faw Licenticusness, dressed in a Garment not unlike the Polish
Cassock, and leading up an whole Army of Monsters, such as Clamour, with a hoarse Voice, and
a hundred Tongues; Confusion, with a mishapen
Body, and a thousand Heads; Impudence, with a
Forehead of Brass; and Rapine, with Hands of
Iron. The Tumult, Noise, and Uproar in this
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Quarter, were fo very great, that they disturbed my Imagination more than is consistent with Sleep, and by that Means awaked me.

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Tertius è coelo cecidit Cato. Juv. Sat. 2.

Nº 162. Saturday, April 22. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 21.

IN my younger Years I used many Endeavours to get a Place at Court, and indeed continued my Pursuits till I arrived at my Grand Climacterick: But at length altogether despairing of Success, whether it were for want of Capacity, Friends, or due Application, I at last resolved to erect a new Office, and for my Encouragement, to place my felf in it. For this Reason, I took upon me the Title and Dignity of Censor of Great Britain, referving to my felf all fuch Perquifites, Profits, and Emoluments, as should arise out of the Discharge of the said Office. These in Truth have not been inconsiderable; for, belides, those Weekly Contributions which I receive from John Morphew, and those annual Subscriptions: which I propose to my self from the most elegant Part of this Island, I daily live in a very comfortable Affluence of Wine, Stale Beer, Hungary Water, Beef, Books, and Marrow-Bones, which I receive from many well disposed Citizens; not to mention the Forfeitures which accrue to me from the feveral Offenders that appear before me on Court-Days.

HAVING now enjoyed this Office for the Space of a Twelvemonth, I shall do what all good Officers ought to do, take a Survey of my Behaviour, and consider carefully, whether I have discharged my Duty, and acted up to the

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Character with which I am invested. For my Direction in this Particular, I have made a narrow Search into the Nature of the old Roman Cenfors, whom I must always regard, not only as my Predecessors, but at my Patterns in this great Employment; and have several Times asked my own Heart with great Impartiality, Whether Cate will not bear a more venerable Figure among Posterity than Bickerstaff?

I FIND the Duty of the Roman Censor was twofold. The first Part of it consisted in meking frequent Reviews of the People, in casting up their Numbers, ranging them under their feveral Tribes, disposing them into proper Classes, and fubdividing them into their respective Con-

turies.

the second of the second IN Compliance with this Part of the Office. I have taken many curious Surveys of this great City, I have collected into particular Bodies the Dappers and the Smarts, the Natural and Affelled Rakes, the Pretty Fellows and the very Pretty Fellows. I have likewise drawn out in several diffindt Parties your Pedants and Men of Fire, your Gamesters and Politicians. I have separated Chi from Citizens, Free-Thinkers from Philosophers, Wits from Snuff-Takers, and Duellifts from Men of Ho-I have likewise made a Calculation of Esquires, not only confidering the feveral diffind Swarms of them that are settled in the different Parts of this Town, but also that more rugged Species that inhabit the Fields and Woods, and are often found in Pot-houses, and upon Hay-The strong outside cocks.

I SHALL pass the Soft Sex over in Silence, having not yet reduced them into any tolerable Order; as likewife the fofter Trite of Lovers, which will cost me a great deal of Time, before I shall be able to cast them into their several Centuries and Subdivisions.

THE second Part of the Roman Censor's Office was to look into the Manners of the People, and to check

check any growing Luxury, whether in Diet, Drefs, or Building. This Duty likewife I have endeavoured to discharge, by those wholesome Precepts which I have given my Countrymen in regard to Beef and Mutton, and the severe Cenfures which I have passed upon Ragouts and Frigacies. There is not, as I am informed, a Pair of red Heels to be feen within ten Miles of Lon-don, which I may likewife afcribe, without Vanity, to the becoming Zeal which I expressed in that Particular. I must own, my Success with the Petticoat is not fo great: But as I have not yet done with it, I hope I shall in a little Time put an effectual Stop to that growing Evil. As for the Article of Building, I intend hereafter to enlarge upon it, having lately observed several Ware-houses, nay private Shops, that fland upon Corintbian Pillars, and whole Rows of Tin Pots shewing themselves, in order to their Sale. through a Sash-Window.

I HAVE likewise followed the Example of the R man Cenfors, in punishing Offences according to the Quality of the Offender. It was usual for them to expel a Senator who had been guilty of great Immoralities out of the Senate-House, by omitting his Name when they called over the List of his Brethren. In the same Manner, to remove effectually several worthless Men who stand possessed of great Honours, I have made frequent Draughts of Dead Men out of the vicious part of the Nobility, and given them up to the new Society of Upholders, with the necessary Orders for their Interment. As the Roman Cenfers wied to punish the Knights or Gentlemen of Rome, by taking away their Horses from them, I have seised the Canes of many Criminals of Figure, whom I had just Reason to animadvert upon. As for the Offenders among the Common People of Rome, they were generally chastised, by being thrown out of a higher Tribe, and placed in one which was not for honourCharacter with which I am invested. For my Direction in this Particular, I have made a narrow Search into the Nature of the old Roman Cenfors, whom I must always regard, not only as my Predecessors, but at my Patterns in this great Employment; and have several Times asked my own Heart with great Impartiality, Whether Cato will not bear a more venerable Figure among Posterity than Bickerstaff?

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Quarter.

WHEN my great Predecessor, Cato the Elder, flood for the Cenforship of Rome, there were feveral other Competitors who offered themselves; and to get an Interest amongst the People, gave them great Promises of the mild and gentle Treatmeut, which they would use towards them in that Office. Cato on the contrary told them, he presented himself as a Candidate, because he knew the Age was funk in Immorality and Corruption; and that if they would give him their Votes, he would promise them to make use of fuch a Strictness and Severity of Discipline as should recover them out of it. The Roman Hiflorians, upon this Occasion, very much celebrate the Publick-Spiritedness of that People, who chose Cato for their Censor, notwithstanding his Method of recommending himself. I may in some Measure extol my own Countrymen upon the same Account, who, without any Respect to Party, or any Application from my felf, have made such generous Subscriptions for the Censor of Great Britain, as will give a Magnificence to my old Age, and which I efteem more than I would any Post in Europe of an hundred Times the Value. I shall only add, That upon looking into my Catalogue of Subscribers, which Lintend to

to print Alphabetically in the Front of my Lucubrations, I find the Names of the greatest Beauties and Wits in the whole Island of Great Britain, which I only mention for the Benefit of any of them who have not yet subscribed, it being my Design to close the Subscription in a very short Time.

Nº 163.

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Tuesday, April 25. 1710.

Will's Coffee-bouse, April 24.

YESTERDAY came hither about two Hours before the Company generally make their Appearance, with a Defign to read over all the News-Papers; but upon my fitting down, I was accosted by Ned Softly, who saw me from a Corner in the other End of the Room, where I found he had been Writing something. Mr. Bickerstaff, fays he, I observe by a late Paper of yours, that you and I are just of a Humour; for you must know, of all Impertinencies, there is nothing which I so much hate as News. I never read a Gazette in my Life; and never trouble my Head about our Armies, whether they win or lose, or in what Part of the World they lie encamped. Without giving me Time to reply, he drew a Paper of Verses out of his Pocket, telling me, That he had fomething which would entertain me more agreeably, and that he would

defire my Judgment upon every Line, for that we had Time enough before us till the Company

came in.

NED SOFTLY is a very pretty Poet, and a great Admirer of easy Lines. Waller is his Favourite: And as that admirable Writer has the best and worst Verses of any among our great English Poets, Ned Softly has got all the bad Ones without Book, which he repeats upon Occasion, to shew his Reading, and garnish his Conversation. Ned is indeed a true English Reader, incapable of relishing the great and matterly Strokes of this Art; but wonderfully pleased with the little Gotbick Ornaments of Epigrammatical Conceits, Turns, Points, and Quibbles, which arelo frequent in the most admired of our English Poets, and practifed by those who want Genius and Strength to represent, after the Manner of the Ancients, Simplicity in its natural Beauty and Perfection.

FINDING my self unavoidably engaged in such a Conversation, I was resolved to turn my Pain into a Pleasure, and to divert my self as well as I could with so very odd a Fellow. You must understand, says Ned, that the Sonnet I am going to read to you was written upon a Lady, who shewed me some Verses of her own making, and is perhaps the best Poet of our Age. But you shall hear it. Upon which he begun to read

as follows:

To Mira, on her incomparable Poems.

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When dress'd in Laurel Wreaths you shine, And tune your soft melodious Notes, You seem a Sister of the Nine, Or Phæbus self in Petticoats. N

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I fancy, when your Song you fing,
(Your Song you fing with so much Art)
Your Pen was pluck'd from Cupid's Wing;
For ah! it wounds me like his Dart.

WHY, says I, this is a little Nosegay of Conceits, a very Lump of Salt: Every Verse hath something in it that piques; and then the Dart in the last Line is certainly as pretty a Sting in the Tail of an Epigram (for so I think your Criticks call it) as ever enrered into the Thought of a Poet. Dear Mr. Bickerstaff, says he, shaking me by the Hand, every Body knows you to be a Judge of these Things; and to tell you truly, I read over Roscommon's Translation of Horace's Art of Poetry three several Times, before I sate down to write the Sonnet which I have shewn you. But you shall hear it again, and pray observe every Line of it, for not one of them shall pass without your Approbation.

When dress'd in Laurel Wreaths you shine,

THAT is, fays he, when you have your Garland on; when you are writing Verses. To which I replied, I know your Meaning: A Metaphor! The same, said he, and went on.

And tune your soft melodious Notes,

PRAY observe the Gliding of that Verse; there is scarce a Consonant in it: I took Care to make it run upon Liquids. Give me your Opinion of it. Truly, said I, I think it as good as the former. I am very glad to hear you say so, says he; but mind the next.

You seem a Sister of the Nine,

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THAT is, says he, you seem a Sister of the Muses; for if you look into ancient Authors, you will find it was their Opinion, that there were nine of them. I remember it very well, said I, but pray proceed.

Or Phæbus felf in Petticoats.

PHOEBUS, says he, was the God of Poetry. These little Instances, Mr. Bickerstaff, shew a Gentleman's Reading. Then to take off from the Air of Learning, which Phoebus, and the Muses have given to this first Stanza, you may observe, how it falls all of a sudden into the Familiar; in Petticoats!

Or Phæbus felf in Petticoats.

LET us now, fays I, enter upon the second Stanza. I find the first Line is still a Continuation of the Metaphor.

I fancy, when your Song you fing,

IT is very right, fays he; but pray observe the Turn of Words in those two Lines. I was a whole Hour in adjusting of them, and have still a Doubt upon me, Whether in the second Line it should be Your Song you sing; or, You sing your Song? You shall hear them both:

I fancy, when your Song, you fing, (Your Song you fing with so much Art.)

OR,

I fancy, when your Song you fing, You fing your Song with so much Art.

TRULY, said I, the Turn is so natural either Way, that you have made me almost giddy with

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with it. Dear, Sir, said he, grasping me by the Hand, you have a great deal of Patience; but pray what do you think of the next Verse?

Your Pen was pluck'd from Cupid's Wing,

THINK: fays I, I think you have made Cupid look like a little Goofe. That was my Meaning, fays he; I think the Ridicule is well enough hit off. But we now come to the last, which sums up the whole Matter?

For Ah! it wounds me like his Dart.

PRAY how do you like that Ah! Doth it not make a pretty Figure in that Place? Ah! It looks as if I felt the Dart, and cried out at being pricked with it.

For Ah! it wounds me like his Dart.

My Friend Dick Easy, continued he, assured me, he would rather have written that Ab! than to have been the Author of the Æneid. He indeed objected, that I made Mira's Pen like a Quill in one of the Lincs, and like a Dart in the other. But as to that—Oh! as to that, says I, it is but supposing Cupid to be like a Porcupine, and his Quills and Darts will be the same Thing. He was going to embrace me for the Hint; but half a Dozen Criticks coming into the Room, whose Faces he did not like, he conveyed the Sonnet into his Pocket, and whispered me in the Ear, he would shew it me again as soon as his Man had written it over fair.



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Qui sibi promittit cives, urbem, sibi cura Impertium fore, & Italiam, & delubra Deorum, Quo patre sit natus, num ignota matre inbonestus, Omnes mortales curare & quarere cogit. Hor.

Nº 164. Thursday, April 27. 11710.

From my own Apartment, April 26.

Packets of Letters which I have received from all Quarters of Great Britain, as well as from Foreign Countries, fince my entring upon the Office of Cenfor, and indeed am very much furprized to fee fo great a Number of them, and pleased to think that I have so far encreased the Revenue of the Post Office. As this Collection will grow daily, I have digested it into several Bundles, and made proper Endorsements on each particular Letter, it being my Design, when I lay down the Work that I am now engaged in, to erect a Paper-Office, and give it to the Publick.

I COULD not but make several Observations upon reading over the Letters of my Correspondents: As first of all, on the different Tastes that reign in the different Parts of this City. I find, by the Approbations which are given me, That I am feldom famous on the fame Days on both Sides of Temple-Bar; and that when I am in the greatest Repute within the Liberties, I dwindle at the Court-End of the Town. Sometimes I fink in both these Places at the same Time; but for my Comfort, my Name hath then been up in the Districts of Wapping and Rotherithe Some of my Correspondents defire me to be always ferious, and others to be always merry Some of them entreat me to go to Bed and fall into

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into a Dream, and like me better when I am afleep than when I am awake: Others advise me to fit all Night upon the Stars, and be more frequent in my Aftrological Observations; for that a Vision is not properly a Lucubration. Some of my Readers thank me for filling my Paper with the Flowers of Antiquity, others defire News from Flanders. Some approve my Criticisms on the Dead, and others my Censures on the Living. For this Reason, I once resolved in the new Edition of my Works, to range my feveral Papers under diffinct Heads, according as their principal Defign was to benefit and instruct the different Capacities of my Readers; and to follow the Example of some very great Authors, by writing at the Head of each Discourse, Ad Aulam, Ad Academiam, Ad Populum, Ad Clerum.

THERE is no Particular in which my Correspondents of all Ages, Conditions, Sexes and Complexions universally agree, except only in their Thirst after Scandal. It is impossible to conceive how many have recommended their Neighbours to me upon this Account, or how unmercifully I have been abused by several unknown Hands, for not publishing the secret Histories of Cuckoldom that I have received from

almost every Street in Town.

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IT would indeed be very dangerous for me to read over the many Praises and Eulogiums which come Post to me from all the Corners of the Nation, were they not mixed with many Checks, Reprimands, Scurrilities and Reproaches, which several of my good natured Countrymen cannot forbear sending me, though it often costs them Two-pence or a Groat before they can convey them to my Hands: So that sometimes when I am put into the best Humour in the World, after having read a Panegyrick npon my Performances, and looked upon my self as a Benefactor to the British Nation, the next Letter perhaps I open, begins with, You old doting Scoundrel—Are not you

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a sad Dog - Sirrab, you deserve to have your Nose flit; and the like ingenious Conceits. These lintle Mortifications are necessary to suppress that Pride and Vanity which naturally arise in the Mind of a received Author, and enable me to bear the Reputation which my courteous Readers bestow upon me, without becoming a Coxcomb by it. It was for the same Reason, that when a Roman General entered the City in the Pomp of a Triumph, the Commonwealth allowed of feveral little Drawbacks to his Reputation, by conniving at fuch of the Rabble as repeated Libels and Lampoons upon him within his Hearing, and by that Means engaged his Thoughts upon his Weakness and Imperfections, as well as on the Merits that advanced him to fo great Honours. The Conqueror however was not the less esteemed for being a Man in some Particulars, because he appeared as a God in others.

my Countrymen have dealt very perverfely with me; and that is, in fearching not only into my own Life, but also into the Lives of my Ancestors. If there has been a Blot in my Family for these ten Generations, it hath been discovered by some or other of my Correspondents. In short, I find the ancient Family of the Bickerstaff has suffered very much through the Malice and Prejudice of my Enemies. Some of them twit me in the Teeth with the Conduct of my Aunt Margers: Nay, there are some who have been so disingenuous, as to throw Maud the Milk-Maid into my

THERE is another Circumstance in which

Dish, notwithstanding I my self was the first who discovered that Alliance. I reap however many Benefits from the Malice of these Enemies, as they let me see my own Faults, and give me a View of my self in the worst Light; as they hinder me from being blown up by Flattery and Self-Conceit; as they make me keep a watchful Eye over my own

Actions, and at the same Time make me cautious how I talk of others, and particularly of my Friends

Friends and Relations, or value my felf upon

the Antiquity of my Family.

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BUT the most formidable Part of my Correspondents are those whose Letters are filled with Threats and Menaces. I have been treated fo often after this Manner, that not thinking it fufficient to fence well, in which I am now arrived at the utmost Perfection, and carry Pistols about me, which I have always tuck'd within my Girdle; I feveral Months fince made my Will, fettled my Estate, and took Leave of my Friends. looking upon my felf as no better than a dead Man. Nay, I went fo far as to write a long Letter to the most intimate Acquaintance I have in the World, under the Character of a departed Person, giving him an Account of what brought me to that untimely End, and of the Fortitude with which I met it. This Letter being too long for the present Paper, I intend to print it by it felf very fuddenly; and at the same Time I must confess, I took my Hint of it from the Behaviour of an old Soldier in the civil Wars, who was Corporal of a Company in a Regiment of Foot, about the same Time that I my self was a Cadet in the King's Army.

THIS Gentleman was taken by the Enemy; and the two Parties were upon such Terms at that Time, that we did not treat each other as Prisoners of War, but as Traitors and Rebels. The poor Corporal being condemn'd to die, wrote a Letter to his Wife when under Sentence of Execution. He writ on the Thursday, and was to be executed on the Friday: But confidering. that the Letter would not come to his Wife's Hands till Saturday, the Day after Execution, and being at that Time more scrupulous than ordinary in speaking exact Truth, he formed his Letter rather according to the Posture of his Affairs when she should read it, than as they stood when he fent it: Though it must be confessed, there is a certain Perplexity in the Style of it,

which

which the Reader will easily pardon, confidering his Circumftances.

Dear Wife.

TOPING you are in good Health, as I am at this present Writing, This is to let you know, that Yesterday, between the Hours of Eleven and Twelve, I was hanged, drawn and quartered. I died very penitently, and every Body thought my Case very bard. Remember me kindly to my poor fatherless Children.

Yours till Death.

W. B.

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It so happened, that this honest Fellow was relieved by a Party of his Friends, and had the Satisfaction to fee all the Rebels hang'd who had been his Enemies. I must not omit a Circumstance which exposed him to Raillery his whole Life after. Before the Arrival of the next Post, that would have fet all Things clear, his Wife was married to a fecond Husband, who lived in the peaceable Possession of her; and the Corporal, who was a Man of plain Understanding, did not care to stir in the Matter, as knowing that she had the News of his Death under his own Hand, which she might have produced upon Occasion.



Saturday, April 29. 1710. Nº 165.

From my own Apartment, April 28.

T has always been my Endeavour to diffinguish between Realities and Appearances, and to separate true Merit from the Pretence to it.

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to it. As his shall ever be my Study to make Diferent of this Natura in humane Life, and to Cont of this Nature in burnance life, and to fathe a proper Distinctions between the Virtues and P chons of Manisons, and those false Colomb Resemblances: of them, that thine alike the Byes of the Vulgary to I shall be more partiarly careful to fearth into the various. Me Byes of the Vulgary for I shall be more particularly careful to fearth into the various Mexics and Pretences of the learned World. This is the more necessary, because there seems to be a general Combination among the Pedants rotes to one another's Labours, and cry up one another's Parts; while Men of Sense, either through that Modelly which is natural to them, or the Scorn they have for such trilling Commendations, enjoy their Stock of Knowledge like a hidden treasure; with Satisfastion and Silence, Particular to the Satisfastion and Silence. Treasure, with Satisfaction and Silence. Pedantry indeed in Learning is like Hypocrify in Religion, a Form of Knowledge without the Power of it, that attracts the Ey es of the common People, breaks out in Noile and Show, and inds its Reward not from any inward Pleasure that attends it, but from the Praises and Appro-

bations which it receives from Men.

OF this shallow Species, there is not a more importunate, empty, and conceited Animal, than that which is generally known by the Name of a Critick. This, in the common Acceptation of the Word, is one that, without entering into the Sense and Soul of an Author, has a few gen Rules, which, like mechanical Inftruments, applies to the Works of every Writer, and as they quadrate with them, pronounces the Author perfed or defective. He is Master of a certain Set of Words, as Unity, Style, Fire, Flegm, Easy, Natural, Turn, Sentiment, and the like; which be varies, compounds, divides and throws together, in every Part of his Discourse, without any Thought or Meaning The Marks you may know him by are, an elevated Eye, and dogmatical Brow, a positive Voice, and a Contempt for every Thing that comes out, whether he has VOL. III.

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He praises or dispraises in the Lump. He shakes his Head very frequently at the Pedantry of Universities, and bursts into Laughter when you mention an Author that is not known at Will's He hath formed his Judgment upon Honer, Horace and Virgil, not from their own Works, but from those of Rapin and Bosse. He knows his own Strength so well, that he never dares praise any Thing in which he has not a French Author for his Voucher.

WITH these extraordinary Talents and Accomplishments, Sir Timothy Tittle puts Menois Vogue, or condemns them to Obschrity, and fits as Judge of Life and Death upon every Author that appears in Publick. It is impossible to represent the Pangs, Agonies and Convulsions, which Sir Timothy expresses in every Feature of his Face, and Muscle of his Body, upon the

reading of a bad Poet of sond algod and

ABOUT a Week ago I was engaged at a Friend's of mine in an agreeable Conversation with his Wife and Daughters, when in the Height of our Mirth, Sir Timothy, who makes Love to my Friend's eldest Daughter, came in amongst us puffing and blowing as if he had been very much out of Breath. He immediately called for a Chair, and defired Leave to fit down, without any further Ceremony. I asked him, Where he had been? Whether he was out of Order? He only replied, That he was quite spent, and fell a curfing in Soliloguy. I could hear him cry, A wicked Rogue - An execrable Wretch -- Was there ever fuch a Monster - The young Ladies upon this began to be affrighted, and asked, Whether any one had hurt him He answered nothing, but still talked to himself. To lay the first Scene, says he, in St. James's Park, and the last in Northamptonshire! Is that all, says I? Then I suppose you have been at the Rehearfal of a Play this Morning. Been! fays he; I have

I have been at Northampton, in the Park, in a Lady's Bed-Chamber, in a Dining-Room, every where; the Rogue has led me such a Dance -Tho' I could fearce forbear laughing at his Difcourse, I told him I was glad it was no worse, and that he was only metaphorically weary. hort, Sir, fays he, the Author has not observed a fingle Unity in his whole Play; the Scene hifts in every Dialogue; the Villain has hurried me up and down at such a Rate, that I am tired off my Legs. I could not but observe with some Pleasure, that the young Lady whom he made Love to, conceived a very just Aversion towards him, upon feeing him fo very passionate in Trifles. And as the had that natural Sense which makes her a better Judge than a thousand Criticks, she began to rally him upon this foolish Humour. For my Part, fays the, I never knew a Play take that was written up to your Rules, as you call them. How Madam! fays he, Isthat your Opinion? I am fure you have a better Tafte. It is a pretty kind of Magick, fays she, the Poets have, to transport an Audience from Place to Place without the Help of a Coach and Horses. I could travel round the World at such 'Tis such an Entertainment as an Enchantress finds when she fancies herself in a Wood, or upon a Mountain, at a Feast, or a Solemnity; though at the same Time she has never stirred out of her Cottage. Your Simile, Madam, fays Sir Timothy, is by no Means just. Pray, fays the, let my Similes pass without a Criticism. mult contess, continued she, (for I found she was refolved to exasperate him) I laughed very heartily at the last new Comedy which you found so much Fault with. But, Madam, says he, you ought not to have laughed; and I defie any one to shew me a single Rule that you could laugh by. Ought not to laugh! fays she, Pray who should hinder me. Madam, fays he, there are such People in the World as Rapin, Dacier, and M 2 ieveral

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feveral others, that ought to have spoiled your Mirth. I have heard, fays the young Lady, That your great Criticks are always very bad Poets: I fancy there is as much Difference be tween the Works of one and the other, as there is between the Carriage of a Dancing Master and a Gentleman. I must confess, continued she, I would not be troubled with fo fine a Judgment as yours is; for I find you feel more Vexation in a bad Comedy, than I do in a deep Tragedy, Madam, fays Sir Timothy, That is not my Fault, they should learn the Art of Writing. For my Part, says the young Lady, I should think the greatest Art in your Writers of Comedies is to please. To please! says Sir Timothy, and immediately fell a laughing. Truly, fays the, that is my Opinion. Upon this, he composed his Countenance. looked upon his Watch, and took his Leave.

I HEAR that Sir Timothy has not been at my Friend's House fince this notable Conference, to the great Satisfaction of the young Lady, who by this Means has got rid of a very impertinent Fop.

I MUST confess, I could not but observe, with a great deal of Surprize, how this Gentleman, by his ill Nature, Folly and Affectation, hath made himself capable of suffering so many imaginary Pains, and looking with such a sense-less Severity upon the common Diversions of Life.

- Dicenda, tacenda, loquutus. Hor.

Nº 152,

Tuesday, May 2, 1710.

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White's Chocolate-house, May 1.

THE World is so overgrown with Singularities in Behaviour, and Method of Living, that

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that I have no fooner laid before Mankind the Absurdity of one Species of Men, but there starts up to my View some Sect of Impertinents that had before escaped Notice. This Afternoon, as I was talking with fine Mrs. Sprightly's Porter, and defiring Admittance upon an extraordinary Occasion, it was my Fate to be spy'd by Tom Modely riding by in his Chariot, He did me the Honour to stop, and asked, What I did there of a Monday? I answered, That I had Business of Importance, which I wanted to communicate to the Lady of the House. Tom is one of those Fools who look upon Knowledge of the Fashion to be the only liberal Science; and was fo rough as to tell me, That a well-bred Man would as foon call upon a Lady (who keeps a Day) at Midnight, as onany Day but that on which the professes being at Home. There are Rules and Decorums which are never to be transgressed by those who underfand the World; and he who offends in that Kind, ought not to take it ill if he is turned away, even when he fees the Person look out at her Window whom he enquires for. Nay, faid he, my Lady Dimple is so positive in this Rule, that she takes it for a Piece of good Breeding and Difinction to deny herself with her own Mouth. Mrs. Comma, the great Scholar, infifts upon it; and I my self have heard her assert, That a Lord's Porter, or a Lady's Woman, cannot be said to lie in that Case, because they act by Instruction; and their Words are no more their own, than those of a Puppet.

HE was going on with his Ribaldry, when on a sudden he looked on his Watch, and said, he had twenty Visits to make, and drove away without further Ceremony. I was then at Leisure to reflect upon the tasteless Manner of Life, which a Set of idle Fellows lead in this Town, and spend Youth it self with less Spirit, than other Men do their old Age. These Expletives in humane Society, tho' they are in themselves wholly insig-

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nificant,

feveral others, that ought to have spoiled your Mirth. I have heard, says the young Lady, That your great Criticks are always very bad Poets: I fancy there is as much Difference between the Works of one and the other, as there is between the Carriage of a Dancing Master and a Gentleman. I must confess, continued she, I would not be troubled with so fine a judgment as yours is; for I find you feel more Vexation in a bad Comedy, than I do in a deep Tragedy. Madam, says Sir Timothy, That is not my Fault, they should learn the Art of Writing. For my Part, says the young Lady, I should think the greatest Art in your Writers of Comedies is to please. To please: says Sir Timothy, and immediately fell a laughing. Truly, says she, that is my Opinion. Upon this, he composed his Countenance, looked upon his Watch, and took his Leave.

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White's Chocolate-house, May 1.

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nificant, become of some Confideration when they are mixed with others. I am very much at a Lois how to define, or under what Character, Diffinetion or Denomination, to place them, except you give me Leave to call them the Order of the n, except you Inspids. This Order is in its Extent like that of the Jesuits, and you see of them in every Way of Life, and in every Profession. Tom Modely has long appeared to me at the Head of this Species. By being habitually in the best Company, he knows perfectly well when a Coat is well cut, or a Perriwig well mounted. As foon as you enter the Place where he is, he tells the next Man to him, who is your Taylor, and judges of you more from the Choice of your Perriwig maker than of your Friend. His Bufiness in this World was to be well dreffed; and the greatest Circumstance that is to be recorded in his Annals is. That he wears twenty Shirts a Week, Thus, without ever Theaking Reason among the Men, or Pallion among the Women, he is every where well received; and without any one Man's Effeem, he has every Man's Indulgence. of the wobail

THIS Order has produced great Numbers of tolerable Copiers in Painting, good Rhimers in Poetry, and harmless Projectors in Politicks. You may see them at first Sight grow acquainted by Sympathy, insomuch that one who had not fuldied Nature, and did not know the true Caule of their sudden Familiarities, would think that they had some secret Intimation of each other, like the Free Masons. The other Day at Wils I heard Modely and a Critick of the same Order, show their equal Talents with great Delight. The learned Insipid was commending Racine's Turns;

the genteel Infipid, Devillier's Curls.

THESE Creatures, when they are not forced into any particular Employment, for want of Ideas in their own Imaginations, are the conflant Plague of all they meet with by Enquiries for News and Scandal, which makes them the Heroes

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of Visiting-Days, where they help the Design of the Meeting, which is to pass away that odious Thing called Time, in Discourses too trivial to raise any Reflections which may put well-bred Persons to the Trouble of Thinking.

From my own Apartment, May 14

this Morning, and receiving the Honours which Morgery, the Milk-Maid to our Lane, was doing me, by dancing before my Door with the Plate of half her Customers on her Head, when Mr. Clayton, the Author of Argues, made me a Vifit, and defined me to infert the following Advertisement in my enfising Raper.

THE Referred Malgar compass by Mr. Clayton, disher of Artinge, will be performed on Wedneldey the 3d Inflame in the Great Room at York-Buildings. Takers are so be had at White a Chacolate house. St. James a Coffee boule in St. James a treet, and Young-Man's Coffee house.

NOTE, The Trekets delivered out for the 27th of

WHEN I granted his Request, I made one to him, which was, That the Performers should put their Instruments in Tune before the Audience came in for that I thought the Resentment of the Eastern Prince, who, according to the old Story, took Tuning for Playing, to be very just and natural. He was so civil, as not only to promise that Favour, but also to assure me, that he would order the Heels of the Performers to be mussled in Cotton, that the Artists in so polite an Age as ours, may not intermix with their Harmony a Custom which so nearly resembles the stamping Dances of the West Indians or Hottentots.

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the Merria a Mare they include Defice or the Merria of the Merria and Merria and Merria of the contract of the

A Ball-Viol of Mr. Bickerstall's Acquainment, aphofe Mind and Fortune do not very exactly agree; proposes to set himself to Sale by Way of Lottery. Ten thousand Pounds is the Sum to be raised, at three Pence a Ticket, in Consideration that there are more Women who are willing to be married than that can spare a greater Sum. He had already made were his Person to Trustees for the faid Money to be forth-coming, and the dy to take to Wife the furturate Woman that wins him.

N. B. Tickets are given out by Mr. Charles Lillie, and Mr. John Morphow. Back Adventurer, must be Virgin, and subscribe ber Name to ber Tuket.

WHEREAS the several Churchwardens of most of the Parisbes within the Bills of Morality, ba an earnest Manner applied themselves by Way of Polit and have also made a Presentment, of the loofe Deportment during Divine Service, of Persons of too great Figure in all their faid Parifoss; for their Re proof. And whereas it is therein fet forth, That by Salutations given each other, Hints, Shrugs, Ogles, playing of Fans, and fooling with Canes at their Mouths, and other wanton Gesticulations, their whole Congregation appears rather a Theatrical Andline. than an House of Devotion. It is beech, ordered, That all Canes, Cravats, Bojom-Laces, Muffs, Pons, Suff Boxes, and all other Instruments made afe of to phe Persons unbecoming Airs, shall be immediately forfeited and fold; and of the Sum arising from the Sale there of, a ninth Part shall be paid to the Poor, and the reft to the Overfeers. The The care to and strenger be would order the Heers of the

be muffled in Cotton, that the neptiles in so police

surfige as ours, may not insuring with their Mancony a Cultoff of the insuring Cultoff of the distance of the distance of the distance of the surface of the

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Segnites invitant animos dimissa per aures, Quam que sunt scules submissa fidelibus. — I

Nº 167. Thursday May 4. 1710.

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From my obre Apariment, May 2011 100000

HAVING received Notice, That the fathis Evening in the Cloyfters dear Westminster-Abbey. I was refolved to walk thither, and fee the last Office done to a Man whom I had always very much admired, and from whose Action 1 had received more ftrong Impressions of what is great and noble in humane Nature, than from the Arguments of the most folid Philosophers, or the Defcriptions of the most charming Poets Phad ever read. As the rude and untaught Multitude are no Way wrought upon more effectually than by feeing publick Punishments and Executions; so Men of Letters and Education feel their Humanity most forcibly exercised, when they attend the Obsequies of Men who had arrived at any Perfection in liberal Accomplishments. Theatrical Action is to be effected as fuch, except it be objected, that we cannot call that an Art which cannot be attained by Art. Voice, Stature, Motion, and other Gifts, must be very bountifully bestowed by Nature, or Labour and Industry will but push the unhappy Endeavourer, in that Way, the further off his Wishes,

SUCH an Actor as Mr. Betterion ought to be recorded with the same Respect as Refers among the Romans. The greatest Orator has thought sit to quote his Judgment, and celebrate his Life. Roscius was the Example to all that would form themselves into proper and winning Behavious.

M. College of the H

His Action was so well adapted to the Sentiments he expressed, that the Youth of Rome thought they wanted only to be virtuous to be as graceful in their Appearance as Roleins. The Imagination took a lovely Impression of what was great and good; and they who never thought of setting up for the Arts of Imitation, became themselves in-

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imitable Characters.

THERE is no humane inventions to aprly calculated for the forming a free-born People as that of a Theatre. Tully reports. That the celebrated Player of whom I am theating used frequently to say. The Perfection of an Actor is only to become what he is doing. Young Men, who are too attentive to receive Lectures, are irrestibly taken with Performances. Hence it is, that I extreamly lamont the little Relift the Gentry of this Nation have at present for the just and noble Representations in some of our Tragedies. The Opera's, which are of late introduced, can leave no Trage behind them that can be or Service beyond the present Moment. To sing and to dance, are Accomplishments very sew have any Thoughts of practiting; but to speak justly and move gracefully, is what every Man thinks he does perform, or wishes he did.

I H A V E hardly a Notion, that any Performer of Antiquity could surpass the Action of Mr. Betterten in any of the Occasions in which he has appeared on our Stage. The wonderful Agony which he appeared in, when he examined the Circumstance of the Handkerchief in Othello; the Mixture of Love that intruded upon his Mind upon the innocent Answers Destenda makes, betrayed in his Gesture such a Variety and Vicistitude of Passions, as would admonish a Man to be afraid of his own Heart, and perfectly convince him, that it is to stab it, to admit that worst of Daggers, Jealousy. Whoever reads in his Closet this admirable Scene, will find that he cannot, except he has as warm an Imagination

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as Shake pear himself, find any but day, incoheas Sheki has hunder, and any but dry uncoherent and broken Sensences. But a Reader that has feen Betteron all it observes, there could not be a Word added; that longer Speeches had been unnatural, may impossible in Osbelle's Circumstances. The charming Passage in the same Tragedy, where he tells the Manner of winning the Affection of his Mastrels, was urged with so moving and graceful an Energy, that while I walked in the Gloyfers, I thought of him with the same Concern as if I waited for the Remains of a Person who had in real Lite done all that I had seen him represent. The Gloom of the Place. feen him represent. The Gloom of the Place. and faint Lights before the Ceremony appeared, contributed to the melancholy Dispetition I was in; and I began to be extreamly afflicted, theat Briggs and Coffic had any Difference; that H & four's Gallantry was fo unfortunate; and that the Mirth and good Humour of Falfaff could not exempt him from the Grave. Nay, this Occasi fion in me, who look upon the Diffinctions mongst Men to be meerly scenical, raised Refections upon the Emptiness of all humane Perfection and Greatness in general; and I could not but regret, that the facred Heads which lie buried in the Neighbourhood of this little Portion of Earth in which my poor old Friend is deposited, are returned to Dust as well as he, and that there is no Difference in the Grave between the imaginary and the real Monarch. This made. me fay of humane Life it felf with Machbeth:

icarina avo medicard a far tha Parlon police is To Merrow, to Morrow; and to Morrow, Creeps in a Stealing Pace from Day to Day, 19 1000 To the last Moment of recorded Time! And all our Teftendays beve lighted Fools To their eternal Night! Out, out fort Candle ! Life's but a walking Shadow, a poor Player That firsts and frets his Hour upon the Stage, And then is beard no more. THE LESS feme Perfore and with the Libraries V. . 1.

THE Mention I have here made terion, for whom I had, as long as I have known any Thing, a very great Effects and Gratitude for the Pleasure he gave me, can do him no Good; but it may polibly be of Service to the unhappy Woman he has left behind him, to have it known, that this great Tragedian was never in a Scene half to moving, as the Circumstances of his Affairs created at his Departure. His Wife. after the Consbitation of forty Years in the firitest Amity, has long pined away with a Sente of his Decay, as well in his Person as his little Fortune; and in Proportion to that, she has herself decayed both in her Health and Reason Her Musband's Death, added to her Age and Infirmifies, would certainly have determined her Life but that the Greatness of her Distress has bee her Relief, by a present Deprivation of the Senies. This Absence of Reason is here he Defence against Age, Sorrow, Poverty and Siel ness. I dwell upon this Account so diffinctly in Obedience to a certain great Spirit, who hides her Name, and has by Letter applied to me to recommend to her fome Object of Compassion. from whom the may be concealed. To any Jud and

THIS, I think, is a proper Occasion for exerting such Heroick Generosity; and as there is an ingenuous Shame in those who have known better Fortune to be reduced to receive Obligations, as well as a becoming Pain in the truly Generous to receive Thanks; in this Case both those Delicacies are preserved; for the Person obliged is as incapable of knowing her Benefactress, as her Benefactress is unwilling to be known by her.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS it has been fignified to the Censor, That under the Pretence that he has encouraged the Moving Picture, and particularly admired the Walking Statue, some Persons within the Liberties of Westminsten the

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minster have would walking Riffures, informat that the faid Pittures have within few Days often Sales by Anstion returned to the Habitation of their fiest Proprietors; that Matter has been not rowly looked into, and Orders are given to Pacolet to take Notice of all who are concerned in fuch Frauds; with Directions to draw their Pictures, that they may be hanged in Efficie, in Terrorem to all Austions for the future.

Superior Lenguin way their Pers, though particular their though particular their personal control of the contro

Nº. 168. 1910 Satirday, May 6e 1910.

From my own Apartment, May 5.

NIEVER was Man far much teazed, or fuffered half the Uneafines, as I have done this Evening, between a Couple of Fellows with whom I was unfortunately engaged to sup, where there were also leveral others in Company, One of them is the most invincibly impudent, and the other as incorrigibly abfurd. Upon hearing my Name, the Man of Audacity, as he calls himself; began to affume an aukward Way of Referve, by Way of Ridicule upon me as a Cenfor, and faid, He must have a Care of his Behavious, for there would Notes be writ upon all that should pals. The Man of Freedom and Base (for such the other thinks himself) asked me, Whether my Sister Jenny was breeding or not? After they had done with me, they were impertinent to a very fmart, but well bred Man, who food his Ground very well; and let the Company fee they ought, but could not be out of Countenance. I look upon fuch a Defence as a real good Action for while he received their Fire, there was a modest and worthy young Gentleman fare secure by him, and a Lady of the Family at the fame. Time, guarded against the nauscous Familiarity. of the one, and the more painful Mirth of the other. This Conversation, where there were thousand. thousand Things faid not worth repeating, had me consider with my fail, How an that Men of these diagreeable Characters often so great Lengths in the World, and fallows fail of outtripping Men of Merit; may, succeed to sell that with a Lord of Imperfections on their Heads, they go on in Opposition to general Disesteem, while they who are every Was their Superiors, languish away their Days, though posselled of the Approbation and Goodwill of all who knew them.

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IF we would examine into the fecret Shings of Action in the Impudent and the Abfurd, we shall find, though they bear a great Refemblance in their Behaviour, though they move upon very different Principles The Impudent areivery pref-Big. though they know they nrie different the Abfurd are importunate, because the fley are acceptable to Impudence is a Wite at Abfurdity a Folly: Sir Francis Barde talks ve agreeably upon the Subject of Impudence | Re takes Notice That the Orator being asked What was the first, second and third Requisite to make a fine Speaker ! Sull answered ! Affine This faid he is the very outward Form of Speak ing and ver it is what with the Generality his more Force than the most confarmate Abilities Impudence is to the rest of Mankind of the fame Die which Action is to Orators and admid hadte

verned more by Appearances than Realities, and the impudent Man in his Alicand Behaviour undertakes for himself that he has Ability and Merit, while the Modelt of Diffident gives himself up as one who is possessed incident gives himself up as one who is possessed incident gives himself up as one who is possessed incident gives himself up as one who is possessed incident things before them with little Opposition, and make to skilful an Use of their Talent, that they can grow out of Humour like Men of Confequence, and be four, and make their Diffatisfaction do them the same Service as Defect. This Way of Thinke ing

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ing has often furnished me with an Apology for great Men who confer Favours on the Impudence in carrying on the Government of Manifold they are not to confider what Men they shem felves approve in their Glofets and private Converlations, but what Men will extend themselves furthest, and more generally pass upon the World for fuch as their Patrons want in such and flich Stations, and consequently take so much Work off the Hands of those who employ them.

FAR be it that I should attempt to lessen the Acceptance which Men of this Character meet with in the World; but I humbly propose only that they who have Merit of a different Kind, would accomplish themselves in some Degree with this Quality of which I am now treating Nay, I allow these Gentlemen to press as for ward as they please in the Advancements of their Interests and Fortunes, but not to intrade abo others in Conversation also : Let them do what they can with the Rich and Great, as far as they are fuffered, but let them not interrupt the Easy and Agreeable. They may be useful as Servants in Ambition, but never as Affectates in Pleasure. However, as I would still drive at fomething inftructive in every Lucubration, I must recommend it to all Men who feel in themselves an Impulse towards attempting laudable Actions, to acquire fuch a Degree of Assurance, as never to lose the Possession of themselves in publick or private, so far as to be incapable of acting with a due Decorum on any Occasion they are called to. It is a mean Want of Fortitude in a good Man, not to be able to do a virtuous Action with as much Confidence as an impudent Fellow does an ill one. There is no Way of mending such false Modelty, but by laying it down for a Rule, That there is nothing shameful but what is criminal.

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THE Jesuits, an Order whose Inflitution is perfectly calculated for making a Progress in the Vorld, take Care to accomplish their Disciples for it, by breaking them of all impertment Bathfulnels, and accustoming them to a ready Performance of all indifferent Things. I remember in my Travels, when I was once at a publick Exercise in one of their Schools, a young Man made a most admirable Speech, with all the Beauty of Action, Cadence of Voice, and Force of Argument imaginable, in Defence of the Love of Glory. We were all enamoured with the Grace of the Youth, as he came down from the Desk, where he spoke, to present a Copy of his Speech to the Head of the Society. The Principal received it in a very obliging Manner, and bid him go to the Market-Place and fetch a foint of Mest, for he should dine with him. He bowed, and in a Trice the Orator returned, full of the Sense of Glory in this Obedience, and with the best Shoulder of Mutton in the Market.

THIS Treatment capacitates them for every Scene of Life. I therefore recommend it to the Confideration of all who have the Inffruction of Youth, which of the two is the more inexcusable, he who does every Thing by the meer Force of his Impudence, or who performs nothing thro the Oppression of his Modesty? In a Word, its a Weakness not to be able to attempt what a Man thinks he ought, and there is no Modelly

but in Self-Denial.

P. S. UPON my coming Home, I received the following Petition and Letter:

The bumble Petition of Sarah Lately;

the to to to to to the Sheweth, HAT your Petitioner has been one of those Ladies who have had fine Things constantly spoken to her in general Terms, and lived

lived, during her most blooming Years, in daily Expediation of Declarations of Marriage, but never had one made to her.

THAT he is now in her Grand Climaderick; which being above the Space of four Virginities, accounting at fifteen Years each

Your Petitioner most humbly prays, That

in the Lottery for the Bass-Viel the may have four Tickets, in Confide-

ration that her lingle Life has been

occasioned by the Incontancy of her Lovers and not through the Cruety

of the Frowardness of your Petitioner.

For two 19 the Court of And your Petitioner Shall, &c.

Continued the series of the Mr. Bickerftaffino John Way 1. 1716.

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A CCORDING to my Fancy, you took a much Detter Way to despose of a Bas Viol in Tellerday's Paper than you did in your Table of Marrian I defire the Renefit of a Lottery for my felf too - The Manner of it I leave to your own Diferetion: Only ? you can - allow the Tickets at above five Farthings a-piece. Pray accept of one Ticket for your Trouble, and I will you may be the fortunate Man that wins

Tour very bumble Servent till then,

visition soon and the bloom ifabella Kit. bour to improve them in the midfl of the Va-

I MUST own the Request of the aged Petitioner to be founded upon a very undeferved Diffress; and fince the might, had the had Juflice done her, been Mother of many Pretenders to this Prize, intread of being one herfelf, I do readily grant her Demand; but as for the Propolal of Mrs. Isabella Kit, I campot project a Lot tery for her, 'till I have Security she will furrender herfelf to the Winner of 5 ging an 20VIL in the delices all they have above bright; to all

Tripo of Resion and Tather of Society

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O Rus! Quando ego te afficient, quandoque liculit Munc octorum librit, nune fomno, & inventos foris, Ducere follicità jueunda obligia otta? - Hor.

Nº 136.

Inelday, My 9. 1710

From my own Apartment, May 8. HE Summer-Season now approaching, feveral of our Family have invited me to pals away a Month or two in the Country, and indeed nothing could be more agreeable to me than fuch a Recess, did I not consider that I am by two Quarts a worse Companion than then I was last among my Relations; And I am admonified by force of our Club, who have larly vilited Stafforthere, that they drink ut a group Rate than they did so than Time the entry soil does not produce every Fruit for Tres every Vice is not the Growth of every kind of Life; and I have, ever fince I could think been aftenish'd, that Drinking should be the Vice of the Country. If it were possible to add to all our senses, as we do to that of Sight, by Perspectives, we should methinks more particularly labour to improve them in the midst of the Variety of beauteous Objects which Nature has produced to entertain us in the Country; and do we in that Place defirov the Use of what Organi we have? As for my Part, I cannot but lament the Destruction that has been made of the wild Beafts of the Field, when I fee large Wrattant Earth possessed by Men who take no Advantage of their being rational, but lead meet Adima Lives, making it their whole Endeatour to lill in themselves all they have above Beasts; to wit, the Use of Reason, and Taste of Society. It is fre-

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frequently hosfied in the Writings of Orators and Poets, That his is to Eloquence and Poety we owe that we are drawn out of Woods and Solitudes into Towns and Cities, and from a wild and favage Heing become acquainted with the Laws of Humanity and Civility. If we are obliged to these Arts for id great Service, I could wish they were employed to give us a second Jum; that as they have brought us to dwell in Society, (a Bleffing which me other Creatures know) for they would perfuade us, now they have fettled us, to lay out all our Thoughts in furpassing each other in these Faculties in which only we excel other Creatures. But it is stiprefent fo fair otherwise, that the Contention seems to be; who shall be most eminent in Performances wherein Beafts enjoy greater Abilities than we have. I'll undertake, were the Butler and Swineherd, at any time Esquire's in Grost Britain to keep and compare Accounts of what Wash is drank up in to many Hours in the Harlous and the Pigfby, it would appear, the Gentleman of the House gives much more to his Friends than panion, a Medianor, and a Priend. his Hogs.

THIS with many other Evils, arises from the Error in Men's Judgments, and not making true Distinctions between Persons and Things. It is usually thought, That a few Sheets of Parchment, made before a Mich and Female of wealthy Houses come together, give the Heirs and Descendants of that Marriage, Possession of Lands and Tenements; but the Truth is, there is no Man who can be said to be Proprietor of an Estate, but he who knows how to enjoy it. Nay, it shall never be allowed, that the Land is not a Waste, when the Master is uncultivated. Therefore, to avoid Confusion, it is to be noted, that a Pealant with a great Estate is but an Incumbent, and that he must be a Gentleman to be a Landlord. A Landlord enjoys what he has with his Heart, an Incumbent with his Stomach.

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Gluttony, Drunkenness and Riot are the Enterfire, focial and humane Virtues, the Accomphilhments of a Landlord Who, that his and Passion for his native Country, does not think a worle than conquered, when to large Dimentions of it are in the Hands of Salvages, that know no Use of Property but to be Tyrants; or Liberty, but to be unmannerly to A Gentlemanin a Country-Life enjoys Paradife with a Temper fit for it; a Clown is curfett in it with all the cutting and unruly Pathons Man could be tomented with when he was expelled from it

THERE is no Character more deservedly effeemed than that of a Country Gentleman, who understands the Station in which Heaven and Nature have placed him. He is Father to his Tenants, and Patron to his Neighbours, and is more fuperior to those of lower Fortune by his Benevolence than his Possessions. He justly diwides his Time between Solitude and Company, fo as to use the one for the other. His Life is spent in the good Offices of an Advocate, a Companion, a Mediator, and a Friend. His Counfel and Knowledge are a Guard to the Simplicity and Innocence of those of lower Talents, and the Entertainment and Happiness of those of equal. When a Man in a Country-Life has this Turn, as it is to be hoped Thousands have, he lives in a more happy Condition than any is defcribed in the Pafforal Descriptions of Poets, or the vain-glorious Solitudes recorded by Philofophers. Man was cen be

TO a thinking Man it would feem prodigious, that the very Situation of a Country Life does not incline Men to a Scorn of the mean Gratifications some take in it. To fland by a Stream, naturally lulls the Mind into Composure and Reverence; to walk in Shades, divertifies that Pleasure; and a bright Sunshine makes a Man confider all Nature in Gladness, and himself

he happiest Being in it, as he is the most concious of her Gifts and Enjoyments. It would be the most impertinent Piece of Pedantry imaginable to form our Pleasures by Imitation of others. will not therefore mention Scipio and Lating. who are generally produced on this Subject as Authorities for the Charms of a Rural Life. He that does not feel the Force of agreeable Views and Situations in his own Mind, will hardly arrive at the Satisfactions they bring from the Refections of others. However, they who have a Tafte that Way, are more particularly inflam'd with Defire when they fee others in the Enjoyment of it, especially when Men carry into the Country a Knowledge of the World as well as of Nature. The Leifure of fuch Persons is endear'd and refin'd by Reflexion upon Cares and Inquietudes. The Absence of past Labours doubles prefent Pleasures, which is still augmented, if the Person in Solitude has the Happiness of being addicted to Letters. My Cousin Frank Bickerstaff gives me a very good Notion of this fort of Felicity in the following Letter."

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WRITE this to communicate to you the Happiness I have in the Neighbourhood and Conversation of the noble Lord, whose Health you enquired after in your last. I have bought that tittle Hovel which berders upon his Royalty; but am so far from being oppressed by his Greatness, that I who know no Envy, and be who is above Pride, mutually recommend ourselves to each other by the Difference of our Fortunes. He esteems me for being so well pleased with a little, and ladmire bim for enjoying so bandsomely a great deal. He has not the little Tafte of observing the Colour of a Tulip, or the Edging of a Leaf of Box, but rejoices in open Views, the Regularity of this Plantation and the Wildness of another, as well as the Fall of a River, the Rifing of a Promontory, and all other Objects fit to entertain a Mind like his, that has been long verfed

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in great and publick Amajements: The Make of the Soul is as much feen in Leifere as in B bas long lived in Courts, and been admired in Affin blies, for that he has railed to Experience a most chara-ing Eloquence, by which he communicates to me ing Eloquence, by which he communicates is me the foregreeably, that with his Company in the Fields ! at once enjoy the Country, and a Landskip of it. He is-now altering the Country of Canals and Rivalets, in which he has an Eye to his Neighbour's Satisfastion, as well as bis own. He often makes me Prefems turning the Water into my Grounds, and Jends me Elb by their own Sweams To woold my Thanks, the makes Nature the Inflorment of his Bounty, and does all good Offices for much with the Air of a Companion that his Frankness bides his own Condescension, as well de my Gratitude. Leave the World to it felf, and come forundal flig -gua llift ei

Cour affectionate Coufin; -ingail should bles

Francis Bickerstaff.

ababababababiia kababababab

Es ludum insolentum ludere pertinax, Transmutat incertos bonores, Hor. Nune mihi, nune alio, benigna.

Nº 170. I burfday, May 11. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 10.

AVING this Morning Spent Tome Time it reading on the 60 bje chof the Vicillitude of humane Life, I laid afide my Book, and began to ruminate on the Discourse which mised in me those Reflections. I believed it a very good Office to the World, to fit down and shew others the Road in which I am experienced by my Wandrings and Ernors. This is Schem's Way of Think-

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Thinking, and he had half convinced me, how suggerous it is to our true Happinels and Tran-quillity to fix our Mands upon any Thing which is in the Power of Fortune. It is excutable only in Animals who have not the Use of Realon, to be catched by Heoks and Bairs. Wealth, Glory and Power, which the ordinary People look up at with Admiration, the Learned and Wife know to be only fo many Spares laid to endawe them. There is nothing farther to be lought for with Earnefiness, than what will cloath and feed us If we pamper our felves in our Diet, or give our Imaginations a Loofe in our Defires, the Body will no longer obey the Mind. Let us think no further than to defend ourselves against Hunger, Thirst and Cold. We are to remember, that every Thing else is despicable, and not worth our Care. To want little, is true Grandeur, and very few Things are great to a great Mind. Those who form their Thoughts in this Manner, and abstract themselves from the World, are out of the Way of Fortune; and can look with Contempt both on her Favours and her Frowns. A the fame Time, they who separate themselves from the immediate Commerce with the buly Part of Mankind, are fill beneficial to them, while by their Studies and Writings they recommend to them the finall Value which ought to be put upon what they puriue with to much Labour and Disquiet While such Men are thought the most idle, they are the most usefully employed. They have all Things both humane and divine, under Confideration. To be perfectly free from the Infults of Fortune, we hould arm our felves with their Reflections. We should learn. That none but intellectual Polfessions are what we can properly call our own. All Things from without are but borrowed. What Fortune gives us, is not ours; and what-

ever she gives, she can take away.

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though he declaimed with to much strength of Reason, and a stoical Contempt of Riches and Power, he was at the same Time one of the richest and most powerful Men in Roma. I know no Instance of his being infolest in that Fortune and can therefore read his Thoughts on shots Subjects with the more Deference. I will not give Philosophy so poor a Look, as to say it cannot live in Courts; but I am of Opinion, that is there in the greatest Eminence, when smids the Assumption of All the World can bestow, and the Addresses of a Crowd who follow him for that Reason, a Man can think both of himself and those about him abstracted from these Circumstances. Such a Philosopher is as much above an Anchorite, as a wife Matron, who palfes through the World with Innocence, is preferable to the Nun who locks herself up from its

FULL of these Thoughts I lest my Lodgings, and took a Walk to the Court-End of the Town; and the Hurry and busy Faces I met with about Whitehall, made me form to my self Ideas of the different Prospects of all I saw, from the Turn and Cast of their Countenances. All, methought, had the same Thing in View, but prosecuted their Hopes with a different Air: Some shewed an unbecoming Eagerness, some a surly Impatience, some a winning Deference, but the Ge-

nerality a fervile Complaisance. In Jan mod

I COULD not but observe, as I roved about the Offices, That all who were still but in Expectation, murmured at Fortune; and all who had obtained their Wishes, immediately began to say, there was no such Being. Each believed it an Act of blind Chance that any other Man was preferred, but owed only to Service and Merit what he had obtained himself. It is the Fault of studious Men to appear in publick with too contemplative a Carriage; and I began to observe, that my Figure, Age and Dress, made

me particular: For which Reason, I thought it better to remove a studious Countenance from among busy ones, and take a Turn with a Friend

in the Privy-Garden.

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WHEN my Friend was alone with me there, Isaac, said he, I know you came abroad only to moralize and make Observations, and I will carry you hard by, where you shall see all that you have your felf confidered or read in Authors, or collected from Experience, concerning blind Fortune and irrelistible Destiny, illustrated in real Persons and proper Mechanisms. The Graces, the Muses, the Fates, all the Bleffings which have a good or ill Influence upon humane Life, are, you'll fay, very justly figured in the Persons of Women; and where I am carrying you, you'll see enough of that Sex together in an Employment which will have so important an Effect upon those who are to receive their Manufacture, as will make them be respectively called Deities or Furies, as their Labour shall prove disadvantageous or successful to their Votaries. Without waiting for my Answer, he carried me to an Apartment contiguous to the Banqueting-House, where there were placed at two long Tables a large Company of young Women, in decent and agreeable Habits, making up Tickets for the Lottery appointed by the Government. There walked between the Tables a Perfon who prefided over the Work. This Gentlewoman seemed an Emblem of Fortune; she commanded as if unconcerned in their Bulinels, and though every Thing was performed by her Direction, she did not visibly interpose in Particulars. She seemed in Pain at our near Approach to her, and most to approve us, when we made her no Advances. Her Height, her Mien, her Gesture, her Shape, and her Countenance, had something that spoke both Familiarity and Dignity. She therefore appeared to me not only a Picture of Fortune, but of Fortune as I liked VOL. III.

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her; which made me break out in the following Words:

MADAM,

I AM very glad to see the Fate of the many who now languish in Expectation of what will be the Event of your Labours, in the Hands of one who can all with so impartial an Indifference. Pardon me, that have often seen you before, and have lost you for Want of the Respect due to you. Let me beg of you, who have both the furnishing and turning of that Wheel of Lots, to be unlike the rest of your Sex, repulse the Forward and the Bold, and favour the Modest and the Humble. I know you sly the Importunate, but smile no more on the Careless. Add not to the Cossers of the Usurer, but give the Power of Bestowing to the Generous. Continue his Wants who cannot enjoy or communicate Plenty; but turn away his Powers, who can bear it with more Ease than he can see it in another.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS Philander signified to Clarindally Letter bearing Date Thursday twelve a Clock, That he had lost his Heart by a Shot from her Eyes, and drived she would condescend to meet him the same Day at eight in the Evening at Rosamond's Pond, faithfully protesting, that in case she would not do him that Honour, she might see the Body of the said Philander the next Day sloating on the said Lake of Love, and that he desired only three Sighs upon View of his said Body: It is desired, if he has not made away with himself accordingly, that he would forthwith shew himself to the Coroner of the City of Westminster; or Clarinda, being an old Offender, will be found guilty of wilful Murder.

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which the follow Kings, who were lately in Gun **报的外域到外域对流传统到代数于风域的风域**

Alter rixatus de lana fape caprina Propugnat nugis armatus. — Hor.

here full and N8 171. 1 Saturday, May 1341 7.100 mil 2000

Grecian Coffee boufe, May 12.

IT has happened to be for fome Days the Deliberation at the learned it Board in this House, whence Honour and Title had its first Original, Timoleon, who is very particular in his Opinions, but is thought particular for no other Caufe but that he acts against depraved Custom, by the Rules of Namure and Reason, in a very handfome Discourse gave the Company to underfland, That in those Ages which first degenerated from Simplicity of Life, and natural Justice, the Wife among them thought it necessary to inspire Men with the Love of Virtue, by giving them who adhered to the Interests of Innocence and Truth, fome diftinguishing Name to raise them above the common Level of Mankind. This Way of fixing Appellations of Credit upon eminent Meric, was what gave Being to Titles and Terms of Honour! Such a Name, continued he. without the Qualities which should give a Man Pretence to be exalted above others, does but turn him to Jeft and Ridicule. Should one fee another cudgelled, or fenryly treated, Do you think a Man fo used would take it kindly to be called Hetter or Mexander? Every Thing must bear a Proportion with the outward Value that is let upon it; or instead of being long had in Veneration, that very Term of Esteem will become a Word of Reproach. When Timoleca had done speaking, Urbanus pursued the same Purpole, by giving an Account of the Manner in N 2 which

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which the Indian Kings, who were lately in Gna Britain did Honour to the Person where they lodged. They were placed, faid he, in an handsome Apartment, at an Upholsterer's in Ringfreet, Covent-Garden. The Man of the House, it feems, had been very observant of them, and ready in their Service. These just and generous Princes, who act according to the Dictates of natural Justice, thought it proper to confer fome Dignity upon their Landlord before they left his House. One of them had been fick during his Residence there, and having never before been in a Bed, had a very great Veneration for him who made that Engine of Repole, fo useful and so necessary in his Diffress. It was confulted among the four Princes by what Name to dignify his great Merit and Services. The Emperor of the Mobicks, and the other three Kings, flood up, and in that Posture recounted the Civilities they had received, and particularly repeated the Care which was taken of their fick Brother. This, in their Imagination, who are used to know the Injuries of Weather, and the Vicifitudes of Cold and Heat, gave them very great Impressions of a skilful Upholsterer, whose Forniture was so well contrived for their Protection on such Occasions. It is with these less instructed (I will not fay less knowing) People, the Manner of doing Honour, to impose fome Name fignificant of the Qualities of the Person they distinguish, and the good Offices to ceived from him. It was therefore resolved to rall their Landlord Cadoroque, which is the Name of the throngest Fort in their Part of the World When they had agreed upon the Name, they fent for their Landlord, and as he entered into their Presence, the Emperor of the Mobicks taking him by the Hand, called him Cadorogue After which the other three Princes repeated the same Word and Ceremony.

TIMOLEON appeared much fatisfied with this Account, and having a Philosophick Turn, began to argue against the Modes and Manners of those Nations which we effect polite, and express himself with Disdain at our unusual Method of calling fuch as are Strangers to our dun novations, barbarous. I have, fars he, fo great a Deference for the Diffinction given by thefe-Princes, that Cadoroque shall be my Upholsterer - He was going on, but the intended Discourse was interrupted by Minucio who fate near him, a small Philosopher, who is also somewhat of a Politician; one of those who sets up for Knowledge by Doubting, and has no other Way of making himself considerable, but by contradicting all he hears faid. He has, belides much Doubt and Spirit of Contradiction, a constant Suspicion as to State-Affairs. This accomplish d Gentleman, with a very awful Brow, and a Countenance full of Weight, told Timoleon, That it was a great Misfortune Men of Letters feldom looked into the Bottom of Things. Will any Man, continued he, perswade me, that this was not from the Beginning to the End a concerted Affair? Who can convince the World, that four Kings shall come over here, and lie at the two Crowns and Cushion, and one of them fall fick, and the Place be called King-freet, and all this by meer Accident? No, no : To a Man of very small Penetration, it appears, that Tea Tee Neen Ho Ga Row, Emperor of the Mobocks, was prepared for this Adventure beforehand. I do not care to contradict any Gentleman in his Discourse; but I must say, however, Sa Ga Teath Rua Geth Ton and E Tow Ob Koam, might be surprised in this Matter; nevertheless, Ho Nec leth Taw No Row knew it before he let Foot on the English Shore.

TIMOLEON look'd stedfastly at him for some Time, then shaked his Head, paid for his Tea, and marched off. Several others who sate

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round him, were in their Turns attacked by this ready Disputant. A Gentleman who was at some Distance, happened in Discourse to say it was four Miles to Hammersmith. I must beg your Pardon, fays Minucio, when we fay a Place is fo far off, we do not mean exactly from the very Spot of Earth we are in, but from the Town where we are; fo that you must begin your Account from the End of Piccadilly and if you do to, I'll lay any Man ten to one, it is not above three good Miles off. Another, about Minucio's Level of Understanding, began to take him up in this Important Argument, and maintained, That confidering the Way from Pintico at the End of St. James's Park, and the crofling from Chelsea by Earl's Court, he would stand to it, that it was full four Miles. But Minucia replied with great Vehemence, and feemed fo much to have the better of the Dispute, that this Adversary quitted the Field, as well as the other. I fate till I faw the Table almost all vanished, where, for Want of Discourse, Minucio asked me. How I did? To which I answered, Very well. That's very much, said he; I affure you, you look paler than ordinary. Nay, thought I, if he won't allow me to know whether I am well or not, there's no flaying for me neither. Upon which I took my Leave, pondering as I went Home at this strange Poverty of Imagination, which makes Men run into the Fault of giving Contradiction. They want in their Minds Entertains ment for themselves or their Company, and therefore build all they speak upon what is flarted by others; and fince they cannot improve that Foundation, they strive to destroy it. The only Way of dealing with these People is to answer in Monosyllables, or by Way of Question When one of them tells you a Thing that he thinks extraordinary, I go no farther than, Say you fo, Sir? Indeed! Heyday! Or, Is it come to that! These little Rules, which appear but GILY

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bur illy my in the Repetition, have brought me with great Tranquillity to this Age. And I have made it an Observation, that as Assent is more agreeable than Flattery, so Contradiction is more odious than Calumny.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Mr. Bickerstass s Aereal Messenger has brought him a Report of what passed at the Austion of Pictures which was in Somerset-House Yard on Monday last, and finds there were no Screens present, but all transacted with great Justice.

N. B. All false Buyers at Auctions being employed only to hide others, are from this Day forward to be known in Mr. Bickerstast's Writings by the Word

Screens.

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Nº 172. Tuesday, May 16. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 15.

WHEN a Man is in a serious Mood, and ponders upon his own Make, with a Retrospect to the Actions of his Life, and the many satal Miscarriages in it, which he owes to ungoverned Passions, he is then apt to say to himself, That Experience has guarded him against such Errors for the future: But Nature often recurs in spite of his best Resolutions, and it is to the very End of our Days a Struggle between our Reason and our Temper, which shall have the Empire over us. However, this is very much to be helped by Circumspection, and a constant Alarm against the first Onsets of Passion.

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As this is in general a necessary Care to make a Man's Life easy and agreeable to himself, so it is more particularly the Duty of such as are engaged in Friendship, and more near Commerce with others. Those who have their Joys, have also their Griefs in Proportion, and none can extremely exalt or depress Friends. The harsh Things which come from the rest of the World. are received and repulsed with that Spirit which every honest Man bears for his own Vindication: but Unkindness in Words or Actions among Friends, affects us at the first Instant in the inmost Recesses of our Souls. Indifferent People. if I may so say, can wound us only in heterogeneous Parts, maim us in our Legs or Arms; but the Friend can make no Pass but at the Heart it self. On the other Side, the most impotent Assistance, the meer Well-wishes of a Friend, gives a Man Constancy and Courage against the most prevailing Force of his Enemies. It is here only a Man enjoys and fuffers to the Quick. For this Reason, the most gentle Behaviour is absolutely necessary to maintain Friendship in any Degree above the common Level of Acquaintance. But there is a Relation of Life much more near than the most strict and facred Friendship, that is to fay, Marriage. This Union is of too close and delicate a Nature to be easily conceived by those who do not know that Condition by Experience. Here a Man should, if possible, soften his Passions; if not for his own Ease, in Compliance to a Creature formed with a Mind of a quite different Make from his own. I am fure, I do not mean it an Injury to Women, when I say there is a Sort of Sex in Souls. I am tender of offending them, and know it is hard not to do it on this Subject; but I must go on to say, That the Soul of a Man, and that of a Woman, are made very unlike, according to the Employments for which they are defigned. The Ladies will please to observe,

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observe, I Tay, our Minds have different, not Superior Qualities to theirs. The Virtues have respectively a Mascutine and a Feminine Cast. What we call in Men Wildom, is in Women Prudence. It is a Partiality to call one greater than the other. A prudent Woman is in the same Class of Honour as a wife Man, and the Scandals in the Way of both are equally danger rous. But to make this State any Thing but a Burthen, and not hang a Weight upon our very Beings, it is very proper each of the Couple should frequently remember, that there are many Things which grow out of their very Natures that are pardonable, nay becoming, when confidered as fuch, but without that Reflection must give the quickest Pain and Veration. To manage well a great Family, is as worthy an Inflance of Capacity, as to execute a great Employment; and for the Generality, as Women perform the confiderable Part of their Duties, as well as Men do theirs; for in their common-Behaviour, those of ordinary Genius are not more trivial than the common Rate of Men; and in my Opinion, the playing of a Fan is every Whit as good an Entertainment as the beating of a Snuff-Box. 129010 vigy and bluck and

BUT however I have rambled in this libertine Manner of Writing by way of Essay, I now
sate down with an Intention to represent to my
Readers, how pernicious, how sudden, and how
satal Surprizes of Passion are to the Mind of
Man; and that in the more intimate Commerces
of Life they are most liable to arise, even in our
most sedate and indolent Hours. Occurrences of
this Kind have had very terrible Essess; and
when one resteds upon them, we cannot but
tremble to consider what we are capable of being wrought up to against all the Ties of Nature, Love, Honour, Reason, and Religion,
though the Man who breaks through them all,
had, an Hour before he did so, a lively and vir-

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tuous Senfe of their Dictates. When unbappy Catastrophe's make up Part of the History of Brinces and Perfons who act in high Spheres, or are represented in the moving Language, and well wrought Scenes of Tragedians, they do not fail of striking us with Terror; but then they affect us only in a transient Manner, and pass through our Imaginations, as Incidents in which our Bortunes are too humble to be concerned. or which Writers form for the Offentation of their own Force; or, at most, as Things fit me ther to exercise the Power of our Minds, than to create new Habits in them. Instead of such Paffages, I was thinking it would be of great Use (if any could hit it) to lay before the World fuch Adventures as befal Persons not exalted above the common Level. This, methought, would better prevail upon the ordinary Race of Meny who are for proposiessed with ourward Appearances, that they mistake Fortune for Nature, and believe nothing can relate to them that does not happen to fuch as live and look like themselves.

THE unhappy End of a Gentleman, whole Story an Acquaintance of mine was just now tel ling me, would be very proper for this End, if it could be related with all the Circumstances as I heard it this Evening; for it rouched me lo much; that I cannot forbear entering upon it.

" MR. Eustace, a young Gentleman of a good Estate near Dublin in Ireland, married a Lady of Youth, Beauty, and Modesty, and lived with her in general with much Ease and Tranquillity; but was in his fecret Temper impatient of Rebuke: She is apt to fall into little Sallies of Paffion, yet as fuddenly recalled by her own Reflection on her Fault, and the Confideration of her Husband's Temper. It happened, as he, his Wife, and her Sister, were at Supper together about two Months ago, that in the Midft of a eartless and familiar Conversation, the Sisters fell

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fell into a little Warmth and Contradiction. He. who was one of that Sort of Men who are never unconcerned at what passes before them, fell into an outragious Passion on the Side of the Sifler. The Person about whom they disputed was so near, that they were under no Restraint from running into vain Repetitions of pall Heats: On which Occasion all the Aggravations of Anger and Diffast boiled up, and were repeated with the Bitterness of exasperated Lovers. Wife observing her Husband extremely moved. began to turn it off, and rally him for interpoling between two People, who from their Infancy had been angry and pleased with each other every half Hour. But it descended deeper into his Thoughts, and they broke up with a fullen Si-The Wife immediately retired to her Chamber, whither her Husband soon after followed. When they were in Bed, he foon difsembled a Sleep, and she, pleased that his Thoughts were composed, fell into a real one. Their Apartment was very distant from the rest of their Family, in a lonely Country-House. He now faw his Opportunity, and with a Dagger he had brought to Bed with him, stabbed his Wife in the Side. She awaked in the highest Terror; but immediately imagined it was a Blow design'd for her Husband by Ruffians, began to grafp him, and strove to awake and rouze him to defend himself. He still pretended himfelf fleeping, and gave her a fecond Wound.

she now drew open the Curtains, and by the Help of Moon-light saw his Hand listed up to stab her. The Horror disarmed her from surther Struggling; and he enraged anew at being discovered, fixed his Poniard in her Bosom. As soon as he believed he had dispatched her, he attempted to escape out of the Window: But she, still alive, called to him not to hurt himself; for she might live. He was so strugg with the insupportable Resection upon her Goodness,

and

and his own Villany, that he jumped to the Bed, and wounded her all over with as much Rage as if every Blow was provoked by new Aggravations. In this Fury of Mind he fled away. His Wife had still Strength to go to her Sister's Apartment, and give her an Account of this wonderful Tragedy; but died the next Day. Some Weeks after, an Officer of Justice, in attempting to seize the Criminal, fired upon him, as did the Criminal upon the Officer. Both their Balls took Place, and both immediately expired.

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Stultitia caruiffe. Hor.

Nº 173. Thursday, May 18. 1710.

Sheer-Lane, May 17.

WHEN I first began to learn to push this last Winter, my Master had a great deal of Work upon his Hands to make me unlearn the Postures and Motions which I had got by having in my younger Years practifed Back-Sword, with a little Eye to the fingle Falchion. Knock down, was the Word in the Civil Wars, and we generally added to this Skill the Knowledge of the Cornish Hug, as well as the Grapple, to play with Hand and Foot. By this Means I was for defending my Head when the French Gentleman was making a full Pass at my Bosom, infomuch, that he told me I was fairly killed feven Times in one Morning, without having done my Master any other Mischief than one Knock on the Pate. This was a great Misfortune to me; and I believe I may fay, without Vanity, I am the first who ever pushed so erroneously; and yet conquered the Prejudice of Education

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Education fo well, as to make my Passes for clear, and recover Hand and Foot with that Agility, as I do at this Day. The Truth of it is. the first Rudiments of Education are given very indifcreetly by most Parents, as much with Relation to the more important Concerns of the Mind, as in the Gestures of the Body. Whatever Children are designed for, and whatever Profpeds the Fortune or Interest of their Parents may give them in their future Lives, they are all promiscuously instructed the same Way; and Horace and Virgil mnst be thrummed by a Boy as well before he goes to an Apprenticeship, as to the University. This ridiculous Way of treating the Under-aged of this Island has very often raifed both my Spleen and Mirth, but I think never both at once to much as to-day. A good Mother of our Neighbourhood made me a Visit with her Son and Heir, a Lad somewhat above five Foot, and wants but little of the Height and Strength of a good Musqueteer in any Regiment in the Service. Her Bufiness was to defire I would examine him, for he was far gone in a Book, the first Letters of which she often saw in my Papers. The Youth produced it, and I found it was my Friend Horace. It was very easy to turn to the Place the Boy was learning in, which was the Fifth Ode of the first Book, to Pyrrba. I read it over aloud, as well because I am always delighted when I turn to the beautiful Parts of that Author, as also to gain Time for confidering a little how to keep up the Mother's Pleasure in her Child, which I thought Barbarity to interrupt. In the first Place I asked him, Who this same Pyrrha was? He answered very readily, Who this She was the Wife of Pyrrhus, one of Alexander's Captains. I lifted up my Hands. The Mother courtefies — Nay, says she, — I knew you world fland in Admiration. — I assure you, continued she, for all he looks so tall, he is but very young. Pray ask him some more, never spare him

him. With that I took the Liberty to ask him, What was the Character of this Gentlewoman? He read the three first Verses:

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rofa Perfufus liquidis avget edoribus Grato, Pyrrha, sub Antro?

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And very gravely told me, She lived at the Sign of the Role in a Cellar. I took Care to be very much aftonished at the Lad's Improvements; but withal advised her, as foon as possible, to take him from School, for he could learn no more there. This very filly Dialogue was a lively Image of the impertinent Method used in breeding Boys without Genius or Spirit, to the reading Things for which their Heads were never framed. But this is the natural Effect of a certain Vanity in the Minds of Parents, who are wonderfully de-lighted with the Thought of breeding their Children to Accomplishments, which they believe nothing but the Want of the same Care in their own Fathers prevented them from being Masters of. Thus it is, that the Part of Life most fit for Improvement, is generally employed in a Method against the Bent of Nature; and a Lad of such Parts as are fit for an Occupation, where there can be no Calls out of the beaten Path, is two or three Years of his Time wholly taken up in knowing how well Ovid's Miffress became such a Dress; how such a Nymph for her Cruelty was changed into such an Animal; and how it is made generous in Aneas to put Turnus to Death. Gallantries that can no more come within the Occurrences of the Lives of ordinary Men, than they can be relished by their Imaginations. However, still the Humour goes on from one Generation to another; and the Pastry-Cook here in the Lane the other Night told me, He would not yet take away his Son from his Learning, but has refolved, as foon as he had a little Smatterhim

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ing in the Greek, to put him Apprentice to a Soapboiler. These wrong Beginnings determine our Success in the World; and when our Thoughts are originally fallly biasted, their Agility and Force do but carry us the further out of our Way in proportion to our Speed. But we are half Way our Journey when we have got into the right Road. If all our Days were usefully employed, and we did not fet out impertinently. we should not have so many grotesque Professors in all the Arts of Life, but every Man would be in a proper and becoming Method of distinguishing or entertaining himfelf suitably to what Nature defigned him. As they go on now, our Parents do not only force us upon what is against our Talents, but our Teachers are also as injudicious in what they put us to learn. I have hardly ever fince fuffered fo much by the Charms of any Beauty, as I did before I had a Senie of Passion, for not apprehending that the Smile of Laluge was what pleased Horace; and I verily believo, the Stripes I suffered about Digito male pertinaci, has given me that irreconcileable Averfion, which I shall carry to my Grave, against

Coquets. Autumitet. AS for the elegant Writer of whom I am talking, his Excellencies are to be observed as they relate to the different Concerns of his Life; and he is always to be looked upon as a Lover, a Courtier, or a Man of Wit. His admirable Odes have numberless Instances of his Merit in each of these Characters His Epistles and Satires are full of proper Notices for the Conduct of Life in a Court; and what we call good Breeding, most agreeably intermixed with his Morality. His Addresses to the Persons who favoured him are so inimitably engaging, that Augustus complained of him for so seldom writing to him, and asked him, Whether he was atraid Policrity should read their Names together? Now for the Generality of Men to spend much

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Time in such Writings, is as pleasant a Folly as any he ridicules. Whatever the Crowd of Scholars may pretend, if their Way of Life, or their own Imaginations, do not lead them to a Taffe of him, they may read, nay write, fifty Volumes upon him, and be just as they were when they began. I remember to have heard a great Painter say, There are certain Faces for certain Painters as well as certain Subjects for certain Poets. This is as true in the Choice of Studies; and no one will ever relish an Author thoroughly well, who would not have been fit Company for that Author had they lived at the same Time. All others are Mechanicks in Learning, and take the Sentiments of Writers like Waiting-Servants, who report what passed at their Master's Table; but debase every Thought and Expression, for want of the Air with which they were uttered.

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Quem mala fiultitia, aut quacunq; inscitia veri, Cacum agit, insanum Chrysippi perticus, & grez Autumat. — Hor.

Nº 174.

Saturday, May 20. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 19.

THE learned Scotus, to distinguish the Race of Mankind, gives every Individual of that Species what he calls a Seity, something peculiar to himself, which makes him different from all other Persons in the World. This Particularity renders him either venerable or ridicularity grow out into Faults, or improve into Virtues. In the Office I have undertaken, you are to observe, That I have hitherto presented

only the more infignificant and lazy Part of Mankind under the Denomination of Dead Men, mether with the Degrees towards Non-existence, in which others can neither be said to live or be defunct, but are only Animals meerly dressed up like Men, and differ from each other but as flies do by a little Colouring or Flutterings of their Wings. Now as our Discourses heretofore have chiefly regarded the Indolent Part of the Species, it remains that we do Justice also upon the impertinently Active and Enterprizing. Such as these I shall take particular Care to place is safe Custody, and have used all possible Diligence to run up my Edifice in Moorsields for that Service.

WE who are adept in Aftrology, can impute it to feveral Causes in the Planets, That this Quarter of our great City is the Region of such Persons as either never had, or have lost, the Use of Reason. It has indeed been Time out of Mind the Reception of Fools as well as Madmen. The Care and Information of the former I affign to other learned Men, who have for that End taken up their Habitation in those Parts; as, among others, to the famous Dr. Trotter, and my ingenious Friend Dr. Langbam. These oraculous Proficients are Day and Night employed in deep Searches, for the Direction of such as run astray after their lost Goods: But at present they are more particularly serviceable to their Country, in foretelling the Fate of such as have Chances in the Publick Lottery. Dr. Langham shows a peculiar Generosity on this Occalion, taking only one Half-Crown for a Prediction, eighteen Pence of which to be paid out of the Prizes; which Method the Doctor is willing to comply with in Favour of every Adventurer in the whole Lottery. Leaving therefore the whole Generation of fuch Enquirers to fuch Literati as I have now mentioned, we are to proceed towards Peopling our House, which we have

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imaginable.

IT is necessary in this Place to premise. That the Superiority and Force of Mind which is born with Men of great Genius; and which, when it falls in with a noble Imagination, is called Poetical Fury, does not come under my Confideration; but the Pretence to fuch an Impulse without natural Warmth, shall be allowed a fit Object of this Charity; and all the Volumes written by fuch Hands, shall be from Time to Time placed in proper Order upon the Rails of the unhoused Booksellers within the Diffrict of the College, (who have long inhabited this Quarter) in the same Manner as they are already disposed foon after their Publication. I promise my self from these Writings my best Opiates for those Patients, whose high Imaginations, and hot Spirits, have waked them into Distraction. Their boiling Tempers are not to be wrought upon by, my Gruels and Julips, but must ever be employed, or appear to be fo, or their Recovery will be impracticable. I shall therefore make use of such Poets as preserve so constant a Mediocrity, as never to elevate the Mind into Joy, or depress it into Sadness, yet at the same Time keep the Faculties of the Readers in Suspence, tho they introduce no Idea's of their own. By this Means, a difordered Mind, like a broken Limb, will recover its Strength by the sole Benefit of being out of Use, and lying without Motion. But as Reading is not an Entertainment that can take up the full Time of my Patients, I have now in Pension a proportionable Number of Story-Tellers, who are by Turns to walk about the Gal leries of the House, and by their Narrations second the Labours of my pretty good Poets. There are among these Story-Tellers some that have so earnest Countenances, and weighty Brows, that they will draw a Madman, even when his Fit is just coming on, into a Whisper, and by the Force of Sl ftand to gi

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of Shrugs, Nods, and bufy Gestures, make him fand amazed so long as that we may have Time

to give him his Broth without Danger.

BUT as Fortune has the Polleffion of Men's Minds, a Physician may cure all the fick People of ordinary Degree in the whole Town, and never come into Reputation. I shall therefore begin with Persons of Condition; and the first I thall undertake, shall be the Lady Fidget, the general Visitant, and Will Voluble, the fine Talker. These Persons shall be first locked up, for the Peace of all whom the one vifits, and all

whom the other talks to.

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THE Passion which first touched the Brain of both these Persons, was Envy; and has had such wondrous Effects, that to this, Lady Fidget owes that she is so coutteous; to this, Will Voluble that he is eloquent. Fidget has a reftless Torment in hearing of any one's Prosperity, and cannot know any Quiet till she visits her, and is Eye-Witness of fomething that leffens it. Thus her Life is a continual Search after what does not concern her, and her Companions speak kindly even of the Absent and the Unfortunate, to teaze her. She was the first that visited Blavia after the Small Pox, and has never feen her fince because she is not altered. Call a young Woman handfome in her Company, and the tells you, It is pity the has no Fortune: Say she is rich, and she is as forry that she is filly. With all this ill Nature, Fidget is herfelf young, rich, and handsome; but loses the Pleasure of all those Qualities, because she has them in common with others.

TO make up her Misery, she is well-bred, she hears Commendations till she is ready to faint for Want of venting her felf in Contradictions. This Madness is not expressed by the Voice; but is uttered in the Eyes and Features: It's first Symptom is upon beholding an agreeable Object, a sudden Approbation immediately checked with

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THIS Lady I shall take the Liberty to conduct into a Bed of Straw and Darkness, and have some Hopes, that after long Absence from the Light, the Pleasure of seeing at all may reconcile her to what fhe shall see, tho it proves to

be never to agreeable.

MY physical Remarks on the Distraction of Envy in other Persons, and particularly in Will Voluble, is interrupted by a Visit from Mr. Kidney, with Advices which will bring Matter of new Disturbance to many possessed with this Sort of Diforder, which I shall publish to bring out the Symptoms more kindly, and lay the Diffemper more open to my View.

St. James's Coffee-boufe, May 19.

This Evening a Mail from Holland brought the following Advices:

From the Camp before Donay, May 26. N. S. On the 23d the French affembled their Army, and encamped with their Right near Bouchain, and their Left near Crevcoeur. Upon this Motion of the Enemy, the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugens made & Movement with their Army on the 24th, and encamped from Alleux to Vitry and Isez-Esquerebien, where they are so advantagiously posted; that they not only cover the Siege, secure our Convoys of Provisions, Forage, and Ammunition, from Lift and Tommay, and the Canals and Dikes we have made to turn the Water of the Scarp and La Cenfe to Bouchain; but are in a Readiness, by marching from the Right, to possess themselves of the Field of Battel marked out betwixt Vitry and Montigny, or from the Left to gain the Lines of Circumvallation betwixt Fierin and Dechy: So that whatever Way the Enemy shall approach to attack us, whether by the Plains of Lens, or by Bouchain and Valenciennes, we have but a very finall Movement to make, to possess our selves of the

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the Ground on which it will be most advantagious to receive them. The Enemy marched this Morning from their Left, and are encamped with their Right at Offy, and their Left towards Arras, and, according to our Advices, will pass the Scarp to Morrow, and enter on the Plains of Lens, though several Regiments of Horse, the German and Liege Troops, which are destined to compose Part of their Army, have not yet joined them. If they pass the Scarp, we shall do the like at the same Time, to possess our selves with all possible Advantage of the Field of Battel: But if they continue where they are, we shall not remove, because in our present Station we sufficiently cover from all Insults both our Siege and Convoys.

Monsieur Villars cannot yet go without Crutches, and it is believed will have much Difficulty to ride. He and the Duke of Bewick are to command the French Army, the rest of the Marshals being only to affist in Council.

LAST Night we entirely perfected Four Bridges over the Avant Fasse at both Attacks; and our Saps are so far advanced, that in Three or Four Days Batteries will be raised on the Glacis, to batter in Breach both the Outworks and Ramparts of the Town.

LETTER'S from the Hague of the 27th, N. S. fay, That the Deputies of the States of Holland, who fet out for Gertruydenberg on the 23d, to renew the Conferences with the French Ministers, returned on the 26th, and had communicated to the States General the new Overtures that were made on the Part of Frunce, which it is believed, if they are in Earnest, may produce a general Treaty.

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Nº 175.

edvist riods divide Tuefday, May 23, 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 12.

N the Distribution of the Apartments in the New Bedlam, proper Regard is had to the different Sexes, and the Lodgings accommodated accordingly. Among other Necessaries, as I have thought fit to appoint Story-Tellers to footh the Men, so I have allowed Tale-Bearers to indulge the Intervals of my Female Patients. But before I enter upon disposing of the Main of the great Body that wants my Assistance, it is necessary to consider the humane Race abstracted from all other Distinctions and Considerations except that of Sex. This will lead us to a nearer View of their Excellencies and Imperfections, which are to be accounted the one or the other, as they are fuitable to the Delign for which the Perfors to defective or accomplished came into the World.

TO make this Enquiry aright, we must speak of the Life of People of Condition, and the proportionable Applications to those below them will be easily made, to as to value the whole species by the same Rule. We will begin with the Woman, and behold her as a Virgin in her Father's House. This State of her Life is infinitely more delightful than that of her Brother at the same Age. While the is entertained with learning melodious Airs at her Spinet, is led round a Room in the most complaisant Manner to a Fiddle, or is entertained with Applaules of her Beauty and Perfection in the ordinary Conversation she meets with; the young Man is under the Dictates of a rigid Schoolmaster or Instructor, contradicted in every Word he speaks, and curbed in

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H C all the Inclinations he discovers. Mrs. Elizabeth is the Object of Defire and Admiration, looked upon with Delight, courted with all the Powers of Eloquence and Address, approached with a certain Worship, and defended with a certain Loyalty. This is her Case as to the World: In her Domestick Character, she is the Companion, the Friend, and Confident of her Mother, and the Object of a Pleasure, something like the Love between Angels, to her Father. Her Youth, her Beauty, her Air, are by him looked upon with an inestable Transport beyond any other Joy in this Life, with as much Purity as can be met with in the next.

HER Brother William, at the same Years, is but in the Rudiments of those Acquisitions which must gain him Esteem in the World. His Heart beats for Applause among Men, yet is he fearful of every Step towards it. If he proposes to himself to make a Figure in the World, his Youth is damped with a Prospect of Dissipulties, Dangers, and Dishonours; and an Opposition in all generous Attempts, whether they regard his Love or

his Ambition.

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IN the next Stage of Life she has little else to do, but (what the is accomplished for by the meer Gifts of Nature) to appear lovely and agreeable to her Husband, tender to her Children, and affable to her Servants: But a Man, when he enters into this Way, is but in the first Scene, far from the Accomplishment of his Deligns. He is now in all Things to act for others as well as himfelf. He is to have Industry and Frugality in his private Affairs, and Integrity and Addrelles in Publick. To these Qualities, he must add a Courage and Resolution to Support his other Abilities, left he be interrupted in the Prolecution of his just Endeavours, in which the Honour and Interest of his Posterity are as much concerned as his own personal Welfare.

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THIS little Sketch may in some Measure give an Idea of the different Parts which the Sexes have to act, and the advantagious as well as inconvenient Terms on which they are to enter upon their several Parts of Life. This may also be some Rule to us in the Examination of their Conduct. In short, I shall take it for a Maxim, That a Woman who resigns the Purpose of being pleasing, and the Man who gives up the Thoughts of being wise, do equally quit their Claim to the true Causes of Living; and are to be allowed the Diet and Discipline of my charitable Structure to reduce them to Reason.

ON the other Side, the Woman who hopes to please by Methods which should make her edious, and the Man who would be thought wife by a Behaviour that renders him ridiculous, are to be taken into Custody for their false Industry, as justly as they ought for their

Negligence.

N. B. Mr. Bickerstaff is taken extremely ill with the Tooth-Ach, and cannot proceed in this Discourse.

Nullum numen abest st sit prunentia. Juv.

Nº 176. Thursday, May 25. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 23.

THIS Evening, after a little Ease from the raging Pain caused by so small an Organ as an aking Tooth, under which I had behaved my self so ill as to have broke two Pipes and my Spectacles, I began to restect with Assmirationes those heroick Spirits, which in the Conduct of

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their Lives feem to live fo much above the Con-dition of our Make, as not only under the Agonies of Pain to forbear any intemperare Word or Gesture, but also in their general and ordinary Behaviour, to relist the Impulses of their very Blood and Constitution. This Watch over a Man's felf, and the Command of his Temper, I take to be the greatest of humane Perfections, and is the Effect of a strong and resolute Mind. It is not only the most expedient Practice for carrying on our own Deligns, but is also very deservedly the most aimable Quality in the Sight of others. It is a winning Deference to Mankind, which creates an immediate Imitation of it felf where-ever it appears, and prevails upon all (who have to do with a Person endued with it) either thro' Shame or Emulation. I do not know how to express this Habit of Mind, except you will let me call it Equanimity. It is a Virtue which is necessary at every Hour, in every Place, and in all Conversations, and is the Effect of a regular and exact Prudence. He that will look back upon all the Acquaintances he has had in his whole Life, will find, he has feen more Men capable of the greatest Employments and Performances, then fuch as could in the general Bent of their Carriage act otherwise than according to their own Complexion and Humour. But the Indulgence of our felves in wholly giving Way to our natural Propensity, is so unjust and improper a Licence, that when People take it up, there is very little Difference, with Relation to their Friends and Families, whether they are good or ill-natured Men: For he that errs by being wrought upon by what we call the Sweetness of his Temper, is as guilty as he that offends through the Perverseness of it.

IT is not therefore to be regarded what Men are in themselves, but what they are in their Actions. Eucrates is the best-natured of all Men; but that natural Softness has Effects quite con-Vol. IH.

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trary to it felf, and for Want of due Bounds to his Benevolence, while he has a Will to be Friend to all, he has the Power of being such to none. His constant Inclination to please, makes him never fail of doing fo; though (without being capable of Falshood) he is a Friend only to those who are present; for the same Humour which makes him the best Companion, render him the worst Correspondent. It is a melancholy Thing to confider, that the most engaging Sort of Men in Conversation are frequently the most tyrannical in Power, and the least to be depended upon in Friendship. It is certain this is not to be imputed to ther own Disposition; but he that is to be led by others, has only good Luck if he is not the worst, though in himself the best Man living. For this Reason, we are no more wholly to indulge our good, than our ill Dispositions. I remember a crafty old Cit, one Day speaking of a well-natured young Fellow who fet up with a good Stock in Lombard-freet, I will, says he, lay no more Money in his Hands, for he never denied me any Thing. This was a very base, but with him a prudential Reason for breaking off Commerce: And this Acquaintance of mine carried this Way of judging fo far, that he has often told me, he never cared to deal with a Man he liked, for that our Affections must never enter into our Business.

WHEN we look round us in this populous City, and confider how Credit and Effeem are lodged, you find Men have a great Share of the former, without the least Portion of the latter. He who knows himself for a Beast of Prey, looks upon others in the same Light, and we are so apt to judge of others by our felves, that the Man who has no Mercy, is as careful as possible never to want it. Hence it is, that in many Instances Men gain Credit by the very contrary Methods by which they do Esteem; for wary Traders

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Traders think every Affection of the Mind a

Key to their Caft.

BUT what led me into this Discourse, was my Impatience of Pain; and I have, to my great Disgrace, seen an Instance of the contrary Carriages in so high a Degree, that I am out of Countenance that I ever sead Seneta. When I look upon the Conduct of others in such Occurrences; as well as behold their Equanimity in the general Tenour of their Life; it very much abates the Self-Love, which is seldom well-governed by any Sort of Men, and least of all by us Authors.

THE Fortitude of a Man who brings his Will to the Obedience of his Reason, is conspicuous. and carries with it a Dignity in the lowest State imaginable. Poor Martins, who now lies languishing in the most violent Fever, discovers in the faintest Moments of his Distemper such a Greatness of Mind, than a perfect Stranger who should now behold him, would indeed fee an Object of Pity, but at the same Time that it was lately an Object of Veneration. His gallant Spirit religns, but religns with an Air that speaks a Resolution which could yield to nothing but Fate it felf. This is Conquest in the Philosophick Sense; but the Empire over our selves is, methinks, no less laudable in common Life, where the whole Tenour of a Man's Carriage is in Subservience to his own Reason, and Conformity both to the good Sense and Inclination of other Men.

ARISTÆUS is in my Opinion a perfect Master of himself in all Circumstances. He has all the Spirit that Man can have, and yet is as regular in his Behaviour as a meer Machine. He is sensible of every Passion, but russed by none. In Conversation, he frequently seems to be less knowing to be more obliging, and chuses to be on a Level with others, rather than oppress with the Superiority of his Genius. In Friendship, he is kind without Profession. In Business, expedi-

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tious without Offentation. With the greatest Soft ness and Benevolence imaginable, he is impar riel in Spight of all Importunity, even that of his own Good-Nature. He is ever clear in his Judgment; but in Completiance to his Company speaks with Doubt, and never shows Confidence in Argument, but to support the Sense of another. Were such an Equality of Mind the general Endeavour of all Men, how sweet would be the Pleafures of Conversation? He that is lond would then understand, that we ought to call a Confable, and know, that spoiling good Company is the most heinous Way of breaking the Peace. We should then be relieved from these Zeelots in Society, who take upon them to be angry for all the Company, and quarrel with the Waiters to thew they have no Respect for any Body elfe in the Room. To be in a Rage before you, is in a Kind being angry with you. You may as well fland naked before Company, as to use such Familiarities; and to be careles of what you fay, is the most clownish Way of being undreffed.

Sheer Lane, May 24.

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WHEN I came Home this Evening, I found the following Letters; and because I think one a very good Answer to the other, as well as that at is the Affair of a young Lady, it must be immediately dismissed in a si SUSEN 2.174 STR, see that to live her and he was

I sie Spiel grass Man ene bluce, HAVE a good Fortune, partly paternal, and part by acquired. My younger Years I spent in Business; but Age coming on, and having no more Children than one Daughter, I resolved to be a Slave no longer: And accordingly I have disposed of my Effects, placed my Money in the Funds, bought a pretty Seat in a pleafant Country, am making a Garden, and have fet upa Pack Park of little Beagles. I live in the midst of a good many well-bred Neighbours, and feveral well-tempered Clergymen. Against a rainy Day I bave a little Library; and against the Gout in my Stomach, a little good Claret. With all this I am the miserablest Man in the World; not that I've lost the Relish of any of these Pleasures, but am distracted with such a Multiplicity of entertaining Objects, that I am loft in the Variety. I am in such a Hurry of Idleness, that I do not know with what Diversion to begin. Therefore, Sir, I must beg the Favour of you, when your more weighty Affai will permit, to put me in some Method of doing Nothing; for I find Pliny makes a great Difference between while agere and agere nihil; and I fancy, if you would explain him, you would do a very great Kindness to many in Great Britain, as well as to

Your bumble Servant,

SIR.

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THE enclosed is written by my Father in one of bis pleafant Humours. He bids me feal it up, and fend you a Word or two from my felf, which he won't defire to fee till be bears of it from you. Defire bim before he begins his Method of doing Nothing, to bave Nothing to do; that is to say, let him marry off his Daughter.

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Lour gentle Reader,

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How to Archail to be to The Manager of the englisher of S. B.



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..... Male si palpere, reculcirrar undique tutus. Hor.

Nº 177.

Saturday, May 27. 1710.

Sheer-Lane, May 26.

HE ingenious Mr. Penkethman, the Comedian, has lately left here a Paper or Ticket, to which is affixed a finall Silver Medal, which is to entitle the Bearer to fee one and twenty Plays at his Theatre for a Guinea, Gremwich is the Place where, it seems, he has erected his House; and his Time of Action is to be so contrived, that it is to fall in with going and returning with the Tide. Belides, that the Bearer of this Ticket may carry down with him a particular Set of Company to the Play, striking of for each Person so introduced one of his twentyone Times of Admittance. In this Warrant of his, he has made me an high Compliment in a facetious Diffich, by Way of Dedication of his Endeavours, and defires I would recommend them to the World. I must needs say, I have not for some Time seen a properer Choice than he has made of a Patron: Who more fit to publish his Work than a Novelist? Who to recommend it than a Cenfor? This Honour done me, has made me turn my Thoughts upon the Na-ture of Dedications in general, and the Abuse of that Custom, as well by a long Practice of my Predecessors, as the continued Folly of my contemporary Authors.

IN ancient Times, it was the Custom to address their Works to some eminent for their Merit to Mankind, or particular Patronage of the Writers themselves, or Knowledge in the Matter of which they treated. Under these Regards,

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it was a memorable Honour to both Parties, and a very agrecable Record of their Commerce with each other. These Applications were never stuffed with impertinent Praises, but were the native Product of their Efteem, which was implicitly received, or generally known to be due to the Patron of the Work: But vain Flourishes came into the World, with other barbarous Embellishments; and the Enumeration of Titles, and great Actions, in the Patrons themselves, or their Sires, are as foreign to the Matter in Hand as the Ornaments are in a Gotbick Building. This is clapping together Persons which have no Manner of Alliance, and can for that Reason have no other Effect than making both Parties justly ridiculous. What Pretence is there in Nature for me to write to a great Man, and tell him, My Lord, because your Grace is a Duke, your Grace's Father before you was an Earl, his Lordship's Father was a Baron, and his Lordship's Father both a wife and a rich Man; I Ifaac Bickerstaff am obliged, and could not possibly forbear addressing to you the following Treatile. Tho' this is the plain Expolition of all I could possibly say to him with a good Conscience, yet the filly Custom has so univerfally prevailed, that my Lord Duke and I must necessarily be particular Friends from this Time forward, or elle I have just Room for being difobliged, and may turn my Panegyrick into a Libel. But to carry this Affair fill more Home; were it granted that Praises in Dedications were proper Topicks, What is it that gives a Man Authority to commend, or what makes it a Favour to me that he does commend me? It is certain, that there is no Praise valuable but from the Praise-worthy. Were it otherwise, Blame might be as much in the same Hands. Were the Good and Evil of Fame laid upon a Level among Mankind, the Judge on the Bench, and the Criminal at the Bar, would differ only in their Statrons; 0.4

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tions; and if one's Word is to pass as much as the other's, their Reputation would be much alike to the Jury. Pliny speaking of the Death of Marial, exprelles himself with great Grantude to him for the Honours done him in the Writings of that Author; but he begins in with an Account of his Character, which only made the Applause valuable. He indeed in the same Epistle fays, It is a Sign we have left of doing Things which deferve Praise, when we think Commendation impertinent. This is afferted with a just Regard to the Persons whose good Opinion we wish for; otherwise Reputation would be valued according to the Number of Voices a Man has for it, which are not always to be infured on the more virtuous Side. But however we pretend to model these nice Affair, true Glory will never attend any Thing but Truth; and there is something so peculiar in it, that the very self-same Action done by different Men cannot merit the fame Degree of Applaufe. The Roman, who was furprized in the Enemy's Camp before he had accomplished his Delig and thrust his bare Arm into a flaming Pile, telling the General, There were many as determined as himfelf, who (against Sense of Danger) had conspired his Death, wrought in the very Enemy an Admiration of his Fortitude, and a Dismission with Applause. But the condemned Slave who represented him in the Theatre, and confumed his Arm in the fame Manner, with the same Resolution, did not raise in the Speciators a great Idea of his Virtue, but of him whom he imitated in an Action no Way differing from that of the real Scevola, but in the Motive to it.

THUS true Glory is inseparable from true Merit, and whatever you call Men, they are no more than what they are in themselves; but a Romantick Sense has crept into the Minds of the Generality, who will ever mistake Words and Appearances for Persons and Things.

THE

THE Simplicity of the Ancients was as confpicuous in the Address of their Writings, as it any other Monuments they have left behind them. Cefar and Augustus were much more high Words of Respect, when added to Occasions he for their Characters to appear in, than any Appellations which have ever been fince thought of. The latter of these great Men had a very pleafant Way of dealing with Applications of this Kind. When he received Pieces of Poetry which he thought had Worth in them, he re warded the Writer; but where he thought them empty, he generally returned the Complement made him with some Verles of his own.

THIS latter Method I have at present Que cation to imitate. A Female Author has dedicated a Piece to me, wherein the would make my Name (as the has others) the Introduction of whatever is to follow in her Book; and has spoke some panegyrical Things which I know not how to return, for Want of better Acquain-tance with the Lady, and confequently being out of a Capacity of giving her Praise or Blame. All therefore that is left for me, according to the foregoing Rules, is to lay the Picture of a good and evil Woman before her Byes, which are but meer Words if they do not concern her. Now you are to observe, the Way in a Dedica-tion is to make all the rest of the World as lift the like the Person we address to as possible, according to the following Epittle:

raina Amoorin intricace Scarence MADAM, hancolly bird and in bound But, M Memorabile nullum, Fæminea in poena est.





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N° 18 Tuefday, May 30 1110 H

h singula on Sheer-Lane, May 29

JHEN we look into the delightful History of the most ingenious Don Quixos of the Mancha, and consider the Exercises and Manner of Life of that renowned Gentleman, we cannot but admire the exquisite Genius and discerning Spirit of Michael Cerpantes, who has not only painted his Adventurer with great Mastery in the conspicuous Parts of his Story, which relate to Love and Honour, but also intimated in his ordinary Life, Occonomy and Furniture, the infallible Symptoms he gave of his growing Phren-iy, before he declared himself a Knight-Errant. His Hall was furnished with old Launces, Halbards, and Morrions; his Food, Lentils; his Drefs, amorous. He flept moderately, rofe carly, and spenr his Time in Hunting. When by Watchfulness and Exercise he was thus qualified for the Hardships of his intended Peregrinations, he had nothing more to do but to fall hard to Study; and before he should apply himself to the practical Part, get into the Methods of making Love and War by reading Books of Knight-bood. As for raising tender Passon in him, Cerpantes reports. That he was wonderfully delighted with a smooth intricate Sentence; and when they liftned at his Study-Door, they could frequently hear him read aloud, The Reason of the Unreasonableness, which against my Reason is aurought, doth so weaken my Reason, as with all Reason I do justly complain on your Beauty. Again, he would paule till be came to another charming Sentence, and with the most pleasing Accent imaginable be loud at a new Paragraph: The high Heavens, which, with your Divinity, do fortify you divinely with the Stars, Pal gre Da Ser

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Stars, make you Deserveres of the Deserts that your Greatness deserves. With these and other such Passages (says my Author) the poor Gentleman grew distracted, and was breaking his Brains Day and Night to understand and unravel their Sense.

AS much as the Cale of this differentered Knight is received by all the Readers of his Hiflory as the most incurable and ridiculous of all Phrenfies, it is very certain we have Crowds among us far gone in as vinble a Madnels as his. though they are not observed to be in that Condition. As great and uleful Discoveries are some times made by accidental and small Beginnings, I came to the Knowledge of the most Epidemick Ill of this Sort, by falling into a Coffee-house where I faw my Friend the Upholsterer, whole Crack towards Politicks I have heretofore men-This Touch in the Brain of the British is as certainly owing to the reading News-Papers, as that of the Spanish Worthy above-mentioned to the reading Works of Chivalry. My Contemporaries the Novelifts have, for the better spinning out Paragraphs, and working down to the End of their Columns, a most happy Art in saying and unsaying, giving Hints of Intelligence, and Interpretations of indifferent Actions, to the great Disturbance of the Brains of ordinary Readers. This Way of going on in the Words, and making no Progress in the Sense, is more particularly the Excellency of my most ingenious and renowned Fellow-Labourer, the Post-Man; and it is to this Talent in him that I impute the Lofs of my Upholsterer's Intellects. That unfortunate Tradelman has for Years past been the chief Orator in ragged Assemblies, and the Reader in Alley Coffee houses. He was Yesterday surrounded by an Audience of that Sort, among whom I fare unobserved through the Favour of a Cloud of Tobacco, and faw him with the Post-Man in his -

Hand, and all the other Papers fate under hi Elbow. He was intermixing Remarks and reading the Paris Article of May 30. which fays, That it is given out that an Express arrived this D with Advice, that the Armies were fo near in the Plain of Lens, that they camonaded each other. (Ay, ay, here we shall have Sport) And that it was bigbly probable the next Express would bring us an Acount of an Engagement. (They are welcome as foon as they please.) Though some others say, That the same will be put off till the ad or 3d of June, be cause the Marshal Villars expetts some further Repforcements from Germany, and other Parts before that Time. What-a-Pox does he put it off for? Does he think our Horse is not marching up at the same Time? But let us see what he says further. They hope that Monsieur Albergotti, being encouraged by the Presence of so great an Army, will make an extraordinary Defence. Why then I find, Albergotti is. one of those that love to have a great many on their Side. Nay, I'll fay that for this Paper, he makes the most natural Inferences of any of them all. The Elector of Bavaria being uneafy to be without any Command, bas defired Leave to come to Court to communicate a certain Project to his Majeffy. -Whatever it be, it is said, that Prince is suddenly expected, and then we shall have a more certain Account of his Project, if this Report has any Foundation. Nay, this Paper never imposes upon us, he goes upon fure Grounds; for he won't be politive the Elector has a Project, or that he will come, or if he does come at all; for he doubts, you fee, whether the Report has any Foundation.

WHAT makes this the more lamentable, is, that this Way of Writing falls in with the Imagination of the cooler and duller Part of her Majesty's Subjects. The being kept up with one Line contradicting another, and the whole, after many Sentences of Conjecture, vanishing in a Doubt whether there is any Thing at all in what the Person has been reading, puts an ordi-

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pary Head into a Ventigo, which his natural Dulnels would have floured him from. Mext to the Labours of the Post-Max, the Uphalfterer took from under his Elbow hondit leated Dawle's Letter, and there, among other Speculations, the Historian takes upon him to fay, That it is discoursed that there will be a Battel in Flanders before the Armies Separate, and many will have it to he to Morrow, the great Battel of Ramelies being fought on a Whisfunday. A Gentleman who was a Wag in this Company laughed at the Expresfien, and faid, By Mr. Dowk's Favour, I warday we shall not fland upon the Day with them: whether it be before or after the Holidays. An Admirer of this Gentleman flood up, and told a Neighbour at a diffant Table the Conceir, at which indeed we were all very merry. Thefe-Reflections in the Writers of the Transactions of the Times, seize the Noddles of such as were not born to have Thoughts of their own, and confequently day a Weight upon every Thing which they read in Print. But Mr. Dawks concluded his Paper with a courteous Sentence, which was very well taken and applauded by the whole Company. We will, fays he, all cur Eustomers a merry Whitsontide, and many of them. Honest Icabed is as extraordinary a Man as any of our Fraternity, and as particular. His Style is a Dialect between the Familiarity of Talking and Writing, and his Letter fuch as you cannot diffinguish whether Print or Manuscript, which gives us a Refreshment of the Idea from what has been told us from the Press by others. This wishing a good Tide had its Effect upon us, and he was commended for his Salutation, as shewing as well the Capacity of a Best-man as an Historian. My distempered old Acquaintance read in the next Place the Account of the Affairs abroad in the Courant; but the Matter was told fo diffinally, that these Wander-

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ers thought there was no News in it; this Paper differing from the Roll as an Hilbert from a Romance. The Tautology, the Contradictions, the Doubts, and Wants of Confirmations, are what keep up imaginary Entertainments in emp ty Heads, and produce Neglett of their own Affairs; Poverty and Bankrupcy, in many of the Shop-Statelmen; but turn the Imaginations of those of a little higher Orb into Deliriums of Diffatisfaction, which is seen in a continual Free upon all that touches their Brains, but more particularly upon any Advantage obtained by their Country, where they are confidered as Lunaticks, and therefore tolerated in their Ra-

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vings. WHAT I am now warning the People of is. That the News-Papers of this Island are as pernicious to weak Heads in England, as ever Books of Chivalry to Spain; and therefore shall do all that in me lies, with the utmost Care and Vigilance imaginable, to prevent these growing Evils. A flaming Instance of this Malady appeared in my old Acquaintance at this Time, who after he had done reading all his Papers, ended with a thoughtful Air, If we should have a Peace, we should then know for certain whether it was the King of Sweden that lately came to Dunkirk. I whispered him, and defired him to step aside a little with me. When I had Opportunity, I decoyed him into a Coach, in order for his more casy Conveyance to Moorfields. The Man went very quietly with me; and by that Time he had brought the Swede from the Defeat by the Czar to the Boryfibenes, we were paffing by Will's Coffee-house, where the Man of the House beckon'd to us. We made a full Stop, and could hear from above a very loud Voice swearing, with fome Expressions towards Treason, That the Subject in France was as free as in England. His Diftemper would not let him reflect, that his own Discourse was an Argument of the contrary,

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trary. They told him, One would speak with him below. He came immediately to our Coach-Side. I whilered him. That I had an Order to carry him to the Babile. He immediately obey to with great Refignation : For to this Sort of Lunatick, whole Brain is touch'd for the French the Name of a Gaol in that Kingdom has a more agreeable Sound than that of a Paternal Seat in this their own Country. It happened a little unluckily bringing thele Lunaticks together, for they immediately fell into a Debate concerning the Greatness of their respective Monarchs; one for the King of Sweden, the other for the Grand Monarch of France, This Gentleman from Will's is now next Door to the Upholiterer, fafe in his Apartment in my Bedlam, with proper Medicaments, and the Mercure Gallant to footh his Imagination that he is actually in France. If therefore he should escape to Covent-Garden again, all Persons are defired to lay hold of him, and deliver him to Mr. Morphew, my Overfeer. At the same Time, I desire all true Subjects to forbear Discourse with him, any otherwise than when he begins to fight a Battel for France, to fay, Sir, I bope to fee you in England.

Ob! qui me gelidis in vallibus Hami Siftat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra?

Nº 179. Thursday, June 1. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 31.

IN this parched Season, next to the Pleasure of going into the Country, is that of hearing from it, and partaking the Joys of it in Description, as in the following Letter:

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des SIR by a subspace and blowyed T. den BELIEVE you will forgive me, though I write to you a very long Epifile, fines it selects to the Satisfaction of a Country-Life, which I know you would lead, if you could. In the first Place I must confess you, That I am one of the most survivus Men siving: and as I am fuch, I take Care to make my Pleafures lasting, by following none but such as are innecent an ratined, as well as, in some Measure, impro have in your Labours been so much concerned to rem-sent the Actions and Passions of Mankind, that the whole vegetable World has almost escaped your Observable vation: But sure there are Gratifications to be drawn from thence, which deserve to be recommended. For your better Information, I wish you could visit you old Friend in Cornwal. Ten would be pleased to fee the many Atterations I have made about my Houle, and how much I have improved my Estate without ratsing the Rents of it.

AS the Winter ingrosses with us near a double Portion of the Year, (the three delightful Vicisitudes being crawded almost within the Space of six Months) there is nothing upon which I have bestowed so much Study and Expence, as in contriving Means to soften the Severity of it, and, if possible, to establish twelve chearful Months about my Habitation. In order to this, the Charges I have been at in building and furnilbing a Green-house, will, perhaps, be thought somewhat extravagant by a great many Gentlemen whose Revenues exceed mine. But when I consider, that all Men of any Life and Spirit have their Inclinations to gratify, and when I compute the Sums laid out by the Generality of the Men of Pleasure (in the Number of which I always rank my felf) in riorous Eating and Drinking, in Equipage and Apparel, upon Wenching, Gamino, Racing and Hunting; I find soon the Ba Lance, that the indulging of my Humwir comes at a rea

Sonable Rate.

SINCE I communicate to you all Incidents ferious and trifling, even to the Death of a Butterfly, that fall

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out within the Compass of my little Empire, you will not, I hope, he ill pleased with the Drawght L now send you of my little Winter Paradise, and with an Account of my Way of amaging my self and others in it.

of my Way of amusing my self and others in it.

THE younger Phiny, you know, writes a long Letter to his Friend Gallins, in which be given him a way particular Plan of the Situation, the Conseniencies, and the Agreeableness of his Villa, in my last, you may remember, I promised you something of this Kind-Had Pliny lived in a Northern Climate. I doubt not but we should have found a very compleat Orangery amongs his Epistes; and I, probably, bould have co-pied his Model, instead of Building after my own Fancy, and you had been referred to him for the History of my late Exploits in Architecture: By which Ideans my Performantes would have made a better Figure, at least in Writing, than they are like to make at present.

THE Area of my Green-house is a bundred Paces long, fifty broad, and the Roof thirty Foot high. The Wall toward the North is of solid Stone. On the South Side, and at both the Ends, the Stone work rises but three Foot from the Ground, excepting the Pilasters, placed at convenient Distances to strengthen and heautiff the Building. The intermediate Spaces are filled up with large Sashes of the strongest and most transparent Glass. The middle Sash (which is wider than any of the other) serves for the Entrance, to which you mount by six easy Steps, and descend on the Inside by as many. This opens and souts with greater Ease, keeps the Wind out better, and is at the same Time more uniform than Folding-Doors.

IN the Middle of the Roof there runs a Gieling thirty Foot broad from one End to the other. This is enlivened by a masterly Pencil, with all the Variety of Rural Scenes and Prospects, which he has peopled with the whole Tribe of Silvan Deities. Their Characters and their Stories are so well expressed, that the Whole seems a Collection of all the most beautiful Fables of the ancient Poets translated into Colours. The remaining Spaces of the Roof, ten Foot on each Side of the Cieling, are of the clearest Glass, to let in the Sky and Clouds

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Clouds from above. The Building points full East and West, so that I enjoy the Sun while he is above the Horizon. His Rays are improved through the Glass, and I receive through is what is definable in a Winter Sty, whithout the coarse Allay of the Seasin, tebrish is a kind of Afring or straining the Weather. We Greens and Planers are as sensible as I am of this Benefit: The flourish and look chearful as in the Spring, while ther Fellow-Creatures abroad are starved to Death. I mis add, that a moderate Expense of Fire, over and above the Contributions I receive from the Sun, serves to him this large Room in a die Temperature, it being shittered from the cold Winds by a Hill in the North, and

a Wood on the East. THE Shell, you fee, is both agreeable and conornient; and now you shall judge, abbether I have laid out the Floor to Advantage. There goes thre the while Length of it a spacious Walk of the finest Gravel, made to bind and unite fo firmly, that it feems one continued Stone; with this Advantage, that it is easier to the Foot, and better for walking, than if it were what it feems to be. At each End of the Walk, on the me and on the other Side of it lies a square Plot of Grass of the finest Turf, and brightest Verdure. What Ground remains on both Sides, betqueen these little smooth Fields of Green, is flagged with large Quarries of white Marble, where the blue Veins trace out such A Variety of irregular Windings through the clear Surface, that these bright Plains seem full of Rivults and fireaming Meanders. This to my Eye, that de lights in Simplicity, is inexpressibly more beautiful, than the checquered Floors which are so generally admired by others. Upon the Right and upon the Left, along the Gracel Walk, I have ranged interchangeably the Bay, the Myrtle, the Orange, and the Lemon-Trees, intermixed with painted Hollies, Silver Firs, and Pyramids of Tew; all fo dispused, that every Tree reteives an alditional Beauty from its Situation; befides the Harminy that rifes from the Disposition of the Whole, w Shade cuts too firongly, or breaks in barfuly upon the about the state of the state of ather; other; but the Eye is cheared with a mild rather than gorgeous Diversity of Greens.

THE Burdens of the four Grafs-Plots are garnish a with Pots of Flowers: Those Delicanes of Nat create two Senses at once, and leave such delightful an centle Impressions upon the Brain, that I can thinking them of equal Force with the foftest Airs of Musick, toward the smoothing of our Tempers. In th Center of every Plot is a Statue. The Figures I bave made Choice of are a Venus, an Adonis, a Diana, and an Apollo; such excellent Copies, as to vaile the same Delight as we should draw from the Sight of the

ancient Originals.

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THE North Wall would have been but a firesome Waste to the Eye, if I had not diversified it with the most lively Ornaments, Suitable to the Place. To this Intent, I have been at the Expence to lead over Arches from a neighbouring Hill a plentiful Store of Spring-Water, which a beautiful Naiad, placed as high as is possible in the Center of the Wall, pours out from an Um. This, by a Fall of above twenty Foot, makes a most delightful Cascade into a Basin, that opens wide within the Marble-Floor on that Side. a reasonable Distance, on either Hand of the Cascade, the Wall is bollowed into two spreading Scallops, each of which receives a Couch of green Velvet, and forms at the same Time a Canopy over them. Next to them come two large Aviaries, which are likewife let into the Stone. These are succeeded by two Grotto's, Set off with all the pleasing Rudeness of Shells and Moss, and cragged Stones, imitating in Miniature Rocks and Precipices, the most dreadful and gigantick Works of Nature. After the Grotto's, you have two Niches; the one inhabited by Ceres, with her Sickle and Sheaf of Wheat; and the other by Pomona, who, with a Countenance full of good Cheer, pours a bounteous Autumn of Fruits out of her Horn. Last of all come two Colonies of Bees, whose Stations lying Bast and West, the one is faluted by the rifing, the other by the fetting These, all of them being placed at proportioned Intervals, furnish out the whole Length of the Wall; and

and the Spaces that lie between are painted in Fresco, by the same Hand that has enviched my Cieling.

308

NOW, Sir, you fee my abbole Contribution the Rigour of the Year, to bring a Northern Climate ures the Sun, and to exempt my felf from the common Fate of my Countrymen. I must detain you s little longer, to tell you, That I never enter this delicious Retirement, but my Spirits are revived, and a Sweet Complacency diffuses it self over my whole Mind. And how can it be otherwise, with a Conscience will of Offence, where the Musick of falling Waters, the Symphony of Birds, the gentle Humming of Bees, the Breath of Flowers, the fine Imagery of Painting and Sculpture; in a Word, the Beauties and the Charms of Nature and of Art, court all my Faculties, refrest the Fibres of the Brain, and Smooth every Avenue of Thought? What pleasing Meditations, what agreeable Wanderings of the Mind, and what delicious Slumbers, have I enjoyed here? And when I turn up fome masterly Writer to my Imagination, methinks here his Beauties appear in the most advantagious Light, and the Rays of his Genius shoot upon me with greater Force and Brightness than ordinary: This Place likeevife keeps the subole Family in good Humour, in a Season wherein Gloominess of Temper prevails univer-Sally in this Island. My Wife does often touch her Lute in one of the Grotto's, and my Daughter fings to it, while the Ladies with you, amidst all the Diversions of the Town, and in the most affluent Fortunes, are fretting and repining beneath a louring Sky for they know not what. In this Green bufe we often dine, we drink Tea, we dance Country-Dances; and, what is the chief Pleasure of all, we entertain our Neighbours in it, and by this Means contribute very much to mena the Climate five or fix Miles about us. I am,

Your most humble Servant, Scanner from the grand week the

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No 180. Saturday, June 3. 1710

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From my own Apartment, June 2.

HAVE received a Letter which accuses me of Partiality in the Administration of the Cenforthip, and fays, That I have been very free with the lower Part of Mankind, but extreamly cautious in Representations of Matters which concern Men of Condition. This Correspondent takes upon him also to say, the Upholsterer was not undone by turning Politician, but became Bankrupt by truthing his Goods to Perfors of Quality; and demands of me, that I should do Justice upon fuch as brought Poverty and Diftress upon the World below them, while they themselves were funk in Pleasures and Luxury, supported at the Expence of those very Persons whom they treated with a Negligence, as if they did not know whether they dealt with them or not. This is a very heavy Accusation, both of me, and fuch as the Man aggrieved accuses me of tolerating. For this Reason, I resolved to take this Matter into Confideration, and upon very little Meditation could call to my Memory many Instances which made this Complaint far from being groundless. The Root of this Evil does not always proceed from Injustice in the Men of Figure, but often from a false Grandeur which they take upon them in being unacquainted with their own Bufiness, not confidering how mean a Part they all when their Names and Characters are subjected to the little Arts of their Servants and Dependents. The Overfeers of the Poor are a People who have no great Re-

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putation for the Discharge of their Truft, but are much less scandalous than the Overseers of the Rich. Ask a young Fellow of a great Estate, Who was that odd Fellow fooke to him in a publick Place? He answers, One that does my Bufinels. It is with many, a natural Confequence of being a Man of Fortune, that they are not to understand the Disposal of it; and they long to come to their Estates, only to put themselves under new Guardianship. Nay, I have known a young Fellow who was regularly bred an Attor-ney, and was a very expert one till he had an Estate fallen to him. The Moment that happened, he who could before prove the next Lind he cast his Eye upon his own; and was so sharp, that a Man at first Sight would give him a small Sum for a general Receipt, whether he owed him any Thing or not: Such a one, I fay, have I feen, upon coming to an Effate, forget all his Diffidence of Mankind, and become the most manageable Thing breathing. He immediately wanted a ffirring Man to take upon him his Affairs, to receive and pay, and do every Thing which he himself was now too fine a Gentleman to understand. It is pleasant to consider, That he who would have got an Effate had he not come to one, will certainly starve because one fell to him: But fuch Contradictions are we to our selves, and any Change of Life is insupportable to some Natures.

IT is a mistaken Sense of Superiority, to be lieve a Figure or Equipage gives Men Precedence to their Neighbours. Nothing can create Respect from Mankind, but laying Obligations upon them; and it may very reasonably be concluded, that if it were put into a due Balance, according to the true State of the Account, many who believe themselves in Possession of a large Share of Dignity in the World, must give Place to their Inferiors. The greatest of all Distinctions in Civil Life is that of Debtor and

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Creditor, and there needs no great Progress in Logick to know which, in that Cale, is the advantageous Side. He who can say to another, Pray Master, or Pray my Lord, give me my own, can as justly tell him. It is a phantastical Distinction you take upon you, to pretend to pass upon the World for my Master or Lord, when at the same Time that I wear your Livery, you owe me Wages; or, While I wait at your Door, you are alliamed to see me till you have

paid my Bill.

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THE good old Way among the Gentry of England to maintain their Pre-eminence over the lower Rauk, was by their Bounty, Munificence, and Hospitality; and it is a very unhappy Change, if at present, by themselves or their Agents, the Luxury of the Gentry is supported by the Credit of the Trader. This is what my Correspondent pretends to prove out of his own Books, and those of his whole Neighbourhood. He has the Confidence to fay, That there is a Mug-house near Long Acre, where you may every Evening hear an exact Account of Distresses of this Kind. One complains. That fuch a Lady's Finery is the Occasion that his own Wife and Daughter appear so long in the same Gown: Another, That all the Furniture of he viliting-Apartment are no more her's, than the Scenery of a Play are the proper Goods of the Actress. Nay, at the lower End of the same Table, you may hear a Butcher and Poulterer fay, That at their proper Charge, all that Family has been maintained fince they last came to Town.

THE free Manner in which People of Fashion are discoursed on at such Meetings, is but a just Reproach of their Failures in this Kind; but the melancholy Relations of the great Necessities Tradesmen are driven to, who support their Credit in Spight of the faithless Promises which are made them, and the Abatement which they suffer when paid, by the Extortion of upper Servants, is

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what would stop the most thoughtless Man in the or reer of his Pleasures, if rightly represented to him. IF this Matter be not very speedify amended I shall think fit to print exact Lists of all Persons who are not at their own Disposal, though above the Age of twenty-one; and as the Trader is made Bankrupt for Absence from his Abode. to that the Gentleman for being at Home, if when Mr. Morphew calls, he cannot give him an exact Account of what paffes in his own Da. mily. After this fair Warning, no one ought to think himfelf hardly dealt with, if I take up. on me to pronounce him no longer Mafter of his Estate, Wife or Family, than he continues to improve, cherish, and maintain them upon the Balifs of his, own Property, without Incursions upon his Neighbour in any of these Particulars ACCORDING to that excellent Philosopher Epicietus, we are all but acting Parts in a Play; and it is not a Distinction in it felf to be high or low, but to become the Parts we are to perform. I am by my Office Prompter on this Occasion, and shall give those who are a little out in their Parts such fost Hints as may help them to proceed, without fetting it be known to the Audience they were out. But if they run quite out of Character, they must be called off the Stage, and receive Parts thore fuitable to their Genius. Servile Complanance shall degrade a Man from his Honour and Quality, and Haughtiness be yet more debased. Fortune shall no Ionger appropriate Distinctions, but Nature direst us in the Disposition both of Respect and As there are Tempers made Discountenance. for Command, and others for Obedience; for there are Men born for acquiring Possessons, and others incapable of being other than meer Lodgers in the Houses of their Ancestors, and have it not in their very Composition to be Pro-prietors of any Thing. These Men are moved only by the meer Effects of Impulie. Their Good

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Good-will and Difefteem are to be regarded equally, for neither is the Effect of their Judg ment. This loofe Temper is that which makes a Man, what Sallift fo well remarks to happen frequently in the same Person, to be covetous of what is another's, and profule of what is his own. This Sort of Men is usually amiable to ordinary Eyes; but in the Sight of Reason, nothing is laudable but what is guided by Reason. The covetous Prodigal is of all others the worst Man in Society: If he would but take Time to look into himself, he would find his Soul all over gained with broken Vows and Promifes; and his Retrospect on his Actions would not confift of Reflections upon those good Resolutions after mature Thought, which are the true Life of a reasonable Greature, but the nauseous Memory of imperfect Pleafures, idle Dreams, and occafional Amusements. To follow fuch diffatisfying Pursuits, is it possible to suffer the Ignominy of being unjust? I remember in Taky's Epistle, in the Recommendation of a Man to an Affair which had no Manner of Relation to Money, it is faid, You may trust him, for he is a frugal Man. It is certain, he who has not a Regard to first Justice in the Commerce of Life, can be capable of no good Action in any other Kind; but he who lives below his Income, lays up every Moment of Life Armour against a base World, that will cover all his Frailties while he is fo fortify'd. and exaggerate them when he is naked and detenceless.

ADVERTISEMENT.

A Stage-Coach fets out exactly at fix from Nando's Coffee-bouse to Mr. Tiptoe's Dancing-School, and returns at Eleven every Evening, for 16 d.

N. B. Dancing-Shoes not exceeding four Inches Height in the Heel, and Perriwigs not exceeding three Foot in Length, are carried in the Coach-Box gratis. VOL. III.

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Nº 181.

Fuefday, June. 6. 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 5.

HERE are those among Mankind, who can enjoy no Relish of their Being, except the World is made acquainted with all that relates to them, and think every Thing loft that passes unobserved; but others find a folid Delight in scaling by the Crowd, and modelling their Life after fuch a Manner, as is as much above the Approbation as the Practice of the Vulgar. Life being too short to give Instances great enough of true Friendship or Good-will, iome Sages have thought it pious to preferve a certain Reverence for the Manes of their deceased Friends, and have withdrawn themselves from the rest of the World at certain Seasons, to commemorate in their own Thoughts fuch of their Acquaintance who have gone before them out of this Life: And indeed, when we are advanced in Years, there is not a more pleasing Entertainment, than to recollect in a gloomy Moment the many we have parted with that have been dear and agreeable to us, and to cast a melancholy Thought or two after those, with whom, perhaps, we have indulged our felves in whole Nights of Mirth and Jollity. With fuch Inclinations in my Heart I went to my Closet Yellerday in the Evening, and refolved to be forrowful; upon which Occasion I could not but look with Disdain upon my felf, that though all the Reasons which I had to lament the Loss of many of my Friends are now as forcible as at

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the Moment of their Departure, ver did not my Heart Iwell with the fame Sorrow which I felt at that Time; but I could, without Tears, reflect upon many pleasing Adventures I have had with some who have long been blended with common Earth. Tho it is by the Benefit of Nature that Length of Time thus blots out the Violence of Afflictions; yet with Tempers too much given to Pleasure, it is almost necessary to revive the old Places of Grief in our Memory, and ponder Step by Step on past Life, to lead the Mind into that Sobriety of Thought which poifes the Heart, and makes it beat with due Time, without being quickened with Defire, or retarded with Despair, from its proper and equal Motion. When we wind up a Clock that is out of Order, to make it go well for the future, we do not immediately fet the Hand to the prefent Infrant, but we make it strike the Round of all its Hours, before it can recover the Regulafity of its Time. Such, thought I, shall be my Method this Evening; and fince it is that Day of the Year which I dedicate to the Memory of such in another Life as I much delighted in when living, an Hour or two shall be facred to Sorrow and their Memory, while I run over all the melancholy Circumstances of this Kind which have occurred to me in my whole Life.

THE first Sense of Sorrow I ever knew was upon the Death of my Father, at which Time I was not quite five Years of Age; but was rather amazed at what all the House meant, than possessed with a real Understanding why no Body was willing to play with me. I remember I went into the Room where his Body lay, and my Mother sate weeping alone by it. I had my Battledore in my Hand, and fell a beating the Cossin, and calling Papa; for I know not how I had some slight Idea that he was locked up there. My Mother catched me in her Arms.

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and transported beyond all Patience of the filent Grief she was before in, she almost smothered me in her Embrace, and told me in a Flood of Tears, Papa could not hear me, and would play with me no more, for they were going to put him under Ground, whence he could never come to us again. She was a very beautiful Woman, of a noble Spirit, and there was a Dignity in her Grief amidst all the Wildness of her Transport, which, methought, struck me with an Instinct of Sorrow, which, before I was fenfible of what it was to grieve, feized my very Soul, and has made Pity the Weakness of my Heart ever fince. The Mind in Infancy is, methinks, like the Body in Embryo, and receives Impressions so forcible, that they are as hard to be removed by Reason, as any Mark with which a Child is born is to be taken away by any future Application. Hence it is, that Good-nature in me is no merit; but having been so frequently overwhelmed with her Tears before: I knew the Cause of any Affliction, or could draw Defences from my own Judgment, I imbibed Commiseration, Remorse, and an unmanly Gentleness of Mind, which has since insnared me into ten thousand Calamities, and from whence I can reap no Advantage, except it be, that in such an Humour as I am now in, I can the better indulge my felf in the Softnesses of Humanity, and enjoy that fweet Anxiety which arries from the Memory of past Afflictions,

WE that are very old, are better able to remember Things which befel us in our distant Youth, than the Passages of later Days. For this Reason it is, that the Companions of my strong and vigorous Years present themselves more immediately to me in this Office of Sorrow. Untimely or unhappy Deaths are what we are most apt to lament; so little are we able to make it indifferent when a Thing happens, tho we know it must happen. Thus we groan under Life, and

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bewail those who are relieved from it. Every Object that returns to our Imagination railes different Pallions, according to the Circumstance of their Departure. Who can have lived in an Army, and in a ferious Hour reflect upon the many gay and agreeable Men that might long have flourished in the Arts of Peace, and not join with the Imprecations of the Fatherless and Widow on the Tyrant to whose Ambition they fell Sacrifices? But gallant Men, who are cut off by the Sword, move rather our Veneration than our Pity; and we gather Relief enough from their own Contempt of Death, to make it no Evil, which was approached with so much Chearfulness, and attended with so much Honour. But when we turn our Thoughts from the great Parts of Life on fuch Occasions, and inflead of lamenting those who stood ready to give Death to those from whom they had the Fortune to receive it; I say, when we let our Thoughts wander from fuch noble Objects, and consider the Havock which is made among the Tender and the Innocent, Pity enters with an unmixed Softness, and possesses all our Souls at

HERE (were there Words to express such Sentiments with proper Tenderness) I should record the Beauty, Innocence, and untimely Death, of the first Object my Eyes ever beheld with Love. The beauteous Virgin! How ignorantly did the charm, how carelesty excel? Oh Death! Thou hast Right to the Bold, to the Ambitious, to the High, and to the Haughty; but why this Cruelty to the Humble, to the Meek, to the Undifcerning, to the Thoughtless ? Nor Age, nor Buliness, nor Distress, can erase the dear Image from my Imagination. In the same Week, I saw her dreffed for a Ball, and in a Shrowd. How ill did the Habit of Death become the pretty Trifler? I still behold the smiling Earth —A large Train of Difasters were coming on to my Memory,

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mory, when my Servant knocked at my Closet-Door, and interrupted me with a Letter, attended with a Hamper of Wine, of the fame Sort with that which is to be put to Sale on Thursday next at Garraway's Coffee-house. "Upon the Receipt of it, I fent for three of my Friends. We are fo intimate, that we can be Company in whatever State of Mind we meet, and can entertain each other without expecting always to rejoice. The Wine we found to be generous and warming, but with fuch an Heat as moved us rather to be chearful than frolicksome. It revived the Spirits without firing the Blood. We commended it till two of the Clock this Morning, and having to day met a little before Dinner, we found, that though we drank two Bottles a Man; we had much more Reason to recollest than forget what had passed the Night before. Saft laid vods melle merit blocs en rone of receive it! I live when me-lee out

Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipsis. Hor.

Nº 182.

Thursday, June 8. 1710.

Sheer-Lane, June 7 and O And out to

THE Town grows so very empty, that the greater Number of my gay Characters are sled out of my Sight into the Country. My Beaus are now Shepherds, and my Belles Wood-Nymphs. They are lolling over Rivulets, and covered with Shades, while we who remain in Town hurry through the Dust about Impertinencies, without knowing the Happiness of Leisure and Retirement. To add to this Calamity, even the Actors are going to desert us for a Season, and we shall not shortly have so much as a Landskip or a Forest-Scene to refresh our selves with

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with in the Midst of our Fatigues. This may not perhaps be so sensible a Loss to any other as: to me; for I confess it is one of my greatest Delights to fit unobserved and unknown in the Gallery, and entertain my felf either with what is personated on the Stage, or observe what Appearances prefent themselves in the Audience. If there were no other good Confequences in a Playhouse, than that so many Persons of different Ranks and Conditions are placed there in their most pleasing Aspects, that Prospect only would? be very far from being below the Pleasures of a wife Man. There is not one Person you can sec, in whom, if you look with an Inclination to be pleased, you may not behold something worthy or agrecable. Our Thoughts are in our Features; and the Visage of those in whom Love, Rage, Anger, Jealouly or Envy, have their frequent Mantions, carries the Traces of those Pathons where-ever the Amorous, the Cholerick, the Jealous, or the Envious, are pleased to make their Appearance. However, the Assembly at a Play is usually made up of such as have a Sense of fome Elegance in Pleasure, by which Means the Audience is generally composed of those who have gentle Affections, or at least of such as at that Time are in the best Humour you can ever find them. This has insensibly a good Effect upon our Spirits; and the mulical Airs which are play'd to us, put the whole Company into a Participation of the same Pleasure, and by Contequence for that Time equal in Humour, in For-Thus far we gain only tune, and in Quality. by coming into an Audience; but if we find aded to this, the Beauties of proper Action, the Force of Eloquence, and the Gaiety of well-placed Lights and Scenes, it is being happy, and leeing others happy, for two Hours; a Duration of Bliss not at all to be flighted by fo short lived a Creature as Man. Why then should not the Duty of the Player be had in much more Esteem P 4

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than it is at present? If the Merit of a Performance be to be valued according to the Talents which are necessary to it, the Qualifications of a Player should raise him much above the Arts and Ways of Life which we call Mercenary or Mechanick. When we look round a full House, and behold so few that can (though they set themselves out to Show as much as the Persons on the Stage do) come up to what they would appear even in dumb Show, how much does the Actor deserve our Approbation, who adds to the Advantage of Looks and Motions, the Tone of Voice, the Dignity, the Humility, the Sorrow, and the Triumph, suitable to the Character he personates?

IT may possibly be imagined by severe Men. that I am too frequent in the Mention of the Theatrical Representations; but who is not excessive in the Discourse of what he extremely likes? Eugenio can lead you to a Gallery of fine Pictures, which Collection he is always increafing: Crassus through Woods and Forests, to which he defigns to add the neighbouring Counties. These are great and noble Instances of their Magnificence. The Players are my Pictures, and their Scenes my Territories. By communicating the Pleasure I take in them, it may in someMeasure add to Men's Gratifications this Way, as viewing the Choice and Wealth of Eugenio and Crassus augments the Enjoyments of those whom they entertain, with a Prospect of fuch Possessions as would not otherwise fall within the Reach of their Fortunes.

IT is a very good Office one Man does another, when he tells him the Manner of his being pleased; and I have often thought, that a Comment upon the Capacities of the Players would very much improve the Delight that Way, and impart it to those who otherwise have no Sense

of it.

THE

Cibber, perfect Actors in their different Kinds. Wilks has a fingular Talent in representing the Graces of Nature, Cibber the Deformity in the Affectation of them. Were I a Writer of Plays, I should never employ either of them in Parts which had not their Bent this Way. This is seen in the inimitable Strain and Run of good Humour which is kept up in the Character of Wilding, and in the nice and delicate Abuse of Understanding in that of Sir Novelty. Cibber, in another Light, hits exquisitely the flat Civility of an affected Gentleman-Usher, and Wilks the easy Frankness of a Gentleman.

IF you would observe the Force of the same Capacities in higher Life, can any Thing be more ingenuous, than the Behaviour of Prince Harry when his Father checks him? Any Thing more exasperating, than that of Richard, when he insults his Superiors? To befeech gracefully, to approach respectfully, to pity, to mourn, to love, are the Places wherein Wilks may be made to shine with the utmost Beauty; To rally pleasantly, to scorn artfully, to flatter, to ridicule, and to neglect, are what Cibber would perform with no less Excellence.

WHEN Actors are considered with a View to their Talents, it is not only the Pleasure of that Hour of Action which the Spectators gain from their Performance, but the Opposition of Right and Wrong on the Stage, would have its Force in the Assistance of our Judgments on other Occasions. I have at present under my Tutelage a young Poet, who, I design, shall entertain the Town the ensuing Winter. And as he does me the Honour to let me see his Comedy as he writes it, I shall endeavour to make the Parts sit the Genio's of the several Actors, as exactly as their Habits can their Bodies: And because the two I have mentioned are to perform the principal Parts, I have prevailed with the House to let

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the Careles Husband be acted on Tuesday next, that my young Author may have a View of a Play which is acted to Perfection, both by them, and all concerned in it, as being born within the Walls of the Theatre, and written with an exact Knowledge of the Abilities of the Performers. Mr. Wilks will do his best in this Plays because it is for his own Benefit; and Mr. Cibben, because he writ it. Befides which all the great Beauties we have left in Town, or within Call of it, will be present, because it is the last Play this Season. This Opportunity will, I hope, inflame my Pupil with fuch generous Notions from feeing this fair Affembly as will be then present, that his Play may be composed of Sentiments and Characters proper to be presented to such an Audience. His Drama at present has only the Out-Lines drawn. There are, I find, to be in it all the feverend Offices of Life, fuch as Regard to Parents, Husbands, and honourable Lovers, preferved with the utmost Care; and at the same Time that Agreeableness of Behaviour, with the Intermixture of pleafing Passions as arise from Innocence and Virtue, interspersed in such a Manner, as that to be charming and agreeable, fhall appear the natural Confequence of being virtuous. This great End is one of those I propose to do in my Censorship; but if I find a thin House, on an Occasion when such a Work is to be promoted, my Pupil shall return to his Commons at Oxford, and Sheer-Lane and the Theatres be no longer Correspondents. naffin A adi no



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Publica privatis fecernero. — Hor.

No. 183. Saturday, June 10: 1710.

From my own Apariment, June 9.

WHEN Men look into their own Bosoms, and consider the generous Seeds which are there planted, that might, if rightly cultivated, ennoble their Lives, and make their Virtue venerable to Futurity; how can they, without Tears, reflect on the universal Degeneracy from that publick Spirit, which ought to be the first and principal Motive of all their Actions? In the Gracian and Roman Nations, they were wife enough to keep up this great Incentive, and it was impossible to be in the Fashion without being a Patriot. All Gallantry had its first Source from hence; and to want a Warmth for the Publick Welfare, was a Defect fo fcandalous, that he who was guilty of it had no Pretence to Honour or Manhood. What makes the Depravity among us in this Behalf the more vexatious and irksome to reflect upon, is, That the Contempt of Life is carried as far amongst us, as it could be in those memorable People; and we want only a proper Application of the Qualities which are frequent among us to be as worthy as they. There is hardly a Man to be found who will not fight upon any Occasion which he thinks may. taint his own Honour. Were this Motive as strong in every Thing that regards the Publick, as it is in this our private Case, no Man would pass his Life away without having diftinguished himself by some gallant Instance of his Zeal towards it in the respective Incidents of his Life and Profestion.

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fession. But it is so far otherwise, that there cannot at prefent be a more ridiculous Animal than one who feems to regard the Good of others. He in Civil Life whole Thoughts turn upon Schemes which may be of general Benefit, without further Reflection, is called a Projector; and the Man whose Mind seems intent upon glorious Atchievements, a Knight-Errant. The Ridicule among us runs strong against laudable Actions; nay, in the ordinary Course of Things, and the common Regards of Life, Negligence of the Publick is an Epidemick Vice. The Brewer in his Excise. the Merchant in his Customs, and, for ought we know, the Soldier in his Muster-Rolls, think never the worse of themselves for being guilty of their respective Frauds towards the Publick. This Evil is come to such a phantastical Height, that he is a Man of a publick Spirit, and heroically affected to his Country, who can go fo far as even to turn Usurer with all he has in her Funds. There is not a Citizen in whose Imagination such a one does not appear in the same Light of Glory, as Codrus, Scevola, or any other great Name in Old Rome. Were it not for the Heroes of so much per Cent. as have Regard enough for themfelves and their Nation to trade with her with their Wealth, the very Notion of publick Love would long ere now have vanished from among us. But however general Custom may hurry us away in the Stream of a common Error, there is no Evil, no Crime, so great as that of being cold in Matters which relate to the common Good. This is in nothing more conspicuous than in a certain Willingness to receive any Thing that tends to the Diminution of fuch as have been conspicuous Instruments in our Service. Such Inclinations proceed from the most low and vile Corruption of which the Soul of Man is capable. This effaces not only the Practice, but the very Approbation of Honour and Virtue; and has had fuch an Effect, that, to speak freely, the very Senie Sense of publick Good has no longer a Part even in our Conversations. Can then the most generous Motive of Life, the Good of others, be so easily banish d the Breast of Man? Is it possible to draw all our Passions inward? Shall the boiling Heat of Youth be sunk in Pleasures, the Ambition of Manhood in selfish Intrigues? Shall all that is glorious, all that is worth the Pursuit of great Minds, be so easily rooted out? When the universal Bent of a People seems diverted from the Sense of their common Good, and common Glory, it looks like a Fatality, and

Crisis of impending Misfortune.

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THE generous Nations we just now mentioned understood this so very well, that there was hardly an Oration ever made which did not turn upon this general Sense, That the Love of their Country was the first and most essential Quality in an honest Mind. Demosthenes, in a Cause wherein his Fame, Reputation and Fortune, were embarked, puts his All upon this Iffue; Let the Athenians, Tays he, be benevolent to me, as they think I have been zealous for them. This great and discerning Orator knew there was nothing else in Nature could bear him up against his Adversaries, but this one Quality of having shewn himself willing or able to serve his Country. This certainly is the Test of Merit; and the first Foundation for deserving Good-Will, is having it your felf. The Adversary of this Orator, at that Time, was Afchines, a Man of wily Arts and Skill in the World, who could, as Occasion ferved, fall in with a national Start of Passion, or Sullenness of Humour, (which a whole Nation is fometimes taken with as well as a private Man) and by that Means divert them from their common Sense, into an Aversion for receiving any Thing in its true Light. But when Demosthenes had awaked his Audience with that one Hint of judging by the general Tenor of his Life towards

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them, his Services bore down his Opponent before him, who fled to the Covert of his mean Arts, till fome more favourable Occasion should offer, against the superior Merit of Danos benes.

IT were to be wished. That Love of their Country were the first Principle of Action in Men of Bufiness, even for their own Sakes; for when the World begins to examine into their Conduct, the Generality, who have no Share in, or Hopes of any Part in Power or Riches, but what is the Effect of their own Labour or Property, will judge of them by no other Method. than that of how profitable their Administration has been to the Whole. They who are out of the Influence of Mens Fortune or Favour, will let them stand or fall by this one only Rule; and Men who can bear being try'd by it, are always popular in their Fall: Those who cannot fuffer fuch a Scrutiny, are contemptible in their Advancement.

BUT I am here running into Shreds of Maxims from reading Tacitus this Morning, which has driven me from my Recommendation of publick Spirit, which was the intended Purpole of this Lucubration. There is not a more glorious Instance of it, than in the Character of Regulus. This same Regulus was taken Prifoner by the Cartbaginians, and was fent by them to Rome, in order to demand some Punick Noblemen, who were Prisoners, in Exchange for himself, and was bound by an Oath, that he would return to Carthage if he failed in his Commission. He proposes this to the Senate, who were in Suspence upon it; which Regulus observing, (without having the least Notion of putting the Care of his own Life in Competition with the publick Good) defired them to confider that he was old, and almost useless; that those demanded in Exchange were Men of daring Tempers, and great Merit in military Affairs,

fairs, and wondred they would make any Doubt of permitting him to go back to the short Tortules prepared for him at Carthage, where he should have the Advantage of ending a long Life both gloriously and usefully. This generous Advice was consented to, and he took his Leave of his Country, and his weeping Friends, to go to certain Death, with that chearful Composure, as a Man, after the Fatigue of Business in a Court or a City, retires to the next Village for the Air.

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No 184. Tuesday, June 13. 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 12.

HERE are certain Occasions of Life which give propitious Omens of the future good Conduct of it, as well as others which explain our present inward State, according to our Behaviour in them. Of the latter Sort are Funerals; of the former, Weddings. The Manner of our Carriage when we lose a Friend, shews very much our Temper, in the Humility of our Words and Actions, and a general Sense of our destitute Condition, which runs through all our Deportment. This gives a folemn Testimony of the generous Affection we bore our Friends, when we feem to diffelish every Thing now we can no more enjoy them, or see them partake in our Enjoyments. It is very proper and humane to put our selves as it were in their Livery after their Decease, and wear a Habit unsuitable to Prosperity, while Red that the Unidered Printegroom regime lear

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those we loved and honoured are mouldring in the Grave. As this is laudable on the forrowful Side, so on the other, Incidents of Success may no less justly be represented and acknowledged in our outward Figure and Carriage. Of all fuch Occasions, that great Change of a fingle Life into Marriage is the most important, as it is the Source of all Relations, and from whence all other Friendship and Commerce do principally arise. The general Intent of both Sexes is to dispose of themselves happily and honourably in this State; and as all the good Qualities we have are exerted to make our Way into it, fo the best Appearance, with Regard to their Minds, their Persons, and their Fortunes, at the first Entrance into it, is a Due to each other in the married Pair, as well as a Compliment to the rest of the World. It was an Instruction of a wife Law-giver, That unmarried Women should wear fuch loose Habits, which, in the flowing of their Garb, should incite their Beholders to a Defire of their Persons; and that the ordinary Motion of their Bodies might display the Figure and Shape of their Limbs in such a Manner, as at once to preferve the firideft Decency, and raife the warmest Inclinations. I with a hour

THIS was the Occonomy of the Legislator for the Increase of People, and at the same Time for the Preservation of the Genial Bed. She who was the Admiration of all who beheld her while unmarried, was to bid adieu to the Pleasure of shining in the Eyes of many, as soon as she took upon her the wedded Condition. However, there was a Festival of Life allowed the New-married, a Sort of intermediate State between Celibacy and Matrimony, which continued certain Days. During that Time, Entertainments, Equipages, and other Circumstances of Rejoycing, were encouraged, and they were permitted to exceed the common Mode of Living, that the Bride and Bridegroom might learn from

from fuch Freedoms of Conversation to run intoa general Conduct to each other, made out of their past and future State, so to temper the Cares of the Man and the Wife with the Galeties of the Lover and the Mistress.

IN those wise Ages the Dignity of Life was kept up, and on the Celebration of fuch Solemnities there were no impertinent Whispers, and senseles Interpretations put upon the unaffected Chearfulness, or accidental Seriousness of the Bride; but Men turn'd their Thoughts upon the general Reflections, upon what Issue might probably be expected from fuch a Couple in the fucceeding Course of their Life, and felicitated

them accordingly upon such Prospects.

I MUST confess, I cannot from any ancient Manuscripts, Sculptures, or Medals, deduce the Rife of our celebrated Custom of throwing the Stocking; but have a faint Memory of an Account a Friend gave me of an original Picture in the Palace of Aldobrandini in Rome. This feems to shew a Sense of this Affair very different from what is usual among us. It is a Grecian Wedding, and the Figures represented are a Person offering Sacrifice, a beautiful Damfel dancing, and another playing on the Harp. The Bride is placed in her Bed, the Bridegroom fits at the Feet of it, with an Aspect which intimates, his Thoughts were not only entertained with the Joys with which he was furrounded, but also with a noble Gratitude, and divine Pleasure in the Offering, which was then made to the Gods to invoke their Influence on his new Condition. There appears in the Face of the Woman a Mixture of Fear, Hope, and Modesty; in the Bridegroom, a well-governed Rapture. As you see in great Spirits, Grief which discovers it self the more by forbearing Tears and Complaints, you may observe also the highest Joy is too big for Utterance, the Tongue being of all the Organs the least capable of expressing such a Circumstance.

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WITH us all Order and Decency in this Point is perverted, by the infipid Mirth of certain Animals we usually call Wags. These are a Species of all Men the most insupportable. One cannot without some Reflection say, whether their flat Mirth provokes us more to Pity or to Scorn; but if one confiders with how great Affectation they utter their frigid Conceits, Commiseration immediately changes it self into Conrecorded to an instruction of the

tempt.

A WAG is the last Order even of Pretenders to Wit and good Humour. He has generally his Mind prepared to receive some Occasion of Merriment, but is of himself too empty to draw any out of his own Set of Thoughts, and therefore laughs at the next Thing he meets, not because it is ridiculous, but because he is under a Neceshty of Laughing. A Wag is one that never in its Life saw a beautiful Object, but sees, what it does see, in the most low, and most inconsiderable Light it can be placed. There is a certain Ability necessary to behold what is amrable and worthy of our Approbation, which little Minds want, and attempt to hide by a general Difregard to every Thing they behold above what they are able to relish. Hence it is, that a Wag in an Assembly is ever guessing, how well such a Lady slept last Night, and how much such a young Fellow is pleas'd with himself. The Wag's Gaiety confifts in a certain professed ill Breeding, as if it were an Excuse for committing a Fault, that a Man knows he does fo. Tho' all publick. Places are full of Persons of this Order, yet, because I will not allow Impertinence and Affectation to get the Better of native Innocence and Simt:

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Simplicity of Manners, I have, in Spite of fuch little Diffurbers of publick Entertainments, perswaded my Brother Tranquillus, and his Wife my Sister Fenny, in Favour of Mr. Wilks, to be at the Play to-morrow Evening at the time times are the

THEY, as they have fo much good Sense as to act naturally, without Regard to the Observation of others, will not, I hope, be discomposed if any of the Fry of Wags should take upon them to make themselves merry upon the Occasion of their coming, as they intend, in their Wedding Clothes. My Brother is a plain, worthy, and honest Man, and as it is natural for Men of that Turn to be mightily taken with sprightly and airy Women, my Sifter has a Vivacity which may perhaps give Hopes to Impertinents, but will be esteemed the Effect of Innocence among wife Men. They defign to fit with me in the Box, which the House have been so complaisant to offer me whenever I think fit to come thither in my publick Character.

I DO not in the least doubt, but the true Figure of conjugal Affection will appear in their Looks and Gestures. My Sister does not affect to be gorgeous in her Drefs, and thinks the Happiness of a Wife is more visible in a chearful Look than a gay Apparel. It is a hard Task to speak of Persons so nearly related to one with Decency, but I may fay, all who shall be at the Play will allow him to have the Mien of a worthy English Gentleman; her, that of a nota-

ble and deferving Wife.





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Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia secit;
Tempore crevit amor; tada quoque sorte coissent;
Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare.
Ex aque captis ardebant mentibus ambo.

Ovid. de Pyr. & This.

Nº 185.

Thursday, June 15, 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 14.

A S foon as I was up this Morning, my Mangave me the following Letter, which, fince it leads to a Subject that may prove of common Use to the World, I shall take Notice of with as much Expedition as my Fair Petitioner could desire.

Mr. Bickerstaff,

odi nimon (Odd 1 CINCE you have so often declared your self a Pa-I tron of the Distressed, I must acquaint you, that I am Daughter to a Country Gentleman of good Sense, and may expect 3 or 4000 l. for my Fortune. I love and am beloved by Philander, a young Gentleman who has an Estate of 500 l. per Annum, and is our near Neighbour in the Country every Summer. My Father, though be has been a long Time acquainted with it, confrantly refuses to comply with our mutual Inclinations: But what most of all torments me, is, That if ever I speak in Commendation of my Lover, he is much louder in his Praises than my self; and professes, that 'tis out of pure Love and Esteent for Philander, as well as his Daughter, that he can never consent we should marry each other; when (as he terms it) we may both do fo much better. It must indeed be confessed, that two Gentlemen of considerable Fortunes, made their Addresses to me last Winter, and Philander (as I bave since learn'd) was offered a young Heiress with 15000 l. but it seems we could

could neither of us think, that accepting those Matches would be doing better than remaining constant to our first Passion. Your Thoughts upon the Whole may perhaps have some Weight with my Father, who is one of your Admirers, as is

Your humble Servant,

SILVIA.

P. S. You are defired to be speedy, since my Father daily presses me to accept of what he calls an advantageous Offer.

THERE is no Calamity in Life that falls heavier upon humane Nature than a Disappointment in Love, especially when it happens between two Persons whose Hearts are mutually engaged to each other. It is this Distress which has given Occasion to some of the finest Tragedies that were ever written, and daily fills the World with Melancholy, Discontent, Phrensy, Sickness, Despair, and Death. I have often admired at the Barbarity of Parents, who so frequently interpose their Authority in this grand Article of Life. I would fain ask Silvia's Father, Whether he thinks he can beflow a greater Favour on his Daughter, than to put her in a Way to Whether a Man of Philander's live happily? Character, with 5001. per Annum, is not more likely to contribute to that End, than many a young Fellow whom he may have in his Thoughts with so many Thousands? Whether he can make Amends to his Daughter by any Increase of Riches, for the Loss of that Happiness she proposes to her felf in her Philander? Or, whether a Father should compound with his Daughter to be miserable, though she were to get 20000 l. by the Bargain: I suppose he would have her reflect, with Esteem, on his Memory after his Death: And does he think this a proper Method to make her do so, when, as often as she thinks

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on the Lofs of her Philander, the must arehe fame Time remember him as the cruel Cause of it? Any transient ill Humour is foon forgotten; but the Reflection of fuch a Cruelry must continue to raise Resentments as long as Life it self; and by this one Piece of Barbarity, an indulgent Father loses the Merit of all his past Kindnesses. It is not impossible but she may deceive herself in the Happiness which she proposes from Philander; but as in such a Case she can have no one to blame but her felf, the will bear the Difappointment with greater Patience; but if the never makes the Experiment, however happy she may be with another, the will still think the might have been happier with Philander. There is a kind of Sympathy in Souls that fits them for each other; and we may be affured, when we fee two Persons engaged in the Warmths of a mutual Affection, that there are certain Qualities in both their Minds which bear a Refemblance to one another. A generous and constant Passion in an agreeable Lover, where there is not too great a Disparity in other Circumstances, is the greatest Bleffing that can befal the Perion beloved; and if overlooked in one, may perhaps never be found in another. I shall conclude this with a celebrated Inflance of a Father's Indulgence in this Particular, which, tho carried to an Extravagance, has something in it so tender and amiable, as may justly reproach the Harshness of Temper that is to be met with in many a British Father.

ANTIOCHUS, a Prince of great Hopes, fell passionately in Love with the young Queen Stratonice, who was his Mother-in-Law, and had bore a Son to the old King Seleucus his Father. The Prince finding it impossible to extinguish his Passion, fell sick, and refused all Manner of Nourishment, being determined to put an End to that Life which was become insupportable.

ERASISTRATUS, the Physician, soon found that Love was his Distemper; and observ-

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whenever Stratonice made him a Visit, was foon satisfied that he was dying for his young Morher-in-Law. Knowing the old King's Tenderness for his Son, when he one Morning enquired of his Health, he told him, That the Prince's Distemper was Love; but that it was incurable, because it was impossible for him to possess the Person whom he loved. The King, surprised at this Account, desired to know how his Son's Passion could be incurable? Why, Sir, replied Erast stratos, because he is Love with the Person I am married to

THE old King immediately conjured him by all his past Favours to fave the Life of his Son and Successor. Sir, faid Brafferatus, would your Majesty but fancy your self in my Place, you would fee the Unreasonableness of what you defire? Heaven is my Witness, faith Seleucus, I could refign even my Stratonice to lave my Antiochus. Ar this the Tears ran down his Cheeks. which when the Physician faw, taking him by the Hand, Sir, fays he, if thefe are your real Sentiments, the Prince's Life is out of Danger; it is Statonice for whom he dies! Seleucus immediately gave Orders for folemnizing the Marriage , and the young Queen, to flew her Obedience, very generously exchanged the Father for the Sons live noith dostual toos a telt e e Mostile Effeth It may be an ufolube

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Emitar fola virtute potestas. Claud.

Nº 186. Saturday, June 17, 1710.

Sheer Lane, June 16.

A S it has been the Endeavour of these our Labours to extirpate from among the polite or busy Part of Mankind, all fuch as are either prejudi-

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prejudicial or infignificant to Society; fo it ought to be no less our Study to fupply the Havock we have made by an exact Care of the growing Generation. But when we begin to inculcate proper Precepts to the Children of this Island, except we could take them out of their Nurses Arms, we see an Amendment is almost impracticable; for we find the whole Species of our Youth, and grown Men, is incorrigibly prepoffeffed with Vanity, Pride, or Ambition, according to the respective Pursuits to which they turn themselves: By which Means the World is infatuated with the Love of Appearances inflead of Things. Thus the vain Man takes Praise for Honour, the proud Man Ceremony for Refpect. the ambitious Man Power for Glory. These three Characters are indeed of very near Refemblance, but differently received by Mankind. Vanity makes Men ridiculous; Pride, odious; and Ambition, terrible. The Foundation of all which is, That they are grounded upon Falshood: For if Men, instead of studying to appear considerable, were in their own Hearts Possessors of the Requisites for Esteem, the Acceptance they otherwise unfortunately aim at would be as inseparable from them, as Approbation is from Truth it felf. By this Means they would have some Rule to walk by; and they may ever be affured, that a good Cause of Action will certainly receive a suitable Effect. It may be an useful Hint in fuch Cases for a Man to ask of himself, Whether he really is what he has a Mind to be thought? If he is, he need not give himself much further Anxiety. What will the World fay? is the common Question in Matters of Difficulty; as if the Terror lay wholly in the Sense which others, and not we our felves, shall have of our Actions. From this one Source arise all the Impostors in every Art and Profession, in all Places, among all Persons in Conversation, as well as in Busi-Hence it is, that a vain Fellow takes twice

as much Pains to be ridiculous, as would make

him fincerely agreeable.

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or has any one more good Nature, than Damasippus? But the whole Scope of his Looks and
Actions tends so immediately to gain the good
Opinion of all he converses with, that he loses
it for that only Reason. As it is the Nature of
Vanity to impose false Shews for Truths, so does
it also turn real Possessions into imaginary Ones.
Damasippus, by assuming to himself what he has

not, robs himself of what he has.

THERE is nothing more necessary to establish Reputation, than to suspend the Enjoyment of it. He that cannot bear the Sense of Merit with Silence, must of Necessity destroy it: For Fame, being the general Miffress of Mankind, whoever gives it to himself, insults all to whom he relates any Circumstances to his own Advantage. He is considered as an open Ravisher of that Beauty, for whom all others pine in Silence. But some Minds are to incapable of any Temperance in this Particular, that on every Second in their Discourse, you may observe an Earnestness in their Eyes, which shews they wait for your Approbation, and perhaps the next Infant cast an Eye on a Glass to see how they like themselves. Walking the other Day in a neighbouring Inn of Court, I saw a more happy and more graceful Orator than I ever before had heard, or read of. A Youth, of about nineteen Years of Age, was in an Indian Night-Gown, and Laced-Cap, pleading a Cause before a Glass: The young Fellow had a very good Air, and feemed to hold his Brief in his Hand-rather to help his Action, than that he wanted Notes for his further Information. When I first began to observe him, feared he would foon be alarmed; but he was fo zealous for his Client, and so favourably received by the Court, that he went on with great Fluency to inform the Bench, That he humbly VOL. III. hoped

hoped they would not let the Merit of the Cause suffer by the Youth and Inexperience of the Pleader; that in all Things he submitted to their Candour; and modestly defired they would not conclude, but that Strength of Argument and Force of Reason, may be consistent with Grace of Action and Comliness of Person.

TO me, who see People every Day in the midst of Crowds (whomsoever they seem to address to) talk only to themselves, and of themselves, this Orator was not so extravagant a Man as perhaps another would have thought him; but I took Part in his Success, and was very glad to find he had in his Favour Judgment and Costs,

without any Manner of Opposition.

THE Effects of Pride and Vanity are of Consequence only to the Proud and the Vain, and tend to no further Ill than what is personal to themselves, in preventing their Progress in any Thing that is worthy and laudable, and creating Envy instead of Emulation of Superior Virtue. These ill Qualities are to be found only in such as have so little Minds, as to circumscribe their Thoughts and Deligns within what properly relates to the Value which they think due to their dear and amiable felves: But Ambition, which is the third great Impediment to Honour and Virtue, is a Fault of fuch as think themselves bein for moving in an higher Orb, and prefer being Powerful and Mischievous to being Virtuous and Obscure. The Parent of this Mischief in Life, so far as to regulate it into Schemes, and make it possess a Man's whole Heart, without his believing himself a Demon, was Macchiavel. He first taught, That a Man must necessarily appear weak to be honest. Hence it gains upon the Imagination, that a great is not to despicable as a little Villain; and Men are insensibly led to a Belief, that the Aggravation of Crimes is the Diminution of them. Hence the Impicty of thinking one Thing, and speaking another.

another. In Pursuance of this empty and unsatisfying Dream, to betray, to undermine, to kill in themselves all natural Sentiments of Love to Friends or Country, is the willing Practice of such as are thirsty of Power, for any other Reason than that of being useful and acceptable to Mankind.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS Mr. Bickerstaff has lately received a Letter out of Ireland, dated June 9. importing, That he is grown very dull, for the Postage of which Mr. Morphew charges one Shilling; and another without Date of Place or Time, for which he the said Morphew charges Two-pence: It is desired, That for the future his courteous and uncourteous Readers will go a little further in expressing their good and ill Will, and pay for the Carriage of their Letters, otherwise the intended Pleasure or Pain which is designed for Mr. Bickerstaff, will be wholly disappointed.

Et dict potuisse & non potuisse refelli. Ovid.

Nº 187. Tuesday, June 20. 1710.

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ing er. From my own Apartment, June 19.

Pasquin of Rome, to Isaac Bickerstaff of London.

Is Holiness is gone to Castel Gandolpho, much discomposed at some late Accounts from the Missionaries in your Island: For a Committee of Cardinals, which lately sate for the reviving the Force of some obselete Doctrines,

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and drawing up Amendments to certain Points of Faith, have reprefented the Church of Rome to be in great Danger, from a Treatile written by a learned Englishman, which carries Spiritual Power much higher than we could have dared to have attempted even here. His Book is called, An Epistolary Discourse, proving from the Scriptures and the first Fathers, That the Soul is a Principle naturally mortal: Wherein is proved, That none have the Power of giving this Divine immorta-lizing Spirit since the Apostles, but Bishops. By Henry Dodwell, A. M. The Assertion appeared to our Literati so short and effectual a Method of · Subjecting the Laity, that it is feared auricular * Confession and Absolution will not be capable of keeping the Clergy of Rome in any Degree of Greatness, in Competition with such Teachers, whose Flocks shall receive this Opinion. What gives the greater Jealousy here is, that in the Catalogue of Treatifes which have been lately burnt within the British Territories, there is no "Mention made of this learned Work; which Circumstance is a Sort of Implication, that the Tenet is not held erroneous, but that the Doctrine is received amongst you as Orthodox. The 'Youth of this Place are very much divided in Opinion, Whether a very memorable Quotation which the Author repeats out of Tertullian, be not rather of the Style and Manner of Meursius? In illo ipso voluptatis ultima aftu quo genitale virus expellitur, nonne aliquid de anima quoque sentimus exire, atque adeo marcessimus & devigescimus cum lucis detrimento? This Piere of Latin goes no further than to tell us how our Fathers got us, so that we are still at a Loss how we afterwards commence eternal; for creando infunditur, o infundendo creatur, which is mentioned soon after, may allude only to Flesh and Blood as well as the former. Your Readers in this City, some of whom have very much approved the Warmth with which you have attacked · Free-

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Free-Thinkers, Atheifts, and other Enemies to Religion and Virrue, are very much disturbed that you have given them no Account of this remarkable Differnation: And I am empleyed by them to defire you would, with all politible Expedition lend me over the Ceremony of the Creation of Souls, as well as a Lift of all the mortal and immortal Men within the Dominions of Great Britain. When you have done me this Favour, I must trouble you for other Tokens of your Kindness, and particularly I defire you would let me have the religious Handkerchief, which is of late to much worn in England, for I have promised to make a Present of it to a Courtesan of a French Minifter.

inform us, That a young Gentleman who was to have been created a Cardinal on the next Promotion, has put off his Design of coming to Rome so soon as was intended, having, as it is said, received Letters from Great Britain, wherein several Vertuosi of that Island have desired him to suspend his Resolutions towards a monastick Life, till the British Grammarians shall publish their Explication of the Words Indefeazable and Revolution. According as these two hard Terms are made to fit the Mouths of the People, this Gentleman takes his Measures

for his Journey hither.

YOUR New Bedlam has been read and confidered by some of your Countrymen among us; and one Gentleman, who is now here as a Traveller, says, your Design is imprasticable, for that there can be no Place large enough to contain the Number of your Lunaticks. He advises you therefore to name the Ambient Sea for the Boundary of your Hospital. If what he says be true, I do not see how you can think of any other Enclosure; for according to his Discourse, the whole People are taken with a Ver-

Vertigo; great and popular Actions are received with Coldness and Discontent; ill News hoped for with Impatience; Heroes in your Service are treated with Calumny, while Criminals pass through your Towns with Acclamations.

'THIS Englishman went on to say, you seemed at present to flag under a Satiety of Success, as if you wanted Misfortune as a necessary Vi-cissitude. Yet, alas! though Men have but a cold Relish of Prosperity, quick is the Anguish of the contrary Fortune. He proceeded to make Comparisons of Times, Seasons, and great Incidents. After which he grew too learned for my Understanding, and talked of Hanno the Carthaginian, and his irreconcilable Hatred to the glorious Commander Hannibal. Hannibal, faid he, was able to march to Rome it felf, and brought that ambitious People, which designed no less than the Empire of the World, to fue for Peace in the most abject and fervile Manner; when Faction at Home detracted from the Glory of his Actions, and after many Artifices, at last prevailed with the Senate to recal him from the midst of his Victories, in the very Infant when he was to reap the Benefits of all his Toils, by reducing the then common Enemy of all Nations, which had Liberty, to Reason. When Hannibal heard the Message of the Carthaginian Senators who were fent to recal him; he was moved with a generous and disdainful Sorrow, and is reported to have said, Hannibal must then be conquered, not by the Arms of the Romans, whom he has fo of ten put to Flight, but by the Envy and Detraction of his Countrymen. Nor shall Scipio triumph so much in his Fall as Hanno, subo will smile to have purchased the Ruin of Hannibal, though attended with the Fall of Carthage.

> I am, SIR, &c. PASQUIN.

Will's Coffee-House, June 19.

THERE is a sensible Satisfaction in observing the Countenance and Action of the People on some Occasions. To gratify my self in this Pleasure, I came hither with all Speed this Evening with an Account of the Surrender of Doway. As foon as the Battel-Criticks heard it, they immediately drew some Comfort, in that it must have cost us a great deal of Men. Others are so negligent of the Glory of their Country, that they went on in their Discourse on the full House which is to be at Othello on Thursday, and the Curiofity they should go with to see Wilks play a Part to very different from what he had ever before appeared in, together with the Expectation that was raised in the gay Part of the Town on that Occasion.

THIS universal Indolence and Inattention a mong us to Things that concern the Publick, made me look back with the highest Reverence on the glorious Instances in Antiquity, of a contrary Behaviour in the like Circumstances. Harry English, upon observing the Room so little roused on the News, fell into the same Way of Thinking. How unlike, faid be, Mr. Bickerstaff, are we to the old Romans! There was not a Subject of their State but thought himself as much concerned in the Honour of his Country, as the first Officer of the Commonwealth. . How do I admire the Messenger, who ran with a Thorn in his Foot to tell the News of a Victory to the. Senate! He had not Leisure for his private Pain, till he had expressed his publick Joy; nor could he suffer as a Man, till he had triumphed as a Roman.

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MANAMARA A DE DE MANAMAR DE LA MANAMAR DE LA

Que regio in terris nostri non plena laboris? Ving.

Nº 188. Thursday, June 22. 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 21.

WAS this Morning looking over my Letters that I have lately received from my feveral Correspondents; some of which referring to my late Papers, I have laid aside, with an Intent to give my Reader a Sight of them. The first criticises upon my Green-house, and is as follows:

Mr. Bickerstaff,

South-Wales, June 7.

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THIS Letter comes to you from my Orangery, which I intend to reform as much as I can, according to your ingenious Model, and shall only beg of you to communicate to me your Secret of preserving Grass-plots in a cover a Room; for in the Climate where my Country-Seat lies, they require Rain and Dews as well as Sun and fresh Air, and cannot tive upon such fine Food as your Sitted Weather. I must likewise desire you to awrite over your Green-bouse the following Motto;

Hic ver perpetuum, atq; alienis menlibus aftas.

Instead of your

O! Qui me gelidis sub vallibus Hæmi Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra?

Which, under Favour, is the panting of one in Summer after cool Shades, and not of one in Winter after a Summer bouse. The rest of your Plau is very beautiful; and

and that your Friend subo bas to well described it, may enjoy it many Kinters, is the hearty Wish of. His and your anknown, &c.

THIS Overlight of a Grafs-plot in my Friend's Green-house, puts me in Mind of a like Inconfiltency in a celebrated Picture, where Moses is reprefented as striking a Rock, and the Children of Gael quenching, their Thirst at the Waters that flow from it, and run through a beautiful Landskip of Groves and Meadows, which could not flourish in a Place where Water was to have been found only by a Miracle.

THE next Letter comes to me from a Kentifi-Yeoman, who is very angry with me for my Ad-vice to Parents, occasioned by the Amours of Sylva and Philander, as related in my Paper, then we confidently note it at 1281-27

Squire Bickerfraff, 100 has bandrey

DON'T know by what Chance one of your Tatlers is got into my Family, and has almost turned the Brains of my eldest Daughter Winifred, who has been so undutiful as to fall in Love of her own Head, and tells me a faolish Heathen Story that she has read in your Paper to persuade me to give my Consent. I am too swife to let Children bave their own Wills in a Bufiness like Marriage. It is a Matter in which neither I my felf, nor any of my Kindred, were ever bumoured. My Wife and I never pretended to love one another like your Silvia's and Philanders; and yet if you fact our Fire-side, you would be satisfied we are not always a squabbling. For my Part, I think that where Man and Woman come together by their own good Liking, there is so much Fondling and Fooling, that it hinders young People from minding their Business, I must therefore desire you to change your Note, and instead of advising us old Folks, who perhaps have more Wit than your felf, to let Silvia know, that she ought to act like a dutiful Daughter, and marry the Man that she does. not care for. Our great Grandmothers were all bid to makry:

marry first, and Love would come afterwards; and I don't see why their Daughters should follow their own Inventions. I am resolved Winifred shan't.

Tours, &cc.

THIS Letter is a natural Picture of ordinary Contracts, and of the Sentiments of those Minds that lie under a Kind of intellectual Rufficity. This trifling Occasion made me run over in my Imagination the many Scenes I have observed of the married Condition, wherein the Quintefsence of Pleasure and Pain are represented as they accompany that State, and no other. It is certain, there are a thousand thousand like the above-montioned Yeoman and his Wife, who are never highly pleased or distasted in their whole Lives: But when we consider the more informed Part of Mankind, and look upon their Behaviour, it then appears that very little of their Time is indifferent, but generally spent in the most anxious Vexation, or the highest Satisfacti-Shakespear has admirably represented both the Aspects of this State in the most excellent Tragedy of Othello. In the Character of Desdemona, he runs through all the Sentiments of a virtuous Maid, and a tender Wife. She is captivated by his Virtue, and faithful to him, as well from that Motive, as Regard to her own Honour. Othello is a great and noble Spirit, misled by the Villany of a false Friend to suspect her Innocence, and refents it accordingly. When after the many Instances of Passion the Wife is rold her Husband is jealous, her Simplicity makes her incapable of believing it, and fay, after fuch Circumita ces as would drive another Woman into Distraction,

I think the Sun where he was born Drew all such Humours from himt

THIS Opinion of him is so just, that his noble and tender Heart beats it self to Pieces before he can affront her with the Mention of his Jealousy; and owns, this Suspicion has blotted out all the Sense of Glory and Happiness which before it was possessed with, when he laments himself in the warm Allusions of a Mind accustomed to Entertainments so very different from the Pangs of Jealousy and Revenge. How moving is his Sorrow when he cries out as follows!

I bad been bappy, if the general Camp,
Pioneers and all, had tasted her sweet Body,
So I had nothing known. Oh now! for ever
Farewel the tranquil Mind! Farewel Content!
Farewel the plumed Troops, and the hig Wars,
That make Ambition Virtue! Oh Farewel!
Farewel the neighing Steed and the smill Trump,
The Spirit-stirring Drum, the Ear-piercing Fife,
The Royal Banner, and all Quality,
Pride, Pomp and Circumstance, of glorious War!
And oh ye Mortal Engines! whose rude Throats
The Immortal Jove's dread Clamours counterfeit,
Farewel! Othello's Occupation's gone.

I BELIEVE I may venture to say, There is not in any other Part of Shakespear's Works more strong and lively Pictures of Nature than in this. I shall therefore steal incognite to see it, our of Curiosity to observe how Wilks and Cibber touch those Places where Betterton and Sandford so very highly excelled. But now I am got into a Discourse of Acting, with which I am so professedly pleased, I shall conclude this Paper with a Note: I have just received from the two ingenious Friends, Mr. Penkethman and Mr. Bullock.

SIR,
INDING by your Paper, No 182, that you are
drawing Parallels between the greatest Actors off
the Age; as you have already begun with Mr. Wilks

and Mr. Cibber, we define you would do the fame
Fustice to your humble Servants.

William Bullock, and William Penkethman.

FOR the Information of Posterity, I shall comply with this Letter, and fer these two great Men into such a Light as Sallus has placed his

Cate and Cafar.

Mr. William Bullock and Mr. William Penkethman are of the same Age, Profession and Sex. They both distinguish themselves in a very particular Manner under the Discipline of the Grabtree, with this only Difference, That Mr. Bullock has the most agreeable Squawl, and Mr. Penkethman the more graceful Shrug. Penkethman devours a cold Chick with great Applause; Bullock's Talent lies chiefly in Sparagrass. Penkethman is very dextrous at conveying himself under a Table; Bullock is no less active at jumping over a Stick. Mr. Penkethman has a great deal of Money, but Mr. Bullock is the taller Man.

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Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum Virtus; nec imbelem feroces Progenerant aquile columbam. Hor.

Nº 289. Saturday, June 24. 1710.

From my own Apartment, June 13.

TAVING lately turned my Thoughts upon the Confideration of the Behaviour of Parents to Children in the great Affair of Marriage, I took much Delight in turning over a Bundle of Letters which a Gentleman's Steward in the Country had fent me fome Time ago. This Parcel is a Collection of Letters written by the Children

dren of the Family (to which he belongs) to their Father, and contain all the little Passages of their Lives, and the new idea's they received as their Years advanced. There is in them an Account of their Diversions as well as their Exercises: and what I thought very remarkable, is, That two Sons of the Family, who now make confiderable Figures in the World, gave Omens of that Sorr of Character which they now bear, in the first Rudiments of Thought which they shew in their Letters. Were one to point out a Method of Education, one could not, methinks, frame one more pleasing or improving than this; where the Children get an Habit of communicating their Thoughts and Inclinations to their best Friend with fo much Freedom, that he can form Schemes for their future Life and Conduct from an Observation of their Tempers, and by that Means be early enough in chuning their Way of Life, to make them forward in some Art or Science at an Age when others have not determined what Profession to follow. As to the Persons concerned in this Packet I am speaking of, they have given great Proofs of the Force of this Condust of their Father in the Effect it has had upon their Lives and Manners. The elder, who is a Scholar, shewed from his Infancy a Propensity to police Studies, and has made a fuitable Progress in Literature; but his Learning is so well woven into his Mind, that from the Impressions of it, he feems rather to have contracted an Habit of Life, than Manner of Discourse. To his Books he feems to owe a good Occonomy in his Affairs; and a Complacency in his Manners, though in others that Way of Education has commonly a quite different Effect. The Epifiles of the other Son are full of Accounts of what he thought most remarkable in his Reading. He fends his Father for News the last noble Story he had read. I observe, he is particularly touched with the Conduct of Codens, who plotted his own Death.

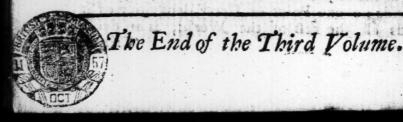
Death, because the Oracle had faid. If he were not killed, the Enemy should prevail over his Country. Many other Incidents in his little Letters give Omens of a Soul capable of generous Undertakings; and what makes it the more particular, is, That this Gentleman had, in the present War, the Honour and Happiness of doing an Action for which only it was worth coming into the World. Their Father is the most intimate Friend they have, and they always confult him rather than any other, when any Error has happened in their Conduct through Youth and Inadvertency. The Behaviour of this Gentleman to his Sons, has made his Life pals away. with the Pleasures of a second Youth : for as the Vexations which Men receive from their Children haften the Approach of Age, and double the Force of Years; fo the Comforts which they reap from them, are Balm to all other Sorrows. and disappoint the Injuries of Time Parents of Children repeat their Lives in their Offspring and their Concern for them is fo near, that they feel all their Sufferings and Enjoyments as much as if they regarded their own proper Persons. But it is generally fo far otherwife, that the comme mon Race of 'Squires in this Kingdom use their Sons as Persons that are waiting for their Funerals, and Spies upon their Health and Happiness; as indeed they are by their own making them. fuch. In Cases where a Man takes the Liberty after this Manner to reprehend others, it is commonly faid, Let him look at Home. I am forry to own it; but there is one Branch of the House of the Bicker staffs, who have been as erroneous in their Couduct this Way as any other Family whatfoever. The Head of this Branch is now in Town, and has brought up with him his Son and Daughter (who are all the Children he has) in order to be put some Way into the World, and fee Fashions. They are both very ill-bred Cubs; and having lived together from their Infancy with-

without Knowledge of the Diffinctions and Der cencies that are proper to be paid to each other's Sex, they foundble like two Brothers. The Father is one of those who knows no better than that all Pleasure is Debauchery, and imagines. when he fees a Man become his Estate, that he will certainly found it. This Branch are a People who never had among them one Man eminent either for Good or Ill; however, have all along kept their Heads just above Water, not by a prudent and regular Occonomy, but by Expedients in the Matches they have made into their House. When one of the Family has, in the Pursuit of Poxes, and in the Entertainment of Clowns, run out the third Part of the Value of his Estate. such a Spendthrift has dreffed up his eldest Son. and married what they call a Good Fortune, who has supported the Father as a Tyrant over them. during his Life, in the fame House or Neighbourhood. The Son in Succession has just taken the fame Method to keep up his Dignity, till the Mortgages he has eat and drank himfelf into, have reduced him to the Necessity of facrificing his Son also, in Imitation of his Progenitor. This had been for many Generations the whole that had happened in the Family of Sam. Bickerstaff, till the Time of my present Coulin Samuel, the Father of the young Reople we have just now spoken of.

Samuel Bickerstaff, Esq; is so happy, as that by several Legacies from distant Relations, Deaths of Maiden-Sisters, and other Instances of good Fortune, he has, besides his real Estate, a great Sum of ready Money. His Son at the same Time knows he has a good Fortune, which the Father cannot alienate, though he strives to make him believe he depends only on his Will for Maintenance. Tom is now in his nineteenth Year, Mrs. Mary in her sisteenth. Cousin Samuel, who understands no one Point of Good Behaviour as it regards all the rest of the World, is an exact

Critick in the Drefs, the Motion, the Looks and Gestures of his Children. What adds to their Mifery, is, That he is excellively fond of them. and the greatest Part of their Time is Spent in the Prefence of this nice Observer. Their Life. is one continued Conftraint. The Girl never turns her Head, but she is warned not to follow the proud Minxes of the Town. The Boy is not to turn Fop, or be quarrelfome; at the fame Time not to take an Affront, I had the good Fortune to dine with him to-Day, and heard his fatherly Table Talk as we fate at Dinner, which, if Memory does not fail me, for the Benefit of the World, I shall fet down as he spoke it, which was much as follows, and may be of great Use to those Parents who seem to make it a Rule, That their Children's Turn to enjoy the World is not to commence, till they themselves have left it da in this sid main.

Inns of Court. I allow you co take a Walk once or twice a Day round the Garden. If you mind your Business, you need not study to be as great a Lawyer as Coke upon Littleton. I have that that will keep you, but he sure you keep an exact Account of your Limin. Write down what you give out to your Laundress, and what she brings Home again. Go as little as possible to tother End of the Town; has if you do, some Home early. I believe I was as sharp as you for your Ears, and I had my Hat snatched off my Head coming Home late at a Stop by St. Clement's Church, and I don't know from that Day to this who took it. I do not care if you learn to fence a little, for I would not have you to be made a Fool of. Let me have an Account of every Thing every Post; I am to be at that Charge, and I think you need not spare your Pains. As for you, Daughter Molly, don't mind one Word that is said to you in London, for it is only for your Money.



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VOL III.

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country to the electricity

A COLUMN TOWNS TO SERVICE TO SERV	
ABSURDITY, in Impor	funity and Felly. Page
A STATE OF THE STA	1 254
It resembles Impudence.	bidi to the bid.
Advertisement, of a Play, call	d Love for Love, to
be acted for Mr. Dogget's B	enefitable and manay 311
Of Pasquin and Morfori	O. 15 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 17
Of the Silent Woman,	for the Benefit of Mr.
Eastcourt.	of Company to Mon
To the Lady who chose h	In. Bickerstaff for her
Valentine.	113
	_ Ad-

Advertisement concerning the Whetters near the Exchange.	e Roya
About New Bedlam.	117
To all such as delight in soft Lines.	137
To some Midnight Rakes.	138
- About Ladies surought Shoes and Slippers	. ibid
- To bis Correspondent in Scotland,	143
- From a well-behaved young Gentleman	in Corn
hill.	147
Of the Sale of a Bass-Viol, by Way of	Lottery.
 Of walking Pittures, fold by Auction. To Philander, upon his Letter to Clarin Of a Stage-Coach and Dancing Shoes. Concerning two Letters sent to Mr. Bic 	252, 271 ida. 266 313
- Concerning two Letters Jens to 1011. Die	
Æneas, his Descent into the Empire of Death. — His Adventures there.	339 186 87, &c.
Æsop, a Fable of his, applied upon the Rece	ipt of a
Afflictions imaginary often prove the most insu	THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE
Agamemnon, his Investive against the Fem.	ale Sex.
Age, the Glory of the present Age, in Relation land.	
Album Græcum prescribed to a sick Dog.	
Allegories profitable to the Mind, in the Same	Manner
as Hunting to the Body. A	153
The Application of an Allegorical Fable out of	Homer.
the last one is a subject of the following the	154
Ambition, what Age of Man most addicted to	
In the Good it becomes true Honour.	ibid.
The Effects of Ambition.	1336
The Effects of Ambition. The Foundation of it.	ibid.
Antycira, an Island, assigned by the Roman	s as an
Habitation for Madmen.	54
The Product of it.	55
Compared to Montpellier.	ibid.
Antiochus, in Love with his Mother-in-Law.	

167781.3

	THE THE SECTION
Apology for great Men in the conferring of their	Favours.
	age 255
Ariftzus, his great Maftery over himfelf.	294
Arthur (King) the first that ever face down to	157
Athenians, an Instance of the Publick Spirit,	and Vir-
the of that People. Attain 1990	39
Avarice, what Age of Man most devoted to	it. 261
Its Region described.	44
- Its Temple, Attendants and Officers.	45
An Effect of the Author's Discourse upon	
Andience, what ought to be the Behaviour of	SERVICE SERVICES CHARLES TO AMBLE AND ADDRESS OF
ence as the Representation of a Play.	38
Autumn (Lady) her Behaviour at Church.	125
TO THE PERSON OF	Man roller
(2) Min (4 att) (to hand B. (it we know) (
Bagpipe, to what Persons applied in Conversat	
- A Club of Bagpipes.	185
Bacon (Sir Francis) bis Legacy.	92
Ballance, a Merchant, his Treatment of	
Lawyer that endeavoured to debauch his W	
Burbarity, an Attendant on Tyranny.	1001226
Barnes (Joshua) bis new Edition of Homer	
Bafs-Viol, the Part it bears in Conversation.	182
Where most likely to be found With what other Instrument to be match.	
Exposed to Sale by Way of Lottery.	248
Bambles, by whom brought first to Perfection.	A CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTOR
Bedlam (New) to be erected by Mr. Bicket	rftaff in
Moorfields.	55, 281
For whom designed. I want a first the	64, 281
The Distribution of its Apartments.	286
Beef-Eaters (the Order of)	158
Belvidera, ber Character.	58
Betterton (Mr.) his Funeral.	249
Bickerstaff (Isac) bis Reception at the Plays His Advice to an Audience.	
	ibid.
— He purchaseth a Ticket in the State-Lotte	
- His Proposals for a New-Bedlam.	10052
To the state of th	ikerfaff

Bickerstaff (Isac) bis Description of a Prode	and.
Gognet, Pag	e 58
- His Reflections upon a Kifit to Bedlam.	5.04
- His Entertainment as a Friend's House, who	eats
well. - His Maxim. 11 This was a second of Great Britain	159
- Plea Maxim solder I all to small a market	101/
Cenjor of Great Distains	
Bickerstaff (Margery) the Methods used to dive	nt ber
Thoughts from Marriage.	173
Bickerstaff (Samuel) his Advice to his Son	and
e Daughten in a problem a modelle soit de diefit w	352
Black-Horse Ordining in Holborn, an Adv	enture
Bladder and String, a medern Mufick ; bott in	******
Distance and Giring, a modern Manger (1801) 14	184
Powelenes (24-1-17 W. J. C. C. A. Platic	ACTION SERVICES STREET, SERVICES
Bourignon (Madam de) Roundress of the Pietis	
Her extracrdinary Gift or Talent.	
Bribery, a Solicitor in the Temple of Avarice.	47
(Sir reacts) by Legar.	
	THE DESCRIPTION
co, r Merinant, 10 Treatment of a point	The Court of the C
Cadaroque, the Meaning of the Kurd, and to	
camplied by the Indian Kinguan (and)	zuo ochue
Cambray (Archbishop of) Author of Telema	TE HES
fore once the following the following the	294
Canes, different in their Kind and Value.	
Castabella, an eminent Prude vo the at heart	
Cebes, bist Tables Tot his to have I med is est	
Cenfor, a Comparison between the Roman and I	228
Censurers, why punished more severely after Death	
Cervantes (Michael) bis differning Spiait.	208
Cestus of Venus described.	154
Chanticleer (Job) his Petition to Mr. Bicke	enfraff.
of the desired in the second of the second o	
Charles, the Toyman, his great Genius	122
- A nice Judge of Canes.	124
- His man Edition of Gold South Rayer	1.0.5
Chicken a widen Diet	158
— His new Edition of Gold Snuff-Boxes. Chicken, a modern Diet. Cibber, the Comedian, his Talent in Acting.	221
order, the Comemon, bis I ment in Acting.	icero,
	16610

THE UNDEX.

그 마시트 과 전 환경 가는 다른 사이가 아무리가 있다면 하면 하셨다면서 내가 있다는 하는데 하는데 하는데 하는데 하는데 하는데 하는데 하는데 하는데 하는
Cicenci, bis Letters to bis Wife Bage 213
Gity Politicians reproved by Mr. Bickerstaff. 196
Coaches to be car down of the Till (1988 15) 200 140
What Coaches to be called in by Mr. Bickerstaff. 142
Cobler upon Ludgate-Hills his Contrivance to gratify bis Pride. 62
Colchester (the Corporation of) their Offer to Mr.
Bickerftaff.
Gomma (Mes.) a fubtle Cafaift. 245
Command of our Temper, its Excellence
Commerce, in Goddess in the Region of Liberty. 225
Commonwealth (Genius of) feated on the Left Hand of
the Goddess of Liberty. 224
Described. ibid.
Competency, a Guide in the Temple of Avarice. 45
Complacency, a Guard to one of the Gates belonging to Hymen's Temple.
Complainers, their Importunity. 148
Contention, her Garb and Station.
Contradiction, an Occasion of it.
Coquets (Labyrinth of) 28
A mischievous Sect among Women. 58
A Coquet compared to a Prude. 59
A Story of a Coquet Widow.
A Coquet compared to a Kit. 204
Commption, an Officer in the Temple of Avarice. 45
Country, the modern Entertainments and Diversions in
The true Pleasures of a Country Life. 261
The Character of a true Country Gentleman. 260
Courant, in what Manner it differs from the other News-Papers. 301
Credit in the City, how obtain'd. 290
Critick described.
Capid, a Lap-Dog, dangerously ill.
The Of Jenson and the Molinian and a 150, Mer.

Daniel, the Historian, the Provisions tax'd in his Time.

들은 사용하는 사용하는 사용하는 사용하는 사용하는 사용하는 사용하는 사용하는
St. David's Day, why observed by Mr. Bickerstaff. Pago 122 Dawks (Ichabod) his double Capacity of Bellman and Historian.
Dawks (Ichabod) bis double Capacity of Bellman and
Distoriane and the state of the
Dead Men dress'd in Lace, &c. contrary to the Ad.
A Letter from one to Mr. Bickerstaff. 100 17 Another resuscitated
Another rejujcitated
- What Part of Mankind called Bead by Mr. Bie-
keritatt
Dedications, the Difference betwint ancient and modern Dedications.
Degeneracy of the present Age. 323
Delicates (false) their contradictory Rules. 159
Demosthenes, his Speech to the Athenians.
Destinies, their Present to Jupiter. O
The Speech of one of them to that God. 11 152
Diet, the Difference between our modern Diet, and that
of our Ancestors Meisard has dead red . moderated 57
Diniple (Lady) her good Breeding. 245
Discourse, different Talents in it.
— How shadowed out. Discretion, a Guard to one of Hymen's Gatee. 29
Discretion, a Guard to one of Hymen's Gatee. 29
Dodwell, some Account of his Epistolatory Discourse,
from Palquin.
Dogget the Comedian, his Letter to Mr. Bickerstaff.
ni en dierici dun excompresse Eurodenico de 18831
His great Civilities to him.
Dover-Cliff, described by Shakespear. 15, 16
Dream, of the Band of Lovers. 26, 27, &c.
Of the Temple of Virtue. 42, 43
Of Honour.
of Vanity
100 Of Virtle.
Of Avarice. In Avanta 45, &c
- Of Jupiter and the Destinies. 150, &c
— Of Jupiter and the Definies. 150, &c 222, &c
Drum, who may be call'd Drums in Conversation. 181
- With what other Instrument matched. 207
20)

I

(Tom) Willetter to Mr. Bicket Raft. Page to	Folio
Dulcimer, a Romantick Instrument, of mel	ancholy
Sweetness.	e 200
Dutch, their Manner of expressing their Wit.	71.
in high from the manufacture of the contract	now . No
is an Open while a specie of the state of O as it	muil
Thistory a Difficultion becomes the about the	2047
Education, the wrong Method of it.	340
Elpenor, bis untimely Death a Warning to Drunkar	ds:174
Elyfium, the Toys of it, as described by the Au	thor of
Elyfium, the Joys of it, as described by the Anderson Telemachus. England, the Figure it makes at present.	200
England, the Figure it makes at present.	76
Equipage, its Expences and Affectation ce	nfured.
Esquires, for what Reason profess'd Enemies	o Mr.
Esteem, bow distinguished from Credit.	290
Eucrates, his Character.	289
The Effects of the natural Softness of his T	emper.
MARKET STATE OF STATE	ibid.
Eutrapelus, his mischievous Present.	173
Extortion (the Office of) in the Temple of Avari	
ं, हो प्रेटियानिया	
Of Course The course of	conjument.
Of Torses. Of the Dambet. • Of the Dambet. • Of Economic transports. Of Economic transports.	
of the state of th	- remain 12
Female Consrrt, its Musick described. 203	
Fidget (Lady) a general Visitant.	
The Occasion of her Madness.	The reserve to the last the second
Flageolet, an Instrument in the Female Confort.	
- How esteemed by that Sex.	
Flattery of Women, its ill Consequences.	118
Instanced in Flavia.	120
Flavia, a Coquet, her Interview with Mirtill	
Ogler, at the Play. Flea, (a Skeleton of.)	145
Flea, (a Skeleton of.)	24
Flute, its extraordinary Effects in a Female	
With what other Instrument match'd.	207
Folio (Tom) a Bro'zer in Learning; some Acco	
bim. His Visit to Mr. Bickerstaff.	208
His Critician Mar. Dickernan.	209
- His Criticisms uton Virgil.	ibid
	Folio.

Folio (Tom) his Tetter to Mr Bicker of	Page sar
Folio (Tom) bis Letter to Mr. Bickerstaff.	1 age 221
Fortitude, when most conspicuou.	291
Fortune, the Way to be above her.	203.
An Emblem of that Goddess	205
Addressed to by Mr. Bickerstaff.	
Fraud, an Officer in the Temple of Avarice.	
Free-Thinkers, a Distinction between the	ancient and
modern Free-Thinkers	1599, 100
Friendship, the Tenderness of it.	Nonte 212
Funerals, our Behaviour in them discovers	
State of our Minds!	1119 327
Future State described by Homer.	
-By Virgil.	186, &cc.
- From whence the Happiness and Torme	
rife, according to the Platonifts.	
- Described by the Author of Telemachus	. 197, &c.
The Benefits arising from the Prospec	ts of Futu-
rity.	201
Solding of post of trange or to bear fac	の対象を
Gascon, an Adventure of a Gascon.	60
Ghoft of Anticlea, Ulysses's Mother.	175
Ghosts, of Beauties.	177
	8, &c. 188
- Of the Damned.	180
- Of Lovers.	. 190
Of Tyrants,	198, 199
- Of good Princes.	200
Glare (Will) his Passion for Admiration.	194
Glory (true) inseparable from Merit.	296
Good-nature of ten unfeafonable.	289
Grandeur, wherein it truly confests.	263
Grief, the Benefit of it.	313, 314
Gyges, this Rings and think with the ten of	
Allegorically applied.	115
Lt Comment of the contract of the contract of	(
and the state of the state of the	A PARTIE
tion of the design of the second state of	The second second
Handkerchief (Religious) in England.	341
Hannibal the Carthaginian, his Speech u	pon his being
recalled out of Italy.	342
toral la l	Harpficord,
a in i	

Harpfoord, the Excellency of With what Instrument	its Masick. Page 18
Hart, the Attor, his Observa	tion. 11
Hautboy, a proper Instrument	
- Match'd with the Hartl	icord. 20
History, the Usefulness of it. —Its Variety.	tal Daysborn a dail
- Its Variety.	Tudberd, the Defrequence
Homer, his Description of a	future State. 175, &c
Horace, bis Excellencies	onsidered under differen
Views. Hornpipe, its Part in a Fema	75 annarred Winem
Hornpipe, its Part in a Fema	le Confort.
With what other Inftrume	
Husbands, ill ones private Tyr	anis. Affiffing that can happen
An ill Husband the greatest A to a Woman.	163
-What makes a Man fo.	
Hymen, the God of Marriage	
the Gate of the Temple of v	
U: U.L.	made and a mind
Hymn to the Supream Being,	obat. vatono (more 22
I.	From Lights
Fambee, the best sort of Canes.	* .00 d J v 134
Idolatry inverted, in what Ma	
Fealousy, her Garments, Compl	exion, and Office. 30
Jenny, Mr. Bickerstaff's Sift	ter, ber Visit and Beha-
Thour.	THE TOTAL MANUEL A MINE IZE
Her Character.	12.6 From the upon 1331
fesuits, their Discipline.	250 more 250
Imperceptibles (a natural Histor	y of) 23, 24
Incumbent, the Difference between	cen a Langiera and in-
cumbent. Indian Kings, their Return to	
Landlord.	.1 .1 268, 269
Infrigidation (the Gift of)	10 two . S. Chan . 10
Insipids (the Order of)	Livid mort 246
Juno, her Method to regain Ju	piter's Affection, 153.
11/2011	to represent a stoom 154
	From Mrs. Bicker
Kettle-Drum and Kit, Instrume	nts in a Female Cont
fort.	305, 306
VOL. III. R	Kettle-

and ard &c. &c. a-&c. tu-Oi

Kettle-Drum:, matched. Page 307
Kings (wicked) their Punishment in a future State.
OIL it still the Objection.
Handbox, a proper Infinancials in a Fernale Confirst. 207
Control of the state of the sta
Lamb, a modern Diet. 158
Landlord, the Difference between a Landlord and an In-
Lawgiver, the Instruction of a Lawgiver, in Relation
to unmarried Women. 328
Letter to Isaac Bickerstaff from a Well-wisher. 6
- From one who designs to be an Adventurer in the
Lottery.
- From John Hammond upon the Recovery of his
Watch.
- From a Fortune-Hunter. 66
To Mopia in Sheer-Lane.
From Statira. 69
From Strephon.
- From Dorothy Drumitick. 1bid.
From Lidia.
From Chloe.
About Whetters. 128
From his Valentine. 130
- From bis Kinsman in Bebulf of Charles Bubble-
boy.
From a young Gentleman in Cornhill. 147
From one upon Wedlock. 166
From Nich Humdrum.
From the Uphalfterer. 219
From Isabella Kit. 220, 257
From Tom Folio, 221
From bis Cousin Frank Bickerstaff. 261
CO 11
About a Green-bouse.
From a Yeoman of Kent. 345
From a Teoman of Kent. From Mr. Bickerstaff to Chloe. 126
To his Brother.
— To his Brother. 136
Control Control

Line and the second of the second	12 P. J. S. & State
	164, 165
	213, SCC.
	01111240
Levity, her Post.	30
	223, &c.
Lightning in Opera', of what it must be made	
The true perfumed, where fold.	ibid.
Love, the Effects of Disappointments in it.	333
Lovemore, a happy Husband.	169
Lovers (the Band of.)	26
Lucretia, ber Story.	1 4 14
Luft, in whom virtuous Love.	26
Lute, the Part it bears in a Confort or Con	
When to be found	181
- Where to be found.	184
With what other Instrument match d.	207
Lydia, a Coquet, ber Character.	57, 58
M. Indiana	man invels
Macchiavel, bis Office.	24
Author of a mischievous Sect.	338
Madmen, who.	53
- Whither fent by the Romans.	54
-Mr. Bickerstaff's intended Edifice for t	
tion and Cure.	55,56
-The first Symptom of Madness.	283
Maids of Honour, their Alloquance of Beef	The second second second second
Breakfast in Queen Elizabeth's Time.	158
Marriage, an Account of it in a Letter to	Maria Caracteria Carac
erstaff.	166
A Table of Marriage.	207
- By whom ridicul'd.	212
1. [18] [18] [18] [18] [18] [18] [18] [18]	ompanying
Cheffel of the Cale of the	345, 346
Marrow-bone and Clever, a modern musical	
of an interpolation in and and	184
Matchlock, a Member of the Club at the T	rumpet in
Sheer-Lane.	86
Mechanicks in Learning,	280
Microscopes, their Use.	Market Market
Minucio, his Character.	269
14 sides .	Minucio

Municio, bis Spirit of		
Minute Philosopher, who		
Mirtillo, the Ogler, bi		
Opera.	Poll .	145, 86
Mine, a Dissection of one Modely (Tom), bis K	manledge of the Fa	Chion 245
- Head of the Order		
Monarchy, the Genius	of it described in th	be Region of
Liberty.	Associated Property	224
Mopsa, ber good Fortun	e in the Lottery prog	mosticated by
Mr. Bickerstaff.		50, 51
- A Letter to her.	NAME OF PARTY PARTY PARTY	67
In great Danger of		
Mourning, a proper Dref	Market Barrier A. A. A. State	
Part of the state	N	grand of a market
Nature, its Prevalency.	and the soul and the soul	271
Nicolini, bis Excellencie		1, 2
Northern Parts fruitful		183
Notch (Sir Jeoffrey), a	Assemble of Tate D	86
Novelists, the Effect of the	heir Writings	299
Adventis, the Lights of the		Ange hall.
	0.	The second
Oglers complained of by th	be Ladies.	144
- The Danger of them		ibid, &c.
Opera, a Ground in the Fe		202
Oppression, an Attendant		226
Orator, in a Night-Gown	ana lacea Cap.	337
XX	P.	4.7.9
Parsimony, a Favourite	in the Temple of	Averice
zanjemeny, w zweemitte	in the Temple of	45
Partridge, (John) his	Letter to Mr. B	ickerstaff.
		17
His Symptoms of Rej	suscitation.	18
Pasquin, bis Letters to A	Ar. Bickerstaff.	72, 339
An Account of him t	o prevent Mistakes	
Passing Bells, why so calle	ed.	184
Passion, the Surprize of it A tragical Instance of	fatal.	273
21 tragical instance of	1.	Peafants,
0.011111		T 011/11/19

Peafanes, who properly for	Page 259
Pedants, their feveral Classes.	210
Pedantry compared to Hypocrify.	241
Perfecution, an Attendant on Tyramy.	
Petitions, to Mr. Bickerstaff from Jo	
802 Harris	95
-From Deborah Hark, and others.	
	130
— From the Parish of Goatham. From Sarah Lately.	130 1 1 256
- And Isabella Kit.	
	0 ud ,m257
Petticoat, its Caufe tried. How long to be worn.	0 10 11
Philosophy, the Excellence of it.	77 77 106
Platonists, their Opinion.	101
Plenty, a Goddes in the Region of Libe	with an E
Pliny his Compliment and Advise to	Troin 229
Pliny, his Compliment, and Advice to Pluto, his Palace and Throne.	
Politicians uncapable of Paperof	717
Politicians uncapable of Reproof. Pope fick of the Tooth-Ach.	117
His Made Ou servers	73
Pof Man his automating Tribut	
Post-Man, his extraordinary Talent.	
Poverty, a terrible Spectre in the Temple	
Powell, (Mr.) his Disingenuity	MANAGEMENT SUPPLY
Present of Wine to Mr. Bickerstaff.	282
Pretenders to Poetry a kind of Madmen. Pride, an Instance of it in a Cohler on	Indesta Hill
I time, an instance of it in a Conter on	62
- Its Cause, and Consequence.	
- Makes Men odious.	63, 65
Creates Envy.	a sid alcoresco.
Found only in narrow Souls.	
Prim, (Penelope) her Petition.	
Prude distinguish d from a Coquet.	Formale Confest
Bears the Part of a Virginal in a	Annual Control of the
Prudence in Women the same with Wish	204
ples of lesse of Reproach. 168	
Punch Rival to Nicolini.	Stance 4813
His ill Manners to Mr. Bickersta	A
His Original and the same way	This
Puppers in Mr. Powell's Show, from when	non taken Third
Euppers in 1017. Forten 3 Show, from when	Puzzle
GALLEL MARKET	7 07776

Puzzlepost, (N	Ned) how he came to be imp	ge 133
Quality, its W	eaknoffer on Literas on Listens	9. 310
Quixot, (Don) the first Symptoms of his A	Andness.
	2000年1月2日 1900年1月2日 1月2日 1月2日 1月2日 1月2日 1月2日 1月2日 1月2日	298
101	and Ochorub Harland Rand colors.	
Ranuf troised	icial to the Stomach.	
	bservations upon the English	
171, 41.0	t, ici Canje reisch.	97
Rapine, an At	tendant on Licentiousness was	
Read, (Sir W	illiam) an eminent Oculift.	146
Reading, the E.	xercise of the Mind.	14 153
Regulus, a gr	reat Instance of a publick Spirit.	326
Rentile (Dick), a Member of a Club in Shee	r-Tane
		28
- His Chara	atter. Mandrey and he	Ibid.
- And Refle	ction upon the Abuse of Speech.	108
Reputation, box	w established.	337
Romans, an I	nstance of their generous Virtue.	39
Ruffs, wherein	necessary.	20
Recommen	nded to be worn with the F	araingai. 21
Rural Wits H	lunting-Horns in a Male Confo	
200		,
120.49	Non S. Aug Star. Aug 3	the consenses
Market Land	his I feel calific Little and I see	The management
	great Fortitude.	
	iniversal Thirst after it.	
	ay of Distinguishing Mankind.	
	Anderation in his Fortune.	
Sallow (Sir T	imothy). Cufforer to Charles	Bubble-
boy.	imothy), Customer to Charles	134
Speep-Biters.	abby a Term of Reproach.	168
Silence, signific	cant on many Occasions.	1 1 89
Inftances	of it	90, 91
Supper (Harr	y), an expert Wine-Brewer.	63
onun-Boxes,	a new Edition of them.	Socrates
not the ery to be the		-OCT WEED

Socrates, his Behaviour in the Athenian	Theatr
	Page 41
— The Doctrines he laboured to inculcate	
Mind of the Ancients.	99
Softly (Ned), a very pretty Poet.	232
His Sonnet.	Ibid.
Speech, the Abuse of it.	108
Stage or Theatre, the Conveniencies of it. 3	
Statira, ber Letter to Mr. Bickerstaff.	69
Stocking, the Custom of throwing it at a Weda Story-Tellers, the Bagpipes in Conversation.	ung. 329
Their Employment in Mr. Bickerstaff's	183 Redlem
Company of White Charles in 1964 to Lincking	282
Swearing, a Folly without any Temptation.	111
the Stukeritell's Negliger a great	sedulati
T. Angert	eltod .
Tale-Bearers, the Use of them in Mr. Bicl	cerstaff's
sa Bedlam I conside the thirty was granted a	286
Tea, not used in Queen Elizabeth's Days.	157, 158
Temple of Hymen.	29
Of Luft.	30
Of Virtue	43
Of Honour. Of Vanity.	Ibid.
Of Avarice.	43
Timolcon, his Discourse at the Grecian.	267
Tintoret (Tom), a great Master in the	
clearing. Shamed the advanced on an age.	82
Instances of it.	Ibid.
Tirefias, bis Advice to Ulysses.	176
Tittle (Sir Timothy), a profound Critick.	242
His Indignation, and Discourse with	and the second s
I firefs. I distradare (it is it might	Ibid.
Toasts, a new religious Order in England.	73
Tories, a new religious Order in England.	Ibid.
Toys, by whom brought first into Fashion.	115
Trampet, what fort of Men are the Trumpe versation.	182
- Where to be found.	184
Tyranny commands an Army against the Reg	
berty.	226
Tweezer-Cases, the best, where to be bought.	134
	v

enter the Behordon to the Atherica Thear	
V Page 41	100
	S
Varnish (Tom.) his Adventure Page	05
Veal, a modern Diet.	
Vicissitude of humane Life. Violins, who in Conversation.	
Violins, who in Conversation.	84
With what other Infrument match d.	07
Virginal, an Instrument in a Hemale Confort. 2	OA
Ulysses, his Voyage to the Regions of the Dead. 1 —His Adventures there. Ibid. 80 f	15
- His Adventures there. Ibid. & f	eg.
Upholders (Company of) their Civility to Mr Bicke	er-
staff. Upbolsterer, Mr. Bickerstaff's Neighbour, a gr	30
Newsmonger.	92
Broke. I at made to all and consider	03
-His Conversation with Mr Bickerstaff in	the
Park I diedayld soul in Ibide & A	eg.
- His early Visit to Mr. Bickerstaff.	
The Reason of it. Ibid. 8	c.
— Much efteemed in Ally Coffee-houses. 2 — Carried to Bedlam. 3	99
- Carried to Bedlam.	11000 al 3
W	
wolcon, die Differente un sies Teronam : or	
Wags (the despicable Order of) 1 (mo'l) 15103	30
Welch-Harp, an Instrument in a Female Confort. 21	20
Whetters reproved.	27
Whigs and Tories, religious Orders in England	28
Wilks, the Comedian, his Excellencies.	13
Wine (a Present of to Mr. Bickerstaff.) 155, 3	18
Wine-Brewers, a Fraternity.	
Try'd before Mr. Bickerstaff.	30
J. B.'s Request to them.	34
Women, their ill Fancies in their Drefs.	1



FINIS.